THE
NATION'S TRIBUTE
TO
ABRAHAM LINCOLN

F665
M377

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
The Institute of Museum and Library Services through an Indiana State Library LSTA Grant

http://www.archive.org/details/memorialrecord2010morr

A. Lincoln

MEMORIAL RECORD

OF THE

NATION'S TRIBUTE

TO

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

"THE ECHOES OF HIS FUNERAL KNELL VIBRATE THROUGH THE WORLD, AND THE FRIENDS OF FREEDOM OF EVERY TONGUE AND IN EVERY CLIME ARE HIS MOURNERS."—*Bancroft on Prest. Lincoln.*

COMPILED BY B. F. MORRIS.

WASHINGTON, D. C.:
W. H. & O. H. MORRISON.
1866.

Entered according to Act of Congress, by W. H. & O. H. Morrison, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the U. S. for the District of Columbia.

STEREOTYPED BY McGILL & WITHEROW, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THIS

MEMORIAL TRIBUTE

TO

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

IS

DEDICATED

TO THE

AMERICAN PEOPLE,

AND TO THE

FRIENDS OF OUR COUNTRY,

AND OF FREEDOM

IN

EVERY CLIME.

INTRODUCTION.

The scenes recorded in this memorial volume form the most wonderful and instructive chapter in human history. They vibrated mournfully through the sensibilities of every American heart, and through all the civilized and Christian nations of the world. It is, therefore, of the highest importance that their permanent record should possess the dignity and value of historic truth and accuracy. Such is this volume.

In its preparation the design was to reproduce, in a condensed and connected form, from the public journals of Washington and of the cities through which the illustrious dead was conveyed to his burial place, the graphic pen-pictures painted by the accomplished reporters of the public press. Those who may recognize their special part in the scenes of the solemn drama will feel a grateful pleasure that they have assisted to weave a perennial wreath to lay upon the tomb of the honored dead, which will live forever in fragrant freshness, to bless the memory and exalt the virtues of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, the martyred President of the United States.

The record of the official action of the National Government, civil and military, and the tributes of the States, civic bodies, and foreign nations, form an interesting part of the volume.

The labor of the compiler has been performed with much care, and it is a gratification to him to insert the following from eminent gentlemen, intimate friends of the late President, who examined the advance sheets:

"Your work is accurate and complete. You have given to the American people a souvenir which, I am sure, they will fondly cherish. Your beautiful TRIBUTE will no doubt be highly appreciated by the national authorities, and especially by the Secretary of War, under whose immediate direction the funeral honors were paid to the illustrious deceased, and by whom nothing was omitted that could add to the dignity and solemnity of the memorable pageant." Another adds: "I regard the record as valuable and interesting for present and future ages." One of the private secretaries of the late President, who examined its pages in the Executive Mansion, wrote: "I am glad that this compilation has been made, and doubt not the above commendations are well deserved."

The compiler has been a resident at the capital of the nation for more than three years past, witnessed the public acts and scenes of President Lincoln's administration, had several interesting interviews with him, and mingled in the solemn ceremonies of his funeral.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *June*, 1865.

MEMORABLE DAYS AND EVENTS PRECEDING THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN closed and crowned his illustrious life by a martyr's death, on the morning of the 15th of April, 1865. Preceding the tragical scene in which he passed from the highest seat of human power and grandeur to the grave, memorable events had transpired in the history of the country. The national Government, after four years of stern and fearful conflict, was triumphant over a gigantic rebellion, and the nation was in the midst of scenes of universal rejoicings, when the sudden and startling death of President Lincoln spread like appalling darkness over all the land. The nation was bowed into the profoundest grief, and tears, like showers of rain, were the symbols of its sorrow. The Republic loved him as its father, and honored and revered him as its preserver and saviour.

His integrity, sagacity, unselfish patriotism, love of universal liberty, impartial justice, his honesty and fidelity, his magnanimity and prudence, his moderation and sublime perseverance, his private virtues and eminent public services, his lofty courage and loftier faith in God and in the final triumph of right, and his wise and successful administration of the government, in the most critical and eventful period of its history, had secured to him the abiding confidence and affection of the American people. He was re-elected to the Presidency in November, 1864, by a popular vote, and in the Electoral College by majorities unprecedented in the political history of the country, since the days of Washington. No man imagined what a hold

he had upon the national heart until that election. The revelation of popular feeling was sublime and wonderful. It was a grand and spontaneous tribute to character, without a parallel in human history.

HIS SECOND INAUGURATION

Transpired on the Fourth of March, 1865. He stood on the eastern portico of the Capitol, and in the presence of many thousands of his fellow-citizens took the oath of office. At the request of Chief Justice Chase, who administered the oath, D. W. Middleton, Clerk of the Supreme Court of the United States, handed an open Bible to the President, who laid both his hands upon it, and slowly and solemnly repeated the words of the oath, first pronounced by the Chief Justice, viz: "I, Abraham Lincoln, *do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will to the best of my ability preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States.*" "*So help me God.*"

The President then reverently pressed his lips upon the sacred pages, and handed the Bible back to Mr. Middleton, who instantly marked the verses touched by the President's lips. On examination, he found them to be the 26th and 27th verses of the fifth chapter of Isaiah, commencing "And he will lift up an ensign to the nations," &c. The chapter has a peculiar fitness to the times, and contains in many of its declarations a prophetic description and doom of the leaders of the great rebellion, who have, verily, "called evil good and good evil," and "put darkness for light, and light for darkness."

The Bible thus opened and used for the inauguration was handed to the wife of the President, who will doubtless preserve it as a sacred family memorial of that most solemn and impressive scene.

The morning of the day on which he was inaugurated was overcast with leaden clouds, and nature wore a sombre hue. But at the moment the President began to pronounce his address the clouds dispersed, and the sun came brightly out, as if to symbolize a peaceful and prosperous future to the President and the Republic.

In a calm and impressive manner he delivered his address, which was listened to with profound attention. It is his last official State paper addressed to his countrymen, and will now be read and admired with new interest by the American people and the christian nations of the earth. It is as follows:

INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN: At this second appearing to take the oath of the presidential office, there is less occasion for an extended address than there was at first. Then, a statement, somewhat in detail, of a course to be pursued, seemed fitting and proper. Now, at the expiration of four years, during which public declarations have been constantly called forth on every point and phase of the great contest which still absorbs the attention and engrosses the energies of the nation, little that is new could be presented. The progress of our arms, upon which all else chiefly depends, is as well known to the public as to myself; and it is, I trust, reasonably satisfactory and encouraging to all. With high hope for the future, no prediction in regard to it is ventured.

On the occasion corresponding to this four years ago, all thoughts were anxiously directed to an impending civil war. All dreaded it—all sought to avert it. While the inaugural address was being delivered from this place, devoted altogether to *saving* the Union without war, insurgent agents were in the city seeking to *destroy* it without war—seeking to dissolve the Union and divide effects by negotiation. Both parties deprecated war; but one of them would *make* war rather than let the nation survive; and the other would *accept* war rather than let it perish. And the war came.

One-eighth of the whole population were colored slaves, not distributed generally over the Union, but localized in the southern part of it. These slaves constituted a peculiar and powerful interest. All knew that this interest was, somehow, the cause of the war. To strengthen, perpetuate, and extend this interest was the object for which the insurgents would rend the Union, even by war; while the government claimed no right to do more than to restrict the territorial enlargement of it. Neither party expected for the war the magnitude or the duration which it has already attained. Neither anticipated that the *cause* of the conflict might cease with, or even before, the conflict itself should cease. Each looked for an easier triumph, and a result less fundamental and astounding. Both read the same Bible and pray to the same God; and each invokes His aid against the other. It may seem strange that any men should dare to ask a just God's assistance in wringing their bread from the sweat of other men's faces; but let us judge not, that we be not judged. The prayers of both could not be answered—that of neither has been answered fully. The Almighty has His own purposes. "Woe unto the world because of offences! for it must needs be that offences come; but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh." If we shall suppose that American slavery is one of those offences which, in the Providence of God, must needs come, but which, having continued through His appointed time, He now wills to remove,

and that He gives to both north and south this terrible war as the woe due to those by whom the offence came, shall we discern therein any departure from those divine attributes which the believers in a living God always ascribe to Him? Fondly do we hope—fervently do we pray—that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, "The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations.

This address made a deep impression on the hearts of the American people and of England. The British *Standard* speaks of it as "the most remarkable thing of the sort ever pronounced by any President of the United States, from the first day until now. Its Alpha and its Omega is Almighty God, the God of justice and the Father of mercies, who is working out the purposes of his love. It is invested with a dignity and pathos which lift it high above everything of the kind, whether in the Old World or the New. The whole thing puts us in mind of the best men of the English commonwealth; there is in fact much of the old prophet about it."

Mr. Gladstone, the ablest and most eloquent of living English statesmen, said that Mr. Lincoln's address on his inauguration showed a moral elevation which commanded the respect of every right feeling man. "I am taken captive by so striking an utterance as this. I see in it the effect of sharp trial, when rightly borne, to raise men to a higher level of thought and feeling than they could otherwise reach. It is by cruel suffering that nations are born to a better life; and to individuals, of course, a like experience produces a like result."

In this country two leading journals, one political and the other religious, spoke of the inaugural address as follows:

It is such a speech to the world as a Christian statesman would gladly have his last—earnest, humane, truly but not technically religious, filled with forgiveness and good will.

When generations have passed away, and the unhappy wounds of this war are healed, and the whole nation is united on a basis of universal liberty, our posterity will read the dying words of the great Emancipator and leader of the people with new sympathy and reverence, thanking God that so honest and so pure a man, so true a friend of the oppressed, and so genuine a patriot, guided the nation in the time of its trial, and prepared the final triumph which he was never allowed to see.

It is the most truthful, penitential, and Christian that a ruler ever addressed to his people. There is the clearest recognition of the divine will, the humblest prostration before his offended goodness, the amplest confession of the righteousness of his punishments, the largest beneficence to our malicious foes.

That dying speech from the national throne will be read with wet eyes by our children's children. As the farewell address of Washington is still cherished by the nation, so will this pathetic confession of national sin and resolute purpose to labor for its extinction be admiringly perused by our latest generations. It lacks no element of perfection. So short that he that runs may read it; so simple that the most childish can understand it; so statesmanlike in its enunciation of principles that the rulers of the world can profitably study it; so religious that the most pious hearts can find in it holiest nutriment; so philanthropic that largest souls may grow larger in its inspiring air; so clement that the hardest heart cannot but melt in its perusal—it is the consummate flower of Executive orations.

In the evening of the inauguration day the President held the customary public reception. No President ever received a more popular and affectionate tribute of respect than did President Lincoln on that night. Foreign ministers, members of the Cabinet, members of Congress, Governors of States, and vast multitudes of his fellow-citizens, including representatives from the race he had emancipated, were present to pay their congratulations. The scenes of the day and evening had a cheering influence upon him, and girded him anew for the great work before him. They were as borders of light to a dark and sudden night of sorrow to himself and the nation.

VISIT OF THE PRESIDENT TO THE ARMY

AND RICHMOND, AND HIS RETURN.

During the last week of March, 1865, President Lincoln made a visit to the Potomac Army, then before Richmond. It was on the eve of those successful movements which resulted in the fall of Richmond and the surrender of the rebel army under Lee. He held an important conference with Lieutenant General Grant, and Generals Sherman and Meade and other distinguished officers, and so hopeful was the military situation that, on the 2d of April, he telegraphed to the Secretary of War that "*all now looks highly favorable;*" and again, on the same day, "*all seems well with us.*" On the evening of the 3d of April the President communicated to the War Department and the country that Petersburg and Richmond had fallen.

On Monday, the 4th of April, he passed into the city of Richmond without any parade of triumph, attended only by a small guard, and received an enthusiastic welcome from the army and from a large portion of the citizens. While in Richmond he was waited upon by Judge Campbell, one of the leaders of the rebellion, and formerly a Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States, who said to the President :

I had an interview with Jefferson Davis, Benjamin, and Breckinridge just before they left, and said to them: "The military power of the Confederacy is broken. Its independence is hopeless. It only remains for us to make the best terms we can. The trouble is, the President of the United States cannot enter into negotiations with you; but he does recognize the States, and can confer with their regular authorities. Under the doctrine of State rights, so

universally held in the South, the troops from Virginia—the Confederate Government being a fugitive—will recognize the right of the Virginia Legislature to control them." If you, Mr. Lincoln, will permit that body to convene, it will doubtless recall them from the field.

Campbell's arguments for this course were many and specious. The President was actuated by his absorbing desire for peace to listen attentively; but he said:

"Judge Campbell, let us have no misunderstanding. I will give you once more, in black and white, my only terms."

And he immediately wrote the same propositions which Mr. Seward took from him to the Hampton Roads Conference:

I. The territorial integrity of the Republic.
II. No retraction of Executive or Congressional action on the subject of slavery.
III. No armistice.

To these he added a fourth condition, that if leading Confederates still persisted in the war, now it had become so utterly hopeless, their property should be relentlessly confiscated.

Campbell prayed for a modification of the third article, but the President was immovable.

"We will not negotiate with men as long as they are fighting against us. The last election established this as the deliberate determination of the country."

Remaining a day and night in Richmond, the President returned to City Point on Saturday, the 8th of April, and visited the hospitals, where he was received with joy and enthusiasm by the brave and invalid soldiers. On the evening of the same day he embarked for Washington, and arrived in excellent health and spirits, on the evening of the 9th of April.

Among those significant things which often look like inspirations, that frequently attend the latter days of noted men, is an affecting fact, as is said, connected with the deceased President. While on his recent trip to Richmond he amused himself with reading Shakspeare, and often to the friends about him. It is a little strange that Mr. Lincoln, on one such occasion, should have twice read aloud and called the marked atten-

tion of those about him to the well-known lines which Macbeth, in his remorse, utters about the traitorously murdered Duncan :

> "Duncan is in his grave;
> After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well;
> Treason has done its worst; nor steel, nor poison,
> Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing
> Can touch him further."

"The very day after his return from Richmond," says Secretary Stanton, "I passed with him some of the happiest moments of my life; our hearts beat with exultation at the victories, because we believed they would bring the speedy return of an honorable peace, and the re-establishment of the authority of the Constitution and the laws over the whole United States."

The five days preceding the President's death were memorable in the history of the nation. The successive, brilliant victories of the year in all parts of the country culminated in the fall of Richmond, and the surrender of the rebel army, with General Lee and officers, to Lieutenant General Grant. The joy of the people at these grand results was boundless. In all the fulness and freshness of grateful, enthusiastic hearts, the people manifested their joy that the rebellion was at an end, and that peace and fraternal relations would soon be re-established among all the States.

In commemoration of these great events, the cities, towns, and villages throughout the country were brilliantly illuminated, as symbols of the universal joy. Among the grandest of these scenes was the one at the Capital. Most of the private residences and all of the public buildings were beautifully illuminated. Over the western portico of the magnificent Capitol was inscribed the motto, over which waved a beautiful banner, "*This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes;*" and over the door of the State Department was read the following: "The Union saved by faith in the Constitution, faith in the people, and trust in God."

After the President's return from Richmond a large assemblage of citizens, desiring to congratulate him on these decisive and important results, met at the President's mansion on the

evening of the 11th of April, and from an upper window, now historic, he made the following

ADDRESS:

We meet this evening, not in sorrow, but in gladness of heart. The evacuation of Petersburg and Richmond, and the surrender of the principal insurgent army, gave hope of a righteous and speedy peace, whose joyous expression cannot be restrained. In the midst of this, however, He from whom all blessings flow must not be forgotten. A call for a national thanksgiving is being prepared, and will be duly promulgated. Nor must those whose harder part gives us the cause of rejoicing be overlooked. Their honors must not be parcelled out with others. I myself was near the front, and had the high pleasure of transmitting much of the good news to you; but no part of the honor, for plan or execution, is mine. To General Grant, his skilful officers, and brave men, all belongs. The gallant navy stood ready, but was not in reach to take active part.

By these recent successes the reinauguration of the national authority—reconstruction—which has had a large share of thought from the first, is pressed much more closely upon our attention. It is fraught with great difficulty. Unlike the case of a war between independent nations, there is no authorized organ for us to treat with. No one man has authority to give up the rebellion for any other man. We simply must begin with, and mould from, disorganized and discordant elements. Nor is it a small additional embarrassment that we, the loyal people, differ among ourselves as to the mode, manner, and measure of reconstruction.

As a general rule, I abstain from reading the reports of attacks upon myself, wishing not to be provoked by that to which I cannot properly offer an answer. In spite of this precaution, however, it comes to my knowledge that I am much censured from some supposed agency in setting up and seeking to sustain the new State government of Louisiana. In this I have done just so much and no more than the public knows.

In the annual message of December, 1863, and accompanying proclamation, I presented a plan of reconstruction, (as the phrase goes,) which I promised, if adopted by any State, should be acceptable to and sustained by the Executive Government of the nation. I distinctly stated that this was not the only plan which might possibly be acceptable; and I also distinctly protested that the Executive claimed no right to say when or whether members should be admitted to seats in Congress from such States. This plan was, in advance, submitted to the then Cabinet, and distinctly approved by every member of it. One of them suggested that I should then and in that connection apply the Emancipation Proclamation to the heretofore excepted parts of Virginia and Louisiana; that I should drop the suggestion about apprenticeship for freed people, and that I should omit the protest against my own power in regard to the admission of members of Congress; but even he approved every part and parcel of the plan which has since been employed or touched by the action of Louisiana. The new constitution of Louisiana, declaring emancipation for the whole State,

practically applies the proclamation to the part previously excepted. It does not adopt apprenticeship for freed people, and it is silent, as it could not well be otherwise, about the admission of members to Congress. So that, as it applies to Louisiana, every member of the Cabinet fully approved the plan. The message went to Congress, and I received many commendations of the plan, written and verbal, and not a single objection to it from any professed Emancipationist came to my knowledge until after the news reached Washington that the people of Louisiana had begun to move in accordance with it. From about July, 1862, I had corresponded with different persons supposed to be interested, seeking a reconstruction of a State government for Louisiana. When the message of 1863, with the plan before mentioned, reached New Orleans, General Banks wrote me he was confident that the people, with his military co-operation, would reconstruct, substantially, on that plan. I wrote him and some of them to try it. They tried it, and the result is known.

Such only has been my agency in getting up the Louisiana government. As to sustaining it, my promise is out, as before stated. But, as bad promises are better broken than kept, I shall treat this as a bad promise, and break it whenever I shall be convinced that keeping it is adverse to the public interest; but I have not yet been so convinced.

I have been shown a letter on this subject, supposed to be an able one, in which the writer expresses regret that my mind has not seemed to be definitely fixed on the question whether the seceded States, so called, are in the Union or out of it. It would, perhaps, add astonishment to his regret were he to learn that since I have found professed Union men endeavoring to make that question, I have *purposely* forborne any public expression upon it. As appears to me, that question has not been, nor yet is, a practically material one, and that any discussion of it, while it thus remains practically immaterial, could have no effect other than a mischievous one of dividing our friends. As yet, whatever it may hereafter become, that question is bad as the basis of a controversy, and good for nothing at all—a merely pernicious abstraction. We all agree that the seceded States, so called, are out of their proper practical relation with the Union; and that the sole object of the government, civil and military, in regard to those States, is to again get them into that proper practical relation. I believe it is not only possible, but in fact easier to do this without deciding, or even considering, whether these States have ever been out of the Union, than with it. Finding themselves safely at home, it would be utterly immaterial whether they had ever been abroad. Let us all join in doing the acts necessary to restoring the proper practical relations between these States and the Union; and each forever after innocently indulge his own opinion whether, in doing the acts, he brought the States from without into the Union, or only gave them proper assistance, they never having been out of it.

The amount of constituency, so to speak, on which the new Louisiana government rests, would be more satisfactory to all if it contained fifty, thirty, or even twenty thousand, instead of only about twelve thousand, as it really does. It is also unsatisfactory to some, that the elective franchise is not given to the colored man. I would myself prefer that it were now conferred on the very intelligent, and on those who serve our cause as soldiers. Still the question is

not whether the Louisiana government, as it stands, is quite all that is desirable. The question is, "Will it be wiser to take it as it is, and help to improve it, or reject and disperse it? Can Louisiana be brought into proper practical relation with the Union *sooner* by *sustaining* or by *discarding* her new State government?"

Some twelve thousand voters in the heretofore slave State of Louisiana have sworn allegiance to the Union; assumed to be the rightful political power of the State; held elections; organized a free government; adopted a free State constitution, giving the benefit of public schools equally to black and white, and empowering the Legislature to confer the elective franchise upon the colored man. Their Legislature has already voted to ratify the constitutional amendment, recently passed by Congress, abolishing slavery throughout the nation. These twelve thousand persons are thus fully committed to the Union, and to perpetual freedom in the States—committed to the very things, and nearly all the things, the nation wants—and they ask the nation's recognition and its assistance to make good that committal.

Now, if we reject and spurn them, we do our utmost to disorganize and disperse them. We in effect say to the white man, "You are worthless, or worse; we will neither help you nor be helped by you." To the blacks we say, "This cup of liberty which these, your old masters, hold to your lips, we will dash from you, and leave you to the chances of gathering the spilled and scattered contents, in some vague and undefined when, where, and how." If this course, discouraging and paralyzing both white and black, has any tendency to bring Louisiana into proper practical relations with the Union, I have, so far, been unable to perceive it.

If, on the contrary, we recognize and sustain the new government of Louisiana, the converse of all this is made true. We encourage the hearts and nerve the arms of the twelve thousand to adhere to their work, and argue for it, and proselyte for it, and fight for it, and feed it, and grow it, and ripen it to a complete success. The colored man, too, seeing all united for him, is inspired with vigilance, and energy, and daring, to the same end. Grant that he desires the elective franchise. Will he not attain it sooner by saving the already advanced steps toward it than by running backward over them? Concede that the new government of Louisiana is only to what it should be as the egg to the fowl; we shall sooner have the fowl by hatching the egg than by smashing it.

Again, if we reject Louisiana, we also reject our vote in favor of the proposed amendment to the national Constitution. To meet this proposition it has been argued that no more than three-fourths of those States which have not attempted secession are necessary to validly ratify the amendment. I do not commit myself against this, further than to say that such a ratification would be questionable, and sure to be persistently questioned; while a ratification by three-fourths of all the States would be unquestioned and unquestionable.

I repeat the question: "Can Louisiana be brought into proper practical relation with the Union *sooner* by *sustaining* or by discarding her new State government?" What has been said of Louisiana will apply generally to other States. And yet so great peculiarities pertain to each State; and such impor-

tant and sudden changes occur in the same State; and, withal, so new and unprecedented is the whole case, that no exclusive and inflexible plan can safely be prescribed as to details and collaterals. Such exclusive and inflexible plan would surely become a new entanglement. Important principles may and must be inflexible.

In the present situation, as the phrase goes, it may be my duty to make some new announcement to the people of the South. I am considering, and shall not fail to act when satisfied that action will be proper.

The speech was applauded throughout by emphatic sentences and loud cheering.

THE PRESIDENT'S LAST DAY ON EARTH.

The following incidents of the last day of the President's life have now a touching interest:

His son, Captain Lincoln, breakfasted with him on Friday morning, having just returned from the capitulation of Lee, and the President passed a happy hour listening to the details of that event. While at breakfast he learned that Speaker Colfax was in the house, and sent word that he wished to see him immediately in the reception room. He conversed with Mr. Colfax nearly an hour about his future policy as to the rebellion, which he was about to submit to the Cabinet.

Afterward he had an interview with Mr. Hale, Minister to Spain, and several Senators and Representatives.

At the meeting of the Cabinet, General Grant was present, and, in one of the most satisfactory and important Cabinet meetings held since his first inauguration, the future policy of the Administration was harmoniously and unanimously agreed on. When the members of the Cabinet separated, Secretary Stanton said he felt that the Government was stronger than at any previous period since the rebellion commenced. In the afternoon Mr. Lincoln had a long and pleasant interview with Governor Oglesby, Senator Yates, and other leading citizens of his State.

In the evening Mr. Colfax called again, at his request, and Mr. Ashmun, of Massachusetts, who presided over the Chicago Convention of 1860, was present. To them he spoke of his visit to Richmond; and when they stated that there was much uneasiness at the North while he was at the rebel capital, for

fear some traitor might shoot him, he replied, jocularly, that "*he would have been alarmed himself if any other person had been President and gone there; but he, himself, did not feel in any danger whatever.*"

Conversing on a matter of business with Mr. Ashmun, he made a remark at which he saw Mr. Ashmun was surprised, and immediately, with his well-known kindness of heart, said, "You did not understand me, Ashmun; I did not mean what you inferred, and will take it all back, and apologize for it."

He afterwards gave Mr. Ashmun a card to admit himself and friend early the next morning, to converse further about the matter—the last writing of his life!

Turning to Mr. Colfax, he said, "You are going with Mrs. Lincoln and me to the theatre, I hope;" but Mr. Colfax had other engagements, expecting to leave the city the next morning. He then said to Mr. Colfax, "Senator Sumner has the gavel of the Confederate Congress, which he got at Richmond, to hand to the Secretary of War; but I insisted then that he must give it to you; and you tell him for me to hand it over."

Mr. Ashmun alluded to the gavel, which he still had, which he used at the Chicago Convention. The President and Mrs. Lincoln, who was also in the parlor, then rose to go to the theatre. It was half an hour after the time they had intended to start, and they spoke about waiting half an hour longer. The President went with reluctance, as General Grant, who had been advertised as well as himself to be present at the theatre, had gone north, and he did not wish the people to be disappointed.

At the door he stopped and said, "Colfax, do not forget to tell the people in the mining regions, as you pass through them, what I told you this morning about their development when peace comes; and I will telegraph you at San Francisco." He shook hands with both gentlemen, with a pleasant good-bye, and left the Executive mansion, never to return to it alive.

MR. LINCOLN'S LAST AUTOGRAPH.

At eight o'clock on Friday night, Hon. George Ashmun called upon the President, and the latter, who was just starting

for the theatre, gave Mr. Ashmun a card, upon which was written the following words:

Allow Mr. Ashmun and friend to come in at 9 o'clock A. M. to-morrow.

A. LINCOLN.

April 14, 1865.

His last public act was to call his Cabinet together, at which Secretary Stanton reports that the subject of the state of the country and the prospect of a speedy peace were discussed. The President was cheerful and hopeful, and spoke very kindly of General Lee and others of the Confederacy, and of the establishment of government in Virginia.

THREATS OF ASSASSINATION.

After Mr. Lincoln's election in 1861, private and public threats were made in different States of the South that he should not be permitted to take his seat as President. In Baltimore a plot was discovered to assassinate him as he came through on his way to Washington to be inaugurated. He arrived in safety at the capital on the 23d of February, 1861, and on the 4th of March was inaugurated the sixteenth President of the United States.

On the day before his inauguration, Lieutenant General Scott wrote to Mr. Seward as follows: "He hoped in a day or two the new President will have happily passed all *personal danger*, and find himself installed an honored successor of the great Washington." The day of the inauguration, military precautions were taken to prevent and suppress all attempts at violence, and the President was safely and constitutionally inducted into his office.

The following statement is from Mr. Richardson, on the southern threats of assassination. He was a correspondent of a leading paper, and was a prisoner in the South for eighteen months:

On the day of Mr. Lincoln's first inauguration, I travelled in a crowded railway car in Mississippi and Louisiana. While the train was stopping and conversation could be heard through the carriage, some one alluded to the event. Another passenger replied: "I hope to God he will be killed before he takes the oath." A third said: "I have wagered a new hat that neither he nor Hamlin will ever live to be inaugurated." Nearly all present belonged to the educated, wealthy, slaveholding class—the class which originated and conducted the war. Several expressed approval of these remarks; not one uttered a word of dissent.

I was in the cotton States for weeks after this, and the subject was frequently alluded to in my presence. I heard but one man condemn the proposed assassination, and he was a Unionist. Again and again leading journals, which were called reputable, asked, "Is there no Brutus to rid the world of this tyrant?" Rewards were openly proposed for the President's head. If Mr. Lincoln had then been murdered in Baltimore, every thorough secession journal in the South would have expressed its approval, directly or indirectly. Of course, I do not believe that the masses, or all secessionists, would have desired such a stain upon the American name; but even then, as afterward, when they murdered our captured soldiers, and starved, froze, and shot our prisoners, the men who led and controlled the rebels appeared deaf to humanity and to decency. Charity would fain hold them insane; but there was too much method in their madness.

In the month of March, 1864, a correspondent of the same journal, who had been at Richmond, says that "a plan had been submitted to the Rebel War Department by Colonel Margrave, who had been for a considerable time an emissary in the North, to kidnap President Lincoln and carry him to Richmond, or if it should be found impossible to escape with him to the rebel lines, to assassinate him. One hundred and fifty picked men were to go secretly North, and take quarters in Washington, Georgetown, Baltimore, and Alexandria, so as to be able to communicate daily with each other; and upon a day fixed by their leader, were to assemble in Washington for the purpose of making the seizure. The President, it was claimed, could be easily seized at a quiet hour at the White House, or in going to or returning from church. The Secretary of War thought this scheme might succeed, but he doubted whether such a proceeding would be of a military character, and justifiable under the laws of war. He promised, however, to consult President Davis and Mr. Benjamin."

In the summer of 1862, "a club or society of wealthy persons of Richmond was formed for the purpose of raising a fund for this purpose. Circulars were sent to trust-worthy citizens of every other city and town in the Confederacy inviting cooperation in the grand undertaking, and an immense sum of money was raised. It was proposed, when all was ready, to obtain a furlough for Moseby and make him leader of the enterprise."

Mr. Carpenter, the artist who painted the Proclamation of

Freedom, says that several days subsequent to its publication he asked Mr. Lincoln if he had seen the above statement. He said he had not, nor even heard of it. I then, at his request, gave him the details. We were walking together at the time, and I remember distinctly the conversation. After I had concluded, he smiled incredulously, and said: "Well, even if true, I do not see what the rebels would gain by either killing or getting possession of me. I am but a single individual, and it would not help their cause or make the least difference in the progress of the war. Everything would go right on just the same. Soon after I was nominated at Chicago," he continued, "I began to receive letters threatening my life. The first one or two made me uncomfortable, but I came at length to look for a regular installment of this kind of correspondence in every week's mail, and up to inauguration day I was in the constant receipt of such letters, and it is no uncommon thing even to receive them now; but they have ceased to give me any apprehension." I expressed some surprise at this, but he replied in his peculiar way, "There is nothing like getting *used* to things." Alas! that the nation should to-day be sitting under the shadow of the great crime—the consummation of those very threats—which he had come to regard so lightly.

Roger A. Pryor, a member from Virginia in the Thirty-Sixth Congress, and for some time editor of the *Daily Union* in Washington city, said shortly before Mr. Lincoln's election in 1860, that, "The first anti-slavery President *will* be assassinated; and if no other hand can be found to perform that duty, I will be the Brutus that will plant a dagger in his heart."

In December, 1864, a citizen of Alabama advertised in the Southern papers that, "If the citizens of the Southern Confederacy will furnish me (him) with the cash, or good securities, for the sum of one million dollars, I (he) will cause the lives of Abraham Lincoln, William H. Seward, and Andrew Johnson to be taken by the first of March next."—1865.

Colonel R. W. Thompson, of Terre Haute, Indiana, an old friend of Mr. Lincoln, feeling a great concern for his safety, on the 11th of last March wrote to John D. Defrees, Superin-

tendent of Public Printing at Washington, whom he knew to be on intimate terms with the President, as follows :

For God's sake impress Mr. Lincoln with the idea that he must be careful of himself and watchful. There are ten thousand ways to kill him, and there are thousands malicious enough to do it. A hired domestic could do it; and how frequently does history show that this mode of getting rid of a man has been practiced.

Only a few days before the President went to Richmond, Mr. Defrees read him the letter of Colonel Thompson, and added his own apprehensions of danger from exposure. The President replied that *he* thought his friends too apprehensive—that he had no feelings of the sort.

One day last summer, in conversation with Mr. Defrees, who had cautioned him against exposing himself to the assassin by his going to and returning from the Soldiers' Home, he remarked that he had received many anonymous letters threatening his life, and that he had preserved them. He then walked to his private cabinet and took down a bundle of such letters. While he held them in his hand Mr. Seward came in, and, after understanding the subject of conversation, remarked that he too had received many such letters for years, and especially from the South, while a member of the Senate.

The possibility that he might be assassinated Mr. Lincoln had thought of, though he was not timid, and it did not give him a moment's uneasiness. A member of the Cabinet said one day to him, "Mr. Lincoln, you are not sufficiently careful of yourself. There are bad men in Washington; did it ever occur to you that there are rebels among us who are bad enough to attempt your life?" Mr. Lincoln stepped to the desk and drew from a pigeon-hole a package of letters. "There," said he, "every one of these contain a threat to assassinate me. I might be nervous if I was to dwell upon the subject, but I have come to the conclusion that there are opportunities to kill me every day of my life if there are persons disposed to do it. It is not possible to avoid exposure to such a state, and I shall not trouble myself about it."

A week before his death, General Van Allen, of New York,

wrote to the President to ask him not to expose his life unnecessarily, as he had done at Richmond, and assuring him of the earnest desire of all his countrymen to close the war he had so successfully conducted. After acknowledging the receipt of the letter, the President replied, April 14th, the day of his death, and said :

I intend to adopt the advice of my friends and use due precaution. * * * I thank you for the assurance you gave me that I shall be supported by conservative men like yourself, in the efforts I may make to restore the Union, so as to make it, to use your language, a Union of hearts and hands as well as of States.

Yours, truly,

A. LINCOLN.

To General VAN ALLEN.

DEATH OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

THE ASSASSINATION OF THE PRESIDENT,

AND

THE PRESIDENT'S DYING SCENE.

On Friday night, the fourteenth of April, 1865, President Lincoln was assassinated, under the most atrocious and appalling circumstances. The day that shrouded the nation in mourning was commemorative of the most significant celebration of the century. The flag of the nation had been stricken down by traitors from the battlements of Fort Sumter on the 14th of April, 1861; and on the same day of the month, 1865, that same flag, under the direction of the Government, and with military and religious ceremonies and rejoicings, was again unfurled over the fort, as the emblem of the restored sovereignty of the nation.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was invited by the President and Secretary of War to deliver an oration on the occasion. This duty he performed, and at the close of his address he referred to the President in these words:

> From this pulpit of broken stones we speak forth our earnest greeting to all our land.
>
> We offer to the President of the United States our solemn congratulations that God has sustained his life and health under the unparalleled burdens and sufferings of four bloody years, and permitted him to behold this auspicious consummation of that national unity for which he has waited with so much patience and fortitude, and for which he has labored with such disinterested wisdom.

These words of greeting had scarcely passed beyond the limits of the memorable spot where they were uttered ere the

fatal bullet of the assassin had pierced the life of the President, and the nation's joy turned suddenly into a night of deepest sorrow, which rolled as the tides of the ocean over the country and the continent.

VISIT TO THE THEATRE.

It was announced in the papers of the morning of the 14th of April, that President Lincoln and Lieutenant General Grant would be in attendance at Ford's theatre on that evening. General Grant was not present, and the President, in the kindness of his heart, not wishing to disappoint the people, reluctantly went.

At half-past eight o'clock, Mr. Lincoln, accompanied by Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Harris, and Major Rathbone, entered the theatre. The play, Taylor's "American Cousin," was "going smoothly." Dundreary was telling why a dog wags his tail, and the enthusiastic reception of Mr. Lincoln drowned the point of Dundreary's conundrum. When he reached the door of the private box, the President turned and bowed in acknowledgment of the greeting, and then followed Mrs. Lincoln into the box.

The President, as usual with him, had no guard, save that which perhaps in his greatness of heart he deemed all sufficient—a consciousness of duty well discharged, a feeling of love and charity to all mankind, which, innocent of hate itself, feared it not in others.

The box occupied by the presidential party consisted of the two upper boxes on the right hand side of the audience, which, by the removal of a partition, had been thrown into one. In the corner nearest the stage sat Miss Harris, in an arm-chair; next her sat Mrs. Lincoln, on a cane-bottomed chair, at a distance of some four feet from Miss Harris; while in the corner furthest from the stage sat the President. Major Rathbone sat on a velvet-covered sofa in the back part of the box.

The box was decorated with the flag he loved so well, hanging around him and his friends in graceful festoons, relieved by a back ground of lace. Where the flags met, an engraving of Washington in a gilt frame was placed. The interior of the box was lined with crimson velvet paper, and had then no other

ornaments than the stripes and stars the flags afforded. Abraham Lincoln was not the man to wish for any other when they were present.

This box was furnished with one sofa of crimson velvet, and three arm-chairs similarly covered. Besides these there were six cane-bottomed chairs, and nothing more.

The box has two entrances, consisting of doors leading from the dress-circle. The only one used on the night of the murder was that which, when closed, offers a surface parallel to that of the scenes on the stage. The other door, which was locked, stands at right angles with the former.

It having been advertised that the receipts of the night were for the benefit of Miss Laura Keene, and the expected presence of President Lincoln and General Grant, the attendance was both large and fashionable. The parquette was full; the dress circle nearly so.

Mrs. Lincoln, during the performance of the first two acts, seemed much to enjoy the eccentricities of Trenchard and the oddities of Dundreary, her hand resting upon her husband's knee, his left arm on the balustrade of the box, and only his left profile visible to the audience.

All went as smoothly behind as before the scenes, the presence of the President awaking emulation among the people of the company. Towards the beginning of the second scene of the third act, John Wilkes Booth, son of the celebrated actor of the same name, visited this exclusive domain, to which his profession of actor was an open sesame. He entered by the back door of the theatre, and left very soon, leaving that back door open. He had evidently ridden to the theatre, for ere entering he left his horse in the alley.

The comedy is in its third act, in the second scene of it. Madame Mountchessington has left the stage to Asa Trenchard, with the remark:

"You don't understand the manners of good society. That alone can excuse the impertinence of which you are guilty."

Trenchard answers, "I guess I know enough to turn you inside out;" and the audience clap their hands and laugh in glee. Mrs. Lincoln joins in the laugh—a pistol shot, sharp and clear, is heard. The words *Sic semper tyrannis* are whispered—"*Re-*

venge for the South" is added, a white face "covered with a night of hair," lighted by two black, shining eyes, is seen between the President's box and the stage; a moment passes; it drops. A form crouches as it falls, then rises in histrionic attitude, in its hand a knife, whose newly polished surface reflects the numerous gas jets. Three seconds—nay, two—and it is gone.

Still as the hush that follows a prayer in the chamber of the dying, the audience sit spell-bound, it may have been, for two seconds; a tall man jumps upon the stage, and he too disappeared, while a voice in the audience at last utters the name of the assassin—"John Wilkes Booth."

Booth, after his visit behind the scenes, having left the back door open, rapidly went to the front of the theatre, ascended into the dress circle, passed by the only open door into the box, advanced to the front of it, and leaning over, with the elbow of his right arm out of the box, his left hand on the balustrade, fired a pistol at the President. This pistol, a Derringer, was evidently loaded with two (perhaps with more than two) balls, of diameter less than that of the pistol barrel. One of these balls struck the President below the left ear, and two inches behind it. The other did not hit him, but went through the locked and unused door of the box, scattering splinters outside (not inside) the box. Having fired, Booth dropped the pistol and drew a long knife, sharpened like the sword of a Roman gladiator, a regular stylus in form, but rounded, not angled, to a point. He vaulted over the balustrade of the box, his left hand supporting his weight, and breaking his fall by its hold on it. The distance from that balustrade to the floor of the theatre is exactly twelve feet and eight inches. The exclamation, "*Sic semper tyrannis*," was uttered as he vaulted out of the box, and as he recovered his feet on alighting, he said something of which we could only gather four words, "Revenge for the South." He then in a stilted, stagey, yet rapid stride, his white face turned toward the awe-stricken audience, gained the first stage entrance, pushed aside Miss Laura Keene, there awaiting her cue to enter upon the scene, and with the glittering stylus still in his hand, pushed on by the prompter's desk, turned to the right, and by none of the audience was again

seen. Fifteen seconds will cover the time between the explosion of the pistol and Booth's disappearance. The distance he had to go across the stage was exactly thirty-nine feet. After turning to the right and leaving the prompter's desk behind him, he was in a sort of alley-way or lane, formed by the ends of the scenery and the wall of the theatre. This alley-way is only twenty-five feet long from the first entrance, and at the end of it stands the open back door at which the horse awaited the man whose chivalry could induce him to murder, but could never summon courage to fight in the ranks of his brother rebels. The whole distance, therefore, from the foot of the box, where lay the bleeding sacrifice of his hate, to the horse on which he was to flee, was only sixty-four feet. That time was afforded him to pass over this short distance, by the stupor into which surprise and horror had thrown the audience, cannot be wondered at. The knife he held, it is claimed, secured him from "let or stop" by a scene-shifter, who strove by passing through the entrances to intercept him. As he passed out, he met the leader of the orchestra, William Withers, Jr., and made two cuts at him, spoiling his coat, but not at all injuring his person. To mount his horse, and run from the scene of his crime, was easy; but what horse will ever enable him to outstrip the memory of that deed? Out he rode into the night; but what night will he ever find dark enough to hide from the eyes of his soul the gaze of stony horror fixed upon him by the forest of white faces he glared upon as he crossed that stage?

But one attempt was made to pursue the flying coward. Joseph B. Stewart, Esq., a well-known counsellor of our city, jumped upon the stage, and did not lose sight of him till he mounted and rode off; but this he succeeded in doing ere Mr. Stewart could reach him. Unfortunately, Mr. Stewart was not armed.

The audience were not at all alarmed by the report of the pistol in the box. It was supposed by most to be part of the business of the piece; and it was not till the marble face and gleaming dagger were seen descending from the box that a suspicion of the truth flashed upon them. When Booth was named as the man, some few cries of "Hang him!" were raised; but though the audience left their feet, they seemed bereft not only

of all power of action, but even all power of thought. A vacant, doubting look was stamped upon each face ; and it was not till Miss Harris called to Miss Keene for some water, and a few gentlemen had ascended the stage, that the mind of the audience seemed to take in understandingly the deed, and all the horror of the deed they had witnessed. They swayed back and forth, indignation and menace succeeding to irresolution, till the amphitheatre, like the gates of Eden, seemed "with fiery faces thronged." All spoke, but no one said anything. Exclamation followed exclamation, till at last Miss Keene stepped forth, and waving her arm, besought them to be calm and retain their seats. At last, on repeated requests to leave the theatre, made by several gentlemen, the audience rolled, rather than walked out, leaving the theatre, in which they had witnessed a tragedy unequalled in atrocity or magnitude of consequences since the murder of the first Cæsar.

While Mr. Stewart was pursuing the assassin and the audience were striving to recover their senses, Mr. Lincoln lay bleeding up stairs. There is but one word that can describe the state of those in the box with him—paralysis. Miss Harris recovered first, and called to Miss Keene for some water; a gentleman, aided by the former, climbed into the box. A gentleman at last brought a pitcher of water. Several others also ascended into the box, as the house was being emptied.

At last medical aid arrived ; the throbbing crowd outside was forced back, the street was picketed, and one hour later the doctors had the suffering form transferred to the house of Mr. Peterson, opposite the theatre.

The President was soon surrounded by all the members of his Cabinet, except Mr. Seward, who was then lying in bed, scarce better than the chief who had so valued his counsels, so trusted his sagacity. But, alas! while the minister heard in this world that the President was murdered, the President never knew on earth that the life of his friend was threatened and attacked with his own.

Besides the members of the Cabinet, Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Harris, Major Rathbone, and the leading medical men of the army now in Washington, and several eminent doctors, Mrs. Senator Dixon was sent for by Mrs. Lincoln, and remained with her

through the bitter hours of the solemn night. Mrs. and Miss Kinney were also present, offering those consolations with which one human heart so vainly yearns to lighten the burden of sorrow piled upon another.

Mrs. Lincoln was under great excitement and agony, wringing her hands, and exclaiming, "Why did he not shoot me instead of my husband? I have tried to be so careful of him, fearing something would happen, and his life seemed to be more precious now than ever. I must go with him;" and other expressions of like character. She was constantly going back and forth to the bedside of the President, exclaiming in great agony, "How can it be so?" The scene was heartrending, and it is impossible to portray it in its living light. It beggars description, and can better be imagined than described. Captain Robert Lincoln bore himself with great firmness, and constantly endeavored to assuage the grief of his mother by telling her to put her trust in God and all would be well. Occasionally, being entirely overcome, he would retire into the hall and give vent to most heartrending lamentations. He would recover himself and return to his mother, and with remarkable self-possession try to cheer her broken spirits and lighten her load of sorrow. His conduct was a most remarkable exhibition of calmness. About a quarter of an hour before the President died his breathing became very difficult, and in many instances seemed to have entirely ceased, so that the surgeons who were holding his pulse supposed him to be dead. He would again rally and breathe with so great difficulty as to be heard almost in every part of the house. Mrs. Lincoln took her last leave of him about twenty minutes before he expired, and was sitting in the adjoining room when it was announced to her that he was dead. When the announcement was made, she exclaimed, "Oh, why did you not tell me he was dying?"

It being ascertained that life was extinct, the Rev. Dr. Gurley knelt at the bedside and offered an impressive prayer, which was responded to by all present. Dr. Gurley then proceeded to the front parlor, where Mrs. Lincoln, Captain Robert Lincoln, Mr. John Hay, the private secretary, and others, were

waiting, where he again offered prayer for the consolation of the family.

The surgeons and the members of the Cabinet, Senator Sumner, Captain Robert Lincoln, General Todd, Mr. Field, and Mr. Andrews, were standing at his bedside when he breathed his last. Senator Sumner, General Todd, Robert Lincoln, and Rufus Andrews stood leaning over the headboard of the bed watching every motion of the beating breast of the dying President. Robert Lincoln was resting himself upon the arm of Senator Sumner. The members of the Cabinet were standing by the side of the bed—Secretary Stanton at the left of Mr. Andrews, Mr. Andrews near Mr. Lincoln's head. Next to him was Mr. Dennison, and the others arranged along at his left, and the surgeons were sitting upon the side and foot of the bed, holding the President's hands, and with their watches observing the slow declension of the pulse, and watching the ebbing out of the vital spirit. Such was the solemn stillness for the space of five minutes that the ticking of the watches could be heard in the room. At twenty-two minutes past seven A. M. his muscles relaxed and the spirit of Abraham Lincoln fled from its earthly tabernacle "to that bourne from which no traveller returns." The countenance of the President was beaming with that characteristic smile which only those who have seen him in his happiest moments can appreciate; and, except the blackness of his eyes, his face appeared perfectly natural. He died without a struggle, and without even a perceptible motion of a limb. Calmly and silently the great and good man passed away. The morning was calm, and the rain was dropping gently upon the roof of the humble apartment where they laid him down to die. Guards had been stationed to keep the people from the house, and no noise could be heard in the streets save the footsteps of the sentry passing to and fro, as he guarded all that remained of Abraham Lincoln. The body servant of the President entered the room just before he died, and as the breath left the body of Mr. Lincoln this servant manifested the deepest sorrow. All present felt the awful solemnity of the occasion, and no man could have witnessed the touching scenes without melting to

tears. Mr. Stanton, whose coolness and self-possession were remarkable, could not keep back the silent monitors of the inward sorrow which rolled out from his eyes upon his cheeks. Mrs. Lincoln remained but a short time, when she was assisted into her carriage, and with her son Robert and other friends she was driven to the house where but last evening she left for the last time with her honored husband, who never again was to enter that home alive.

The agony of that night, what man can measure, what judgment short of the Infinite estimate!

Within, a wife by the bedside of a dying, murdered husband. The statesmen of a nation just recovering from an unparalleled convulsion, losing the leader that steered them through it. Without, a people wailing over the loss of a heart and brain that felt and throbbed for them alone, and the awed operator spreading woe and consternation over a land that has been mourning its dead for four long years of bitter strife. From the Rocky Mountains, away across the great prairies, a people replacing the jubilates of the day before with a night of universal requiem!

From the very first the case was hopeless. The pulse, which at eleven was reported 41, at half-past one was up to 86, and at six failing, and at twenty-two minutes past seven HE WAS DEAD!

Around him when he died were Secretaries Stanton, Wells, Usher; Attorney General Speed; Postmaster General Dennison; M. B. Field, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; Judge Otto, Assistant Secretary of the Interior; General Halleck, General Meigs, Senator Sumner; F. R. Andrews, of New York; General Todd, of Dacotah; John Hay, (Private Secretary,) Governor Oglesby, of Illinois; General Farnsworth, Mrs. and Miss Kenny, Miss Harris, Captain Robert Lincoln, son of the President, and Drs. E. W. Abbott, R. K. Stone, C. D. Gatch, Neal, Hall, and Leiberman. Secretary McCullough remained with him until about 5 o'clock, and Chief Justice Chase, after several hours attendance during the night, returned again early in the morning.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH BY THE SECRETARY OF WAR.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *April* 15, 1865—1.30 A. M.

Major General DIX, *New York:*

This evening, about 9.30 P. M., at Ford's Theatre, the President, while sitting in his private box with Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Harris, and Major Rathbone, was shot by an assassin, who suddenly entered the box and approached behind the President. The assassin then leaped upon the stage, brandishing a large dagger or knife, and made his escape in the rear of the theatre.

The pistol ball entered the back of the head of the President and penetrated nearly through the head. The wound is mortal. The President has been insensible ever since it was inflicted, and is now dying.

About the same time an assassin, either the same or another, entered Mr. Seward's house, and under pretence of having a prescription, was shown to the Secretary's sick chamber. The Secretary was in bed, a nurse and Miss Seward with him.

The assassin immediately rushed to the bed and inflicted two or three stabs on the throat and two on the face. It is hoped the wounds may not be mortal. My apprehension is that they will prove fatal.

The noise alarmed Mr. Frederick Seward, who was in an adjoining room, and hastened to the door of his father's room, where he met the assassin, who inflicted upon him one or more dangerous wounds.

The recovery of Frederick Seward is doubtful. It is not probable that the President will live through the night.

General Grant and wife were advertised to be at the theatre this evening, but started to Burlington at 6 P. M.

At a Cabinet meeting, at which General Grant was present, to-day, the subject of the state of the country, and the prospects of a speedy peace, &c., were discussed.

The President was very cheerful and hopeful, and spoke very kindly of Lee and other officers of the rebel army, and the establishment of the Government in Virginia.

All the members of the Cabinet, except Mr. Seward, are now with Mr. Lincoln.

I have seen Mr. Seward. He and Frederick Seward are both unconscious.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., *April* 15, 1865—3 A. M.

Major General DIX, *New York:*

The President still breathes, but is quite insensible, as he has been ever since he was shot. He evidently did not see the person who shot him, but was looking on the stage as he was approached behind.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, *April* 15—4.10 A. M.

To Major General DIX:

The President continues insensible and is sinking.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, *April* 15.

Major General DIX:

Abraham Lincoln died this morning at twenty-two minutes after 7 o'clock.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

The following minutes, taken by Dr. Abbott, show the condition of the President throughout the night:

11 o'clock—Pulse 41.
11.5—45, and growing weaker.
11.10—45.
11.15—42.
11.20—45. Respiration 27 to 29.
11.25—42.
11.32—48, and full.
11.40—45.
11.45—45. Respiration 22.
12—48. Respiration 22.
12.15—48. Respiration 21. Echmos both eyes.
12.30—54.
12.32—60.
12.35—66.
12.40—69. Right eye much swollen, and echemoses.
12.45—70. Respiration 27.
12.55—80. Struggling motion of arms.
1 o'clock—86. Respiration 30.
1.30—95. Appearing easier.
1.45—86. Very quiet. Respiration irregular. Mrs. Lincoln present.
2.10—Mrs. Lincoln retired with Robert Lincoln to an adjoining room.
2.30—President very quiet. Pulse 54. Respiration 28.
2.52—48. Respiration 30.
3 o'clock—Visited again by Mrs. Lincoln.
3.25—Respiration 24, and regular.
3.35—Prayer by Rev. Dr. Gurley.
4—Respiration 26, and regular.
4.15—Pulse 60. Respiration 25.
5.50—Respiration 28; regular. Sleeping.
6—Pulse failing. Respiration 28.
6.30—Still failing, and labored breathing.
7—Symptoms of immediate dissolution.
7.22—Death.

Shortly after 9 o'clock Saturday morning the remains were placed in a temporary coffin, under the direction of Mr. Frank Sands, and removed to the White House, six young men of the quartermaster's department carrying the body to the house.

An escort of cavalry, (Union Light Guard,) under the command of Lieutenant Jamison, accompanied the remains, which were followed by Generals Augur, commanding Department of Washington; Rucker, depot quartermaster; Colonel Pelouze, of the War Department; Captain Finley Anderson, A. A. G., Hancock's corps; Captain D. G. Thomas, clothing depot; Captains J. H. Crowell and C. Baker.

The solemn procession moved slowly up 10th street to G, and thence to the White House, a large crowd present along the route standing uncovered. Immediately on the guard being removed, a rush was made toward the house occupied during the night by the President, remaining about the entrance for some time.

The house to which the President was carried from the theatre is No. 453 Tenth street, between E and F streets. The house is a plain three-story brick, built in 1849.

The room in which he breathed his last is on the first story, at the end of a hall from which rises a stairway. The room is covered with a paper of a brown hue, figured with white. In the room are a table and a bureau covered with crotchet, besides eight chairs. The room measures fifteen feet by nine, and is carpeted with Brussels. The bed on which he lay was a low walnut four-poster. The sheeting and blankets used the night before had been removed, and nothing remained but two cotton mattresses and two pillows. They were all stained with his blood.

The walls were hung with one photograph taken from some lithograph of Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair, an engraved copy of Herring's Village Blacksmith, and two smaller ones of "The Stable" and "Barn-yard," from the same artist. The house is built of material too frail to induce the hope that it will long stand as a memento of the great man who died in it, being built rather on the tenement style.

THE AUTOPSY.

Surgeon General Barnes, assisted by Doctors Stone, (the late President's family physician,) Curtis, Woodward, Crane, Tafft, and other eminent medical men, made an autopsy, in the presence of President Johnson, General Augur, and General Rucker. The external appearance of the face of the President presented a deep black stain around both eyes. The fatal wound was on the left side of the head, behind, in a line with and three inches from the left ear. The course of the ball was obliquely forward toward the right eye, crossing the brain in an oblique manner, and lodging a few inches behind that eye. In the track of the wound were found fragments of bone which had been driven forward by the ball, which was imbedded in the anterior lobe of the left hemisphere of the brain. The orbit plates of both eyes were the seat of comminuted fracture, and the eyes were filled with extravasated blood. The serious injury of the orbit plates was due to the *contre-coup*—the result of the intense shock of so large a projectile fired so closely to the head. The ball was evidently a Derringer, hand-cast, and from which the neck had been clipped. A shaving of lead had been removed from the ball in its passage through the bones of the skull, and was found in the orifice of the wound. The first fragment of bone was found two and a half inches within the brain; the second and larger fragment about four inches from the orifice of the wound. The ball lay still further in advance. The wound was about one-half inch in diameter. The autopsy fully confirmed the opinion of the surgeons on the night of the assassination, that the wound was mortal.

THE BODY EMBALMED.

Doctors Brown and Alexander were sent for to embalm the body of President Lincoln. The embalming process was performed by Mr. Harry P. Cattell, an employee of the above-mentioned firm, who also embalmed little Willie Lincoln, son of the President, in February, 1862. The body was embalmed in the late President's own bed-room, in the west wing of the

Executive Mansion, fronting on Pennsylvania avenue. Among those in attendance during the process were Vice President Johnson, General Augur, General Rucker, and the attending physicians of the lamented deceased.

TESTIMONY IN REGARD TO THE ASSASSINATION—ACCOUNTS BY EYE-WITNESSES.

The following affidavits have a most important bearing on the tragedy. As they were drawn up with great care, and are in the form of legal evidence, they will be read with interest:

Affidavit of Major Rathbone.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, } ss:
City of Washington, }

Henry R. Rathbone, Brevet Major in the army of the United States, being duly sworn, says, that on the 14th day of April instant, at about twenty minutes past eight o'clock in the evening, he, with Miss Clara H. Harris, left his residence, at the corner of Fifteenth and H streets, and joined the President and Mrs. Lincoln, and went with them, in their carriage, to Ford's Theatre, in Tenth street: the box assigned to the President is in the second tier, on the right-hand side of the audience, and was occupied by the President and Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Harris, and the deponent, and by no other person; the box is entered by passing from the front of the building, in the rear of the dress circle, to a small entry or passage way, about eight feet in length and four feet in width; this passage way is entered by a door, which opens on the inner side; the door is so placed as to make an acute angle between it and the wall behind it on the inner side; at the inner end of this passage way is another door, standing squarely across, and opening into the box; this latter door was closed; the party entered the box through the door at the end of the passage way; the box is so constructed that it may be divided into two by a movable partition, one of the doors described opening into each; the front of the box is about ten or twelve feet in length, and in the centre of the railing is a small pillar, overhung with a curtain; the depth of the box from front to rear is about nine feet; the elevation of the box above the stage, including the railing, is about ten or twelve feet.

When the party entered the box, a cushioned arm-chair was standing at the end of the box furthest from the stage and nearest the audience. This was also the nearest point to the door by which the box is entered. The President seated himself in this chair, and except that he once left the chair for the purpose of putting on his overcoat, remained so seated until he was shot. Mrs. Lincoln was seated in a chair between the President and the pillar in the centre, above described. At the opposite end of the box—that nearest the end

of the stage—were two chairs. In one of these, standing in the corner, Miss Harris was seated. At her left hand, and along the wall running from that end of the box to the rear, stood a small sofa. At the end of this sofa, next to Miss Harris, this deponent was seated. The distance between this deponent and the President, as they were sitting, was about seven or eight feet, and the distance between this deponent and the door was about the same. The distance between the President, as he sat, and the door, was about four or five feet. The door, according to the recollection of this deponent, was not closed during the evening. When the second scene of the third act was being performed, and while this deponent was intently observing the proceedings upon the stage, with his back toward the door, he heard the discharge of a pistol behind him, and looking around, saw, through the smoke, a man between the door and the President. At the same time deponent heard him shout some word which deponent thinks was "Freedom!" This deponent instantly sprang toward him and seized him; he wrested himself from his grasp and made a violent thrust at the breast of deponent with a large knife. Deponent parried the blow by striking it up, and received a wound several inches deep in his left arm, between the elbow and the shoulder. The orifice of the wound is about an inch and a half in length, and extends upwards towards the shoulder several inches. The man rushed to the front of the box, and deponent endeavored to seize him again, but only caught his clothes as he was leaping over the railing of the box. The clothes, as deponent believes, were torn in this attempt to seize him. As he went over upon the stage, deponent cried out with a loud voice, "Stop that man!" Deponent then turned to the President; his position was not changed; his head was slightly bent forward, and his eyes were closed. Deponent saw that he was unconscious, and supposing him mortally wounded, rushed to the door for the purpose of calling medical aid. On reaching the outer door of the passage way as above described, deponent found it barred by a heavy piece of plank, one end of which was secured in the wall, and the other resting against the door. It had been so securely fastened that it required considerable force to remove it. This wedge or bar was about four feet from the floor. Persons upon the outside were beating against the door for the purpose of entering. Deponent removed the bar, and the door was opened. Several persons who represented themselves to be surgeons were allowed to enter. Deponent saw there Colonel Crawford, and requested him to prevent other persons from entering the box. Deponent then returned to the box, and found the surgeons examining the President's person. They had not yet discovered the wound. As soon as it was discovered it was determined to remove him from the theatre. He was carried out, and this deponent then proceeded to assist Mrs. Lincoln, who was intensely excited, to leave the theatre. On reaching the head of the stairs, deponent requested Major Potter to aid him in assisting Mrs. Lincoln across the street to the house to which the President was being conveyed. The wound which deponent had received had been bleeding very profusely, and on reaching the house, feeling very faint from the loss of blood, he seated himself in the hall, and soon after fainted away, and was laid upon the floor. Upon the return of consciousness, deponent was taken in a carriage to his residence.

In the review of the transaction, it is the confident belief of this deponent

that the time which elapsed between the discharge of the pistol and the time when the assassin leaped from the box did not exceed thirty seconds. Neither Mrs. Lincoln nor Miss Harris had left their seats.

H. R. RATHBONE.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 17th day of April, 1865.

A. B. OLIN,
Justice Supreme Court, D. C.

Affidavit of Miss Harris.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, } ss:
City of Washington, }

Clara H. Harris, being duly sworn, says that she has read the foregoing affidavit of Major Rathbone, and knows the contents thereof; that she was present at Ford's Theatre with the President and Mrs. Lincoln and Major Rathbone on the evening of the 14th of April instant; that at the time she heard the discharge of the pistol she was attentively engaged in observing what was transpiring upon the stage, and looking round she saw Major Rathbone spring from his seat and advance to the opposite side of the box; that she saw him engaged as if in a struggle with another man, but the smoke with which he was enveloped prevented this deponent from seeing distinctly the other man; that the first time she saw him distinctly was when he leaped from the box upon the stage; that she then heard Major Rathbone cry out "Stop that man!" and this deponent then immediately repeated the cry, "Stop that man! Won't somebody stop that man?" A moment after, some one from the stage asked, "What is it?" or "What is the matter?" and deponent replied, "The President is shot." Very soon after, two persons, one wearing the uniform of a naval surgeon, and the other that of a soldier of the Veteran Reserve Corps, came upon the stage, and the deponent assisted them in climbing up to the box.

And this deponent further says that the facts stated in the foregoing affidavit, so far as the same came to the knowledge or notice of this deponent, are accurately stated therein.

CLARA H. HARRIS.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 17th day of April, 1865.

A. B. OLIN,
Chief Justice Supreme Court, D. C.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH THE ASSASSIN OF THE PRESIDENT.

At 3 o'clock Saturday morning, April 15th, while the President was passing through his dying moments, the Secretary of War telegraphed to Major General Dix, of New York, that "investigation strongly indicates J. Wilkes Booth as the assassin of the President. Chief Justice Cartter is engaged in taking the evidence. Every attempt has been made to prevent the escape of the murderer. His horse has been found on the road near Washington." On the same morning the Secretary of War again telegraphed to General Dix:

It is now ascertained with reasonable certainty that two assassins were engaged in the horrible crime; J. Wilkes Booth being the one that shot the President, and the other, a companion of his, whose name is not known, but whose description is so clear that he can hardly escape. It appears from a letter found in Booth's trunk that the murder was planned before the 4th of March, but fell through then because the accomplice backed out until "Richmond could be heard from." It would seem that they had for several days been seeking their chance, but for some unknown reason it was not carried into effect until last night.

The following statement confirmed the fact that the atrocious deed was committed by Booth:

STATEMENT OF MR. FERGUSON.

Mr. James P. Ferguson went to the theatre with a lady on Friday night for the express purpose of seeing General Grant, who was announced to be present. Mr. Ferguson saw the Presidential party enter the box, but of course did not see the Lieutenant General. He, however, continued to watch the box, think-

ing that the General might intend to slip quietly in, in order to avoid the demonstrations that would attend his recognition.

When the second scene of the third act of the play was reached, Mr. Ferguson saw (and recognized) John Wilkes Booth making his way along the dress circle to the President's box. Of this box Mr. Ferguson had an excellent view, being seated in the dress circle just opposite to it, next to the private boxes on the other side of the circle. This seat he had purposely chosen to afford his companion a good view of the Lieutenant General, and, for the reasons already stated, was narrowly watching the entrance to it.

Mr. Ferguson watched for his appearance in the box, desiring to see who in *that* party the actor could be on such intimate terms with, as to feel warranted in taking such a liberty. Whether Booth shut the door of the little corridor or left it open behind him, Mr. Ferguson fears to state positively; but from what he observed of the door, and for reasons hereafter to be stated, believes he did shut it. The shot was the next thing Mr. F. remembers. He saw the smoke, then perceived Booth standing upright with both hands raised, but at that moment saw no weapon or anything else in either. Booth then sprang to the front of the box, laid his left hand on the railing in front, was checked an instant, evidently by his coat or pants being caught in something, or held back by somebody. (It was by Major Rathbone.)

Mr. Ferguson and Booth had met in the afternoon and conversed, and were well acquainted with each other, so that the former immediately recognized him. Booth stopped two steps from the door, took off his hat, and, holding it in his left hand, leaned against the wall behind him. In this attitude he remained for half a minute; then, adds Mr. Ferguson, he stepped down one step, put his hand on the door of the little corridor leading to the box, bent his knee against it, the door opened and Booth entered, and was for the time hidden from Mr. Ferguson's sight.

A post in front obstructed the view of Mr. Ferguson, but Booth soon changed his position, and again was clearly seen by him. He now had a knife in his right hand, which he also laid upon the railing, as he already had his left, and vaulted out. As his legs passed between the folds of the flags decorating the box, his spur, which he wore on the right heel, caught the drapery and brought it down, tearing a strip with it. When he let go the railing he still clutched the shining knife. He crouched as he fell, falling on one knee, and putting forth both hands to help himself to recover an erect position, which he did with the rapidity and easy agility of an athlete.

Having recovered his equilibrium, Booth strode across the stage to the first entrance, passing behind the actor on the stage, (Hawk.) When he reached the other side of the stage, just ere he became invisible by passing into the entrance, he looked up, and Mr. Ferguson says he heard him say, "I have done it," and then lost sight of him.

Mr. Ferguson visited the theatre yesterday, and, with Miss Harris, the lady who was in the box with the President, her father, Judge Olin, of the Criminal Court, and Judge Cartter, examined the box.

The puzzling hole in the unused door of the box was closely scrutinized by the light of a candle, and was found to possess indubitable marks of having

been whittled with a knife. The ball extracted from the head of the President is of much larger diameter than the hole. The edges of the hole show the marks of a knife-blade very clearly.

When the shot had been fired, Miss Harris rose to her feet to call for water for Mr. Lincoln, and distinctly noticed a bar of wood placed across the door of the little corridor, one end resting against the wall, into which it was partially let by a cut, or rather an indentation, scooped in the wall. The other end was braced against the opposite part of the door-frame. This bar, as the door opens inward, would effectually delay, if not wholly prevent, all ingress into the box from the dress circle, and would also detain the egress of any one in the box.

Miss Harris also recollects that a pocket knife, with one blade open, lay on the balustrade of the box when she and the other three members of the Presidential party entered it.

Mr. Ferguson, as soon after the assassination as he could get out of the theatre, proceeded to the office of the Superintendent of Police, and narrated to him what we have here detailed, from his first sight of Booth to his final disappearance, informing the Superintendent who the murderer was. Mr. Ferguson then proceeded to Mr. Peterson's house, where the President lay, and requested admittance, to make known to the high authorities there assembled the name of the assassin, and repeat his testimony. He was admitted, and stated these facts then to General Augur and Judge Cartter.

The crime of Booth, unparalleled in history for its atrociousness and results, had been long and deliberately premeditated. He declared, a year and a half before he committed the assassination, that "the man who killed Abraham Lincoln would occupy a higher niche of fame than George Washington;" and on another occasion said to a theatrical friend, "What a glorious opportunity there is for a man to immortalize himself by killing Lincoln."

The government took the most prompt and thorough measures for the apprehension of the assassin and his accomplices. Secretary Stanton, who deserves the thanks of the nation and of the civilized world for his immediate, efficient, and successful exposure of the plot to assassinate President Lincoln, and for the arrest of Booth and all his accomplices, issued the following proclamation:

GOVERNMENT REWARD FOR THE APPREHENSION OF THE ASSASSINS.

War Department,
Washington, *April* 20, 1865.

The murderer of our late beloved President is still at large. Fifty thousand dollars reward will be paid by this Department for his apprehension, in addition to any reward offered by municipal authorities or State Executives.

Twenty-five thousand dollars reward will be paid for the apprehension of G. A. Atzerott, sometimes called "Port Tobacco," one of Booth's accomplices. Twenty-five thousand dollars reward will be paid for the apprehension of David C. Herold, another of Booth's accomplices. A liberal reward will be paid for any information that shall conduce to the arrest of either of the above-named criminals or their accomplices. All persons harboring or secreting the said persons, or either of them, or aiding or assisting their concealment or escape, will be treated as accomplices in the murder of the President and the attempted assassination of the Secretary of State, and shall be subject to trial before a military commission and the punishment of death.

Let the stain of innocent blood be removed from the land by the arrest and punishment of the murderers.

All good citizens are exhorted to aid public justice on this occasion. Every man should consider his own conscience charged with this solemn duty, and rest neither night nor day until it be accomplished.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War

THE CAPTURE AND DEATH OF THE ASSASSIN.

The announcement of the capture and death of the assassin of the President was made by the Secretary of War, as follows:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., *April* 27, 1865.

Major General DIX, *New York:*

J. Wilkes Booth and Herold were chased from the swamp in St. Mary's county, Maryland, and pursued yesterday morning to Garrett's farm, near Port Royal, on the Rappahannock, by Colonel Baker's force. The barn in which they took refuge was fired. Booth, in making his escape, was shot through the head and killed, lingering about three hours, and Herold taken alive.

Booth's body and Herold are now here.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

The barn in which he and his associate had secreted themselves was surrounded by the pursuing party—a company of twenty-eight cavalrymen of the 16th New York regiment, under Lieutenant Dougherty. Booth was commanded to come out of the barn and surrender, but with a bold defiance he replied, "*I will never surrender; I will never be taken alive.* If you want me you must take me. Who do you take me for?"

Finding he would not surrender, the barn was fired, in order to force him out, at 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning, the 26th of April. He sprang towards the door of the barn, when

Sergeant Boston Corbett fired at him through a crevice and inflicted a mortal wound. The ball struck him in the head, just below the right ear, and passing through came out about an inch above the left ear. After he was wounded, the Sergeant went into the barn and said to Booth, "Where are you wounded?" His eyeballs glaring with a peculiar brilliancy, he replied, "*In the head; you have finished me.*" He was then carried out of the barn into the open air, where he died in four hours.

He was asked during the hours of his agony if he had anything to say; he replied, "I die for my country. *Tell mother*," he repeated, "*I died for my country.*" He asked to see his hands, and, as he gazed upon the helpless dead members, he exclaimed, "*Useless, useless;*" and at another moment of his agony he cried, "*Blood, blood.*" He said several times during his dying hours, "Kill me, kill me," to end his excruciating pains. He did not deny his crime.

His mind, during those agonizing hours, was clear and undisturbed, save from the shock of the wound and pain; but the brain was uninjured. "It was," says high medical authority, "a living, active mind, with a helpless, paralyzed body, with the most excruciating, agonizing pain that a human body can be subject to. From the moment the ball struck him he was dead and helpless, with a mind clear, in intense suffering; a living witness of his own just punishment for his atrocious deed. Was there not the avenging hand of God upon him from the moment he exclaimed, upon the stage of Ford's theatre, 'The South avenged?' Could the end of such a life be more painful, more dreadful, more appalling? Was there not in it all the hand of an overruling Providence?"

The body was brought to the navy-yard, and after its legal identification, was, by the order of the Secretary of War, secretly buried, with a blanket for its winding sheet, and a coarse box for its coffin, in a spot of which but few mortals will ever know.

EXTENT OF THE CONSPIRACY TO ASSASSINATE THE PRESIDENT.

The assassination plot to murder President Lincoln reached

far beyond Booth and his immediate accomplices. The Secretary of War announced officially this fact, as follows:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, *April* 24, 1865.

Major General DIX, *New York:*

This department has information that the President's murder was organized in Canada and approved in Richmond.

One of the assassins, now in prison, who attempted to kill Mr. Seward, is believed to be one of the St. Albans raiders.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Ten days subsequent to this official announcement, evidence had become so accumulative and satisfactory that President Johnson issued the following:

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA:

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas it appears from evidence in the Bureau of Military Justice that the atrocious murder of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, and the attempted assassination of the Honorable William H. Seward, Secretary of Sate, were incited, concerted, and procured by and between Jefferson Davis, late of Richmond, Virginia, and Jacob Thompson, Clement C. Clay, Beverly Tucker, George N. Saunders, William C. Cleary, and other rebels and traitors against the Government of the United States, harbored in Canada:

Now, therefore, to the end that justice may be done, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do offer and promise for the arrest of said persons, or either of them, within the limits of the United States, so that they can be brought to trial, the following rewards:

One Hundred Thousand Dollars for the arrest of Jefferson Davis.

Twenty-five thousand Dollars for the arrest of Clement C. Clay.

Twenty-five Thousand Dollars for the arrest of Jacob Thompson, late of Mississippi.

Twenty-five Thousand Dollars for the arrest of George N. Saunders.

Twenty-five Thousand Dollars for the arrest of Beverly Tucker.

Ten Thousand Dollars for the arrest of William C. Cleary, late clerk of Clement C. Clay.

The Provost Marshal General of the United States is directed to cause a description of said persons, with notice of the above rewards, to be published.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this second day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of the independ-
[L. S.] ence of the United States of America the eighty-fifth.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

By the President:

W. HUNTER, *Acting Secretary of State.*

Thus it appears that the assassin of President Lincoln and the would-be murderer of Secretary Seward have developed a well-laid and deliberately matured plan of assassination and infamous murder and arson unparalleled in the annals of crime. Many unsuspected and unsuspecting parties are involved, and the evidence is complete to show that it was neither the freak of a madman nor an act of individual hate, but a scheme concocted by leaders of the rebellion, and relied upon by them in the hour of their most desperate need as one of the means of success in their great treasonable enterprise.

The plot of assassination included not only President Lincoln, but William H. Seward, Secretary of State, Vice President Andrew Johnson, Lieutenant General U. S. Grant, and other high officers of the government. The hope was to throw the Government into anarchy and give the last desperate chance for the great rebellion to succeed. The providence of God and the stable nature of our institutions defeated this diabolical conspiracy, except in the case of our honored and beloved President and the severe wounds inflicted upon the distinguished Secretary of State.

The guilt of this atrocious conspiracy is greatly increased by the merciful character of President Lincoln and his "charity for all," even to the most criminal leaders of the rebellion. Among his last official acts was his signature and seal to a permit to Jacob Thompson, a former Secretary of the Interior under President Buchanan, to leave the country for Europe.

MILITARY COMMISSION FOR THE TRIAL OF THE ACCOMPLICES OF BOOTH.

The Commission met on the 9th of May, 1865, in Washington city, and consisted of the following officers and civilians: Major General David Hunter, U. S. V.; Major General Lew. Wallace, U. S. V.; Brevet Major General August V. Kautz, U. S. V.; Brigadier General Alvin P. Howe, U. S. V.; Brigadier General Robert S. Foster, U. S. V.; Brevet Brigadier General James A. Ekin, U. S. V.; Brigadier General T. M. Harris, U. S. V.; Brevet Colonel C. H. Tompkins, U. S. A.; Brigadier General Joseph Holt, Judge Advocate and Recorder;

and John A. Bingham and Brevet Colonel Burnett as Assistant Judge Advocates. The objects and authority of the Commission are found in the following order by the President of the United States:

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
WASHINGTON CITY, *May* 1, 1865.

Whereas the Attorney General of the United States hath given his opinion:

"That the persons implicated in the murder of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, and the attempted assassination of the Honorable William H. Seward, Secretary of State, and in an alleged conspiracy to assassinate other officers of the Federal Government at Washington city, and their aiders and abettors, are subject to the jurisdiction of and legally triable before a military commission:"

It is ordered: 1st. That the Assistant Adjutant General detail nine competent military officers to serve as a commission for the trial of said parties, and that the Judge Advocate General proceed to prefer charges against said parties for their alleged offences, and bring them to trial before said military commission; that said trial or trials be conducted by the said Judge Advocate General, and, as recorder thereof, in person, aided by such assistant or special judge advocates as he may designate; and that said trials be conducted with all diligence consistent with the ends of justice; the said commission to sit without regard to hours.

2d. That Brevet Major General Hartranft be assigned to duty as special provost marshal general for the purposes of said trial and attendance upon said commission and the execution of its mandates.

3d. That the said commission establish such order or rules of proceeding as may avoid unnecessary delay and conduce to the ends of public justice.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., *May* 6, 1865.

Official copy.

W. A. NICHOLS,
Assistant Adjutant General.

The following are the names of the prisoners arraigned as accomplices in the assassination of the President, viz: David E. Herold, Lewis Payne, Michael O'Laughlin, Samuel E. Mudd, Samuel B. Arnold, George A. Atzerott, and Mary E. Surratt, all of whom plead not guilty.

INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

The distressing event that has transferred the Vice President of the United States into the Chief Magistracy of the country makes it a matter of interest to know what provisions exist in the case of the death of both the President and Vice President at the same time. The sixth section of the second article of the Constitution contains all that is said in that instrument on the subject, and is as follows :

In case of the removal of the President from office, or of his death, resignation, or inability to discharge the duties of said office, the same shall devolve on the Vice President. And the Congress may by law provide for the case of removal, death, resignation, or inability of the President and Vice President, declaring what officer shall then act as President, and such officer shall act accordingly until the disability be removed, or a President shall be elected.

Pursuant of this constitutional provision, in an act of Congress approved March 1st, 1792, it was provided as follows :

SECTION 9. *And be it further enacted*, That in case of removal, death, resignation, or inability, both of the President and Vice President of the United States, the President of the Senate *pro tempore*, and in case there shall be no President of the Senate, then the Speaker of the House of Representatives, for the time being, shall act as President of the United States until the disability be removed, or a President shall be elected.

Two previous instances had occurred in the history of the government in which the death of the Presidents devolved the duties of the office on the Vice Presidents. The first was that of President William Henry Harrison, who died on the 7th of April, 1841, and was succeeded by Vice President John Tyler, who became one of the influential leaders in the great rebellion.

The other was the death of President Zachary Taylor, who died on the 9th of July, 1849, and was succeeded by Vice President Millard Fillmore.

After the death of President Lincoln, early on Saturday morning, the 15th of April, 1865, Attorney General Speed waited upon Hon. Andrew Johnson, Vice President of the United States, and officially informed him of the sudden and unexpected decease of President Lincoln, and stated that an early hour might be appointed for the inauguration of his successor. The following communication was handed to him:

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., *April* 15, 1865.

SIR: Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, was shot by an assassin last evening, at Ford's Theatre, in this city, and died at the hour of 22 minutes after 7 o'clock.

About the same time at which the President was shot, an assassin entered the sick chamber of Hon. Wm. H. Seward, Secretary of State, and stabbed him in several places in the throat, neck, and face, severely if not mortally wounding him. Other members of the Secretary's family were dangerously wounded by the assassin while making his escape. By the death of President Lincoln, the office of President has devolved, under the Constitution, upon you. The emergency of the Government demands that you should immediately qualify according to the requirements of the Constitution, and enter upon the duties of President of the United States. If you will please make known your pleasure, such arrangements as you deem proper will be made.

Your obedient servants,

HUGH McCULLOCH,
Secretary of the Treasury.
EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.
GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.
WM. DENNISON,
Postmaster General.
J. P. USHER,
Secretary of the Interior.
JAMES SPEED,
Attorney General.

TO ANDREW JOHNSON,
Vice President of the United States.

Mr. Johnson requested that the ceremony should take place at his rooms at the Kirkwood House, in Washington city, at ten o'clock in the morning. Hon. Salmon P. Chase, Chief Jus-

tice of the Supreme Court of the United States, was notified of the fact, and desired to be in attendance to administer the oath of office. At the above-named hour the following gentlemen assembled in the Vice President's room to participate in the ceremony: Hon. Salmon P. Chase; Hon. Hugh McCulloch, Secretary of the Treasury; Mr. Attorney General Speed; F. P. Blair, Sr.; Hon. Montgomery Blair; Senators Foot, of Vermont; Ramsey, of Minnesota; Yates, of Illinois; Stewart, of Nevada; Hale, of New Hampshire; and General Farnsworth, of Illinois.

After the presentation of the above letter, the Chief Justice, Salmon P. Chase, administered the following oath to Mr. Johnson:

I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States.

After receiving the oath, and being declared President of the United States, Mr. Johnson remarked:

GENTLEMEN: I must be permitted to say that I have been almost overwhelmed by the announcement of the sad event which has so recently occurred. I feel incompetent to perform duties so important and responsible as those which have been so unexpectedly thrown upon me. As to an indication of any policy which may be pursued by me in the administration of the Government, I have to say that that must be left for development as the administration progresses. The message or declaration must be made by the acts as they transpire. The only assurance that I can now give of the future is reference to the past. The course which I have taken in the past, in connection with this rebellion, must be regarded as a guarantee of the future. My past public life, which has been long and laborious, has been founded, as I in good conscience believe, upon a great principle of right which lies at the basis of all things. The best energies of my life have been spent in endeavoring to establish and perpetuate the principles of free government, and I believe that the Government, in passing through its present perils, will settle down upon principles consonant with popular rights more permanent and enduring than heretofore. I must be permitted to say, if I understand the feelings of my own heart, that I have long labored to ameliorate and elevate the condition of the great mass of the American people. Toil, and an honest advocacy of the great principles of free government, have been my lot. Duties have been mine; consequences are God's. This has been the foundation of my political creed, and I feel that in the end the Government will triumph, and that these great principles will be permanently established. In conclusion, gentlemen, let me say that I want your

encouragement and countenance. I shall ask and rely upon you and others in carrying the Government through its present perils. I feel, in making this request, that it will be heartily responded to by you, and all other patriots and lovers of the rights and interests of a free people.

At the conclusion of the above remarks, the President received the kind wishes of the friends by whom he was surrounded, and a few minutes were devoted to conversation. All were deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, and the recent sad occurrence that caused the necessity for the speedy inauguration of the President was gravely discussed. Mr. Johnson was in fine health, and had an earnest sense of the important trust that had been confided to him.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE INSTALLATION OF PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, *April* 15—3 P. M.

Major General DIX, *New York:*

Official notice of the death of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, was given by the heads of departments this morning to Andrew Johnson, Vice President, upon whom the Constitution devolved the office of President. Mr. Johnson, upon receiving this notice, appeared before the Hon. Salmon P. Chase, Chief Justice of the United States, and took the oath of office as President of the United States, and assumed its duties and functions. At 12 o'clock the President met the heads of Departments in Cabinet meeting at the Treasury building, and among other business, the following was transacted:

First. The arrangements for the funeral of the late President were referred to the several Secretaries, as far as relates to their respective departments.

Second. William Hunter, Esq., was appointed Acting Secretary of State during the disability of Mr. Seward and his son, Frederick Seward, the Assistant Secretary.

Third. The President formally announced that he desired to retain the present Secretaries of Departments of his Cabinet, and they would go on and discharge their respective duties in the same manner as before the deplorable event that had changed the head of the government.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, *April* 16, 1865.

Lieutenant General U. S. GRANT,

U. S. Army, Com'dg Armies of the United States, Washington, D. C.:

GENERAL: You will please announce by general order to the armies of the United States that on Saturday, the 15th day of April, 1865, by reason of the

death of Abraham Lincoln, the office of President of the United States devolved upon Andrew Johnson, Vice President, who, on the same day, took the official oath prescribed for the President, and entered upon the duties of that office.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 16, 1865.

General Orders No. 67.

It is hereby announced to the armies of the United States that on Saturday, the 15th day of April, 1865, by reason of the death of Abraham Lincoln, the office of President of the United States devolved upon Andrew Johnson, Vice President, who, on the same day, took the official oath prescribed for the President, and entered upon the duties of that office.

By command of Lieutenant General Grant:

W. A. NICHOLS,
Assistant Adjutant General.

JOHN A. STEWART, Esq., *New York:*

MY DEAR SIR: You will perceive that the new administration is inaugurated, and the wheels of government are not stopped for a moment. My hope is, and my belief is, that this great national calamity will teach to the world a lesson which will be of the most beneficial character to our republican form of government; that it will show that the assassination of our Chief Magistrate does not affect in the slightest degree the permanence of our institutions, or the regular administration of the laws; that an event which would have shaken any other country to the centre, does not even stagger for a moment a government like ours.

Very truly yours,

H. McCULLOCH.

MEETING OF SENATORS AND MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

At a meeting of members of the Senate and House of Representatives, convened at the Capitol, on Monday, April 17, 1865, at noon, Hon. Lafayette S. Foster, of Connecticut, President *pro tem.* of the Senate, was called to the chair, and Hon. Schuyler Colfax, of Indiana, chosen as Secretary.

Senator Foot, of Vermont, stated the object of the meeting to be to make arrangements relative to the funeral of the deceased President of the United States.

On motion of Senator Sumner, of Massachusetts, a committee of five members from each House was ordered to report at 4 P. M. to-day, what action it is fitting for this meeting to take. The chairman appointed Senators Sumner, of Massachusetts; Harris, of New York; Johnson, of Maryland; Ramsey, of Minnesota; and Conness, of California; and Representatives Washburne, of Illinois; Smith, of Kentucky; Schenck, of Ohio; Pike, of Maine; and Coffroth, of Pennsylvania; and, on motion of Representative Schenck, the chairman and secretary were added to the committee, and the meeting adjourned till 4 P. M.

4 P. M., *April* 17, 1865.—The meeting convened pursuant to adjournment. Mr. Sumner, from the committee heretofore appointed, reported that they had selected as pall-bearers, on the part of the Senate, Mr. Foster, of Connecticut; Mr. Morgan, of New York; Mr. Johnson, of Maryland; Mr. Yates, of Illinois; Mr. Wade, of Ohio; and Mr. Conness, of California. On the part of the House: Mr. Dawes, of Massachusetts; Mr.

Coffroth, of Pennsylvania ; Mr. Smith, of Kentucky ; Mr. Colfax, of Indiana; Mr. Worthington, of Nevada, and Mr. Washburne, of Illinois.

They also recommended the appointment of one member of Congress from each State and Territory to act as a Congressional Committee, to accompany the remains of the late President to Illinois, and present the following names as such committee, the chairman of this meeting to have the authority of appointing hereafter from the States and Territories not represented to-day, from which members may be present by the day of the funeral.

The committee also recommended the following as the Congressional Committee to accompany the remains of the late President: Maine, Mr. Pike; Minnesota, Mr. Ramsey; New Hampshire, Mr. E. H. Rollins; Oregon, Mr. Williams ; Vermont, Mr. Foot; Kansas, Mr. S. Clarke; Massachusetts, Mr. Sumner; West Virginia, Mr. Whaley ; Rhode Island, Mr. Anthony; Nevada, Mr. Nye ; Connecticut, Mr. Dixon ; New York, Mr. Harris ; New Jersey, Mr. Newell ; Pennsylvania, Mr. Cowan ; Nebraska, Mr. Hitchcock ; Colorado, Mr. Bradford ; Maryland, Mr. Phelps ; Dakotah, Mr. Todd ; Ohio, Mr. Schenck ; Kentucky, Mr. Smith ; Idaho, Mr. Wallace ; Indiana, Mr. Julian ; Illinois, the delegation ; Michigan, Mr. Chandler ; Iowa, Mr. Harlan ; California, Mr. Shannon.

They also recommend the adoption of the following resolution :

Resolved, That the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate and House of Representatives, with their necessary assistants, be requested to attend the committee accompanying the remains of the late President, and make all the necessary arrangements.

All of which was concurred in unanimously.

Mr. Sumner, of the same committee, also reported the following, which was unanimously agreed to :

The members of the Senate and House of Representatives now assembled in Washington, humbly confessing their dependence upon Almighty God, who rules all that is done for human good, make haste at this informal meeting to express the emotions with which they have been filled by the appalling tragedy

which has deprived the nation of its head, and covered the land with mourning, and, in further declaration of their sentiments, unanimously

Resolve, 1. That in testimony of veneration and affection for the illustrious dead, who has been permitted, under Providence, to do so much for his country and for liberty, they will unite in the funeral services, and by an appropriate committee will accompany the remains to the burial in the State from which he was taken for the national service.

2. That in the life of Abraham Lincoln, who, by the benignant favor of Republican institutions, rose from humble beginnings to heights of power and fame, they recognize an example of purity, simplicity, and virtue which should be a lesson to mankind; while in his death they recognize a martyr, whose memory will become more precious as man learns to prize those principles of constitutional order, and those rights—civil, political, and humane—for which he was made a sacrifice.

3. That they invite the President of the United States, by solemn proclamation, to recommend to the people of the United States to assemble, on a day to be appointed by him, publicly to testify their grief, and to dwell on the good which has been done on earth by him whom we now mourn.

4. That a copy of these resolutions be communicated to the President of the United States, and also that a copy be communicated to the afflicted widow of the late President, as an expression of sympathy in her greatest bereavement.

And the meeting adjourned.

L. S. FOSTER, *Chairman.*

SCHUYLER COLFAX, *Secretary.*

MEETING OF CLERGYMEN—THEIR VISIT TO PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

The Ministers of the different religious denominations in the District of Columbia convened in the First Baptist Church, on Thirteenth street, at 9 o'clock, A. M., April 17, 1865, in pursuance of a call of six of their number, which had been published in the daily papers, as follows:

To Clergymen of all Religious Denominations in the District of Columbia.

BELOVED BRETHREN: You are each and all respectfully requested to meet in the First Baptist Church, on 13th street, Rev. Dr. Gillette, at 9 o'clock, Monday morning, the 17th inst., to consider and take such action as may seem wise and proper with reference to the sore bereavement our country has suffered in the sudden decease of our beloved Chief Magistrate, Abraham Lincoln.

P. D. GURLEY,
Pastor of New York Ave. Presbyterian Church.
A. D. GILLETTE,
Pastor of First Baptist Church.
CHAS. H. HALL,
Rector of Epiphany Parish.
W. M. D. RYAN,
Foundry Methodist Episcopal Church.
J. G. BUTLER,
Pastor Lutheran Church.
WM. H. CHANNING,
Pastor of Unitarian Church.

The meeting having been called to order, the Rev. J. G. Butler, Pastor of the Lutheran Church, nominated. and, on his

motion, the Rev. P. D. Gurley, D. D., Pastor of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, was unanimously called to the Chair. After a few impressive remarks, he opened the meeting by a solemn invocation of the Divine blessing.

On motion, the Rev. C. H. Hall, D. D., was elected Secretary.

It was then

Resolved, That a Committee of one member from each of the religious denominations be appointed to draft and present to the meeting an appropriate Preamble and Resolutions, upon the subject for which the Clergy were convened.

On motion

Resolved, That the Chairman of the Committee be first appointed.

Whereupon, on nomination, the Rev. Dr. Hall was elected Chairman of the Committee.

On nominations by several members, the following ministers were chosen as the Committee: Rev. W. B. Edwards, D. D., of the Methodist Church; Rev. A. D. Gillette, D. D., of the Baptist Church; Rev. Septimus Tustin, D. D., of the Presbyterian Church, O. S.; Rev. J. N. Coombs, of the Presbyterian Church, N. S.; Rev. Wm. F. Butler, of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church; Rev. Daniel Bowers, Methodist Protestant Church; Rev. J. Geo. Butler, of the Lutheran Church; Rev. Wm. H. Channing, D. D., of the Unitarian Church; Rev. Jabez Fox, of the New Jerusalem Church.

While the Committee were in session, in the Pastor's study, the meeting engaged in religious exercises.

The Committee returned, and, by their Chairman, reported the following Preamble and Resolutions:

The life of the Chief Magistrate of the Nation has been taken by the hand of an assassin, without one circumstance to relieve the barbarity of the deed, or save it from the universal execration of the civilized world; in the hour of his respite, after unusual toils in the holiest labors of his high position; the efforts to re-establish peace and quietness in this distracted country; to extend to all offenders against the Constitution and Laws the largest amnesty; to hold out the most generous terms of reconciliation and concord, and to limit, as far as possible by human agencies, the sufferings and miseries of this once happy

and united people—a murder so remorseless and iniquitous, that pity for the misguided criminal is lost in detestation and abhorrence of his crime.

The sick room of the distinguished Statesman who co-operated with the President in all his plans for a restoration of this Union upon a sound and permanent basis, whose helpless condition at the time would have disarmed the rage of all ordinary malice, has been invaded by an atrocious murderer, whose fell thirst for blood would stop at no amount of violence, and the very excess of whose evil passions alone caused his brutal hand to strike wide of his mark; and a peaceful home has been filled in a few short moments with a burden of sorrow and anguish too dreadful to contemplate with common control of reason.

A tragedy has been accomplished in each case which fills the land with mourning, draws again the gloomy pall over the signs of our national rejoicing, leads us to ask in trembling anxiety, *O Lord! how long?* and pollutes our city with blood which cries from the ground and enters into the ears of the Lord of Hosts. Had the victim in either case been an ordinary man there would be reason enough for our expression of righteous indignation, but when the lives of the chief men of the Nation have been assaulted with intentions so vile and iniquitous, of whose limit we can only form wild conjectures, we are called upon to speak out and unite in expressing the sentiments of all civilized, not to say Christian men: therefore,

Resolved, That, in our belief, the crime of murder, when committed against the person of the Chief Magistrate of a great nation, invades the person of God's anointed, and defies the sovereignty of the Almighty, whose servant he is; has received the severest condemnation of the sacred writers, and masses in one black epitome the sum of all the crimes against the whole people, thus reached in destroying their head—chosen once; and again in this instance, by the votes of a free nation—and leaves all ordinary blood-guiltiness lagging far behind it. The apostle teaches us, that "*the Powers that be are ordained of God.*" The President of the United States and the Secretary of State are such ordained Powers, whose persons and lives until now have ever been held sacred and inviolable by all men, good and evil. We express more in sorrow than in anger our instinctive detestation of the crime, and profound grief that the history of this free people and this once peaceful city has been stained by a page which exceeds in horror the attempted or successful murders of rulers in any nation of past or modern times. "*Vengeance belongeth unto the Lord!*" but righteous judgment according to law is committed by Him to men. May He show His power in arresting the criminals in these assassinations, and purifying our land from the pollution of their guilt!

Resolved, That the Chief Magistrate of this nation, as a man and as our Ruler, deserved the sincere respect of all good and loyal citizens for his honesty and integrity of purpose, manifested in his unremitted endeavors to carry the nation through its unexampled trials and perils; in his unfeigned, hearty zeal for the rights of all men and races committed to his trust by Almighty God and by the votes of his countrymen; for his mercy and leniency to all misguided and erring citizens; for his humble walk and conversation in his high office; for his unabated zeal in tempering the horrors of civil war with the condona-

tions of executive clemency, and for his resolute maintenance of the majesty of the law, with the largest possible charity consistent with its sacred promptings. The erring and the guilty have lost a friendly heart, to which they could always appeal in their hour of anguish and despair. The country has lost a head, which it trusted with generous impulse from its experience of his honesty and ability. We mourn a man who will henceforth be enshrined in the grateful memories of millions, as second to none of his predecessors in patriotism and philanthropy.

Resolved, That it becomes us, in this troubled hour, to recall our faith in the sovereign Providence of Almighty God in guiding the destiny of this great nation. He has scourged us bitterly for our sins—in this sad calamity, most bitterly. We bow to His divine allotment, and confessing the sins which have deserved punishment, pray with one heart, that He, as He alone can do it, may bring light out of darkness, and good out of evil, and make the manifold forms of human suffering now darkening our land effectual to work out in us and our fellow-citizens a true conversion and amendment of life; that among us, fruits meet for repentance may be abundantly brought forth, and that the glory of His grace may be made known among all nations, now and to future generations.

Resolved, That as residents of the Capital, we record and proclaim our common judgment of reverence and esteem for the late Chief Magistrate, as a citizen among us, known to all men for his virtues, kind to all and easy to be entreated, ready of access to the humblest of his neighbors, affable and unassuming in his address, and bearing his high office in the nation with an evident desire to use it for the good of all parties—even the unthankful and the unworthy. If his political enemies charge him with errors of the head, we shall search here in vain for those who will indict him for errors of the heart; or if there were any such, they were those that leaned to clemency and pity. Few men could have passed through his trials during this civil war with so sincere and universal respect and affection from his fellow-citizens. Few would have wrung the hearts of all who knew him by such an untimely fate!

Resolved, That we respectfully offer to the distinguished Statesman whose assassination was intended as the companion act and complement of this great crime, our deep sympathy, and the assurance of our prayers for his recovery, and that of the son who so bravely cast himself in the path of the destroyer; and for his family, that God would vouchsafe them the comforting strength which they need, and sustain them in this hour of their grief and anxiety.

Resolved, That we present to the widow and family of the late President of the United States our assurance of sympathy in their loss—our prayers for them, that the Father of us all would take them into His keeping, and heal the wounds which human affection can only deplore, but may not reach.

Resolved, That, as Ministers of religion of this District, we commend to the congregations under our charge the devout consideration of the dreadful calamity which has befallen us and them; that we also commend to their prayers the afflicted families which have been called to mourn.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect, we wear the usual badge of mourning upon the left arm for sixty days, and that we attend the funeral services in a body.

Resolved, That whilst, with a depth of sorrow which we have no words adequately to express, we deplore the fall of our late Chief Magistrate, we nevertheless rest in the sincere hope that in the acknowledged ability, unyielding integrity, and thoroughly tried patriotism of his successor, our afflicted and sorrowing countrymen will find a happy guaranty that the interests of the Republic will suffer no detriment by his accession to the Executive chair.

Resolved, That we, as a body representing the several religious denominations of Christians in the District, will lose no time in waiting upon our Chief Magistrate, Andrew Johnson, and tendering to him our warmest sympathies, our affectionate confidence, and our most earnest support, with the pledge of our constant prayers that his administration may be happy and prosperous, and that it may speedily secure the highest aspirations of our afflicted and bleeding country by the restoration of unity, peace, and universal freedom.

Resolved, That in view of the weighty responsibility thus so suddenly devolved upon him, we commend to the devout prayers of all Christian people the President of the United States and all others in authority, that God would so replenish them with the grace of His Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to His will and walk in His ways; that He would endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts, grant them in health and prosperity long to live, and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

C. H. HALL, *Chairman.*
A. D. GILLETTE, *Secretary.*
J. GEO. BUTLER,
W. B. EDWARDS,
J. N. COOMBS,
W. H. CHANNING,
DAN'L BOWERS,
WM. F. BUTLER,
JABEZ FOX,
SEPTIMUS TUSTIN,
Committee.

C. B. Mackee, Presbyter; Alfred Holmead, Grace Church; C. Lepley, Lutheran; W. M. D. Ryan, Foundry M. E. Church; T. B. McFalls, Assembly's Presbyterian Church; T. R. Howlett, Calvary Baptist Church; J. H. C. Bonte, Christ Church, (Episcopal,) Georgetown; J. H. M. Lemon, Union Chapel; W. Y. Brown, Presbyterian, U. S. A.; J. T. Ward, Ninth Street M. P. Church; R. H. Ball, Ninth Street M. P. Church; Geo. V. Leech, Waugh M. E. Church; Job W. Lambeth, Fletcher M. E. Church; W. B. Evans, Presbyterian, (N. S.); H. N. Sipes, East Washington M. E. Church; Ulysses Ward, Ninth Street M. P. Church; Jas. Mitchell, Minister of the M. E. Church; W. S. Fort, Minister of the M. E. Church; M. J. Gonsalvus, Chaplain, U. S. A.; Sam'l M. Shute, Professor, Columbian College; Mayberry Goheen, Minister of McKendree Chapel; W. B. Matchett, Baptist; Oliver Cox, Potomac Mission; Jacob Henn, German Evangelical Missionary; Wm. H. Campbell, Presbyterian; O. P. Pitcher, Missionary, Y. M. C. Association; J. N. Davis, Pastor Gorsuch M. E. Church; J. Eastburn Brown, Episcopal, Georgetown; P. Hall Sweet, M. P. Church; John

Chester, Presbyterian; R. R. Gurley, Secretary of the Colonization Society; Ed. C. Merrick, Local Elder M. E. Church; J. M. Muse, City Missionary; B. B. Emory, M. E. Church; J. L. Hayghe, M. E. Church; M. A. Turner, M. E. Church; B. H. Nadal, M. E. Church; Jos. B. Stitt, M. E. Church; B. Newton Brown, M. E. Church; W. B. Edwards, M. E. Church; W. W. Winchester, Congregationalist; W. T. Johnson, Second Baptist Church; Wm. F. Butler, John Wesley Church; Jno. Lanahan, Presiding Elder, Virginia District; James Peck, Pastor Asbury M. E. Church; E. H. Gray, Pastor of E Street Baptist Church; John A. Williams, Galbraith Chapel; William Henry Channing, Unitarian; J. B. Jones, Assistant Pastor, Congress Street Methodist Protestant Church, Georgetown, D. C.; C. W. Walker, Chaplain First Regiment N. H. H. A.; J. N. Coombs, Pastor of Western Presbyterian Church; Dan'l Bowers, Pastor of Congress Street Methodist Protestant Church, Georgetown, D. C.; John Dickinson, M. E. Church; C. W. Pritchett, Methodist Church; Sam'l D. Finckel, G. E. Church; J. R. Davenport, officiating at St. John's Church; E. M. Buerger, German Evangelical Lutheran Trinity Church; G. W. Samson, President Columbian College; C. C. Meador, Pastor of Island Baptist Church; Daniel H. Parrish, Pastor First Cong. Meth. Church; T. N. Haskell, Presbyterian Church; R. J. Keeling, Trinity Parish; W. A. Harris, Episcopal; C. R. V. Romondt, Reformed Dutch Church; L. S. Russell, St. John's, Georgetown, D. C.; B. F. Morris, Congregationalist.

On motion of Rev. Mr. Evans, it was

Resolved, That a Committee of six be appointed to wait upon the President of the United States, and inform him of the desire of this meeting to pay him a visit, and to ascertain at what hour it will be convenient for him to receive us.

The Committee of six was appointed by the Chairman, as follows: Rev. W. B. Evans, (chairman,) Rev. Drs. Tustin and Channing, and Rev. Messrs. Howlett, Brown, (Meth.,) and Holmead.

Resolved, That the Preamble and Resolutions of the Committee, as amended, be adopted and signed by those ministers who are present.

Resolved, That the ministers of the District who are absent from this meeting are invited to unite with us in signing these Resolutions.

On motion of Rev. J. Lanahan,

Resolved, That the Chairman and Secretary of this meeting be and they are hereby appointed a Committee to communicate to the family of the late President, and also to the Secretary of State, the proceedings of this meeting.

The Committee of six returned, and reported by their chairman, Rev. Mr. Evans, that they had been favored with an inter-

view with the President, and that it was his desire to see the members of this body at once, at his room in the Treasury Building; whereupon, on motion, it was resolved to adjourn, after appropriate devotions, to visit the President of the United States.

After the members of the Convention had been severally introduced to the President, the Rev. Dr. Gurley, their Chairman, addressed him as follows:

Mr. President: The persons now standing around you are Ministers of the Gospel of different religious denominations, residing in the District of Columbia. We have been in session in one of our Churches for several hours to-day, considering what utterance we ought to make, and what testimony we ought to bear, touching the sore and sudden bereavement which has come upon the Nation. Our meeting was large, solemn, and tearful; our proceedings were delightfully harmonious; and we unanimously and cordially adopted certain resolutions pertaining to our late lamented Chief Magistrate, and to you his successor in office, which the Secretary of our meeting will now read in your hearing.

Here the foregoing Resolutions were read by the Rev. Dr. Hall, and when the reading was finished, Dr. Gurley resumed his address, and said:

After the reading of these resolutions, I hardly need to add anything to what I have already said. These resolutions, Mr. President, convey to you our feelings, the feelings of our very heart. As we carried your predecessor daily in the arms of our faith to God, so will we carry you to Him also, and pray for you without ceasing, that the same hand which guided him so wisely and so well, may guide you in like manner. As you enter upon the grave and responsible duties of the position you have so unexpectedly been called to fill, and as you continue in those duties, we shall remember you in our closets; we shall remember you before our family altars; we shall remember you in our social meetings for prayer and praise; we shall remember you in our sanctuaries, and in the presence of our congregations, upon each returning Sabbath, and the burden of our united petitions on your behalf will be, that the God of our fathers, and our God, will give you that wisdom "which is *first pure*, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy." May that wisdom be your guide from the beginning to the end of your term of office, and, under its guidance, may your administration redound to the advancement of the cause of truth and justice, of law and order, of liberty and good government, of pure and undefiled religion, and may the day soon come, *and you live to see it*, when the nation shall emerge from its trials with augmented purity and vigor, and be re-established

upon a foundation that never can be moved—the foundation of liberty and righteousness, of unity and peace.

After a pause, and in perfect silence of the interested group of nearly sixty ministers of all denominations, the President, evidently oppressed by his emotions, began somewhat slowly, in a low voice, which grew earnest as he proceeded, and reached every heart, nearly as follows:

GENTLEMEN: I feel overwhelmed by this occasion, and utterly incompetent to the task before me, of making a suitable reply to you: and it may be that silence and the deep feelings of my own heart are the best answer I can give you. I thank you for this visit and this expression of your sentiments. I feel deeply solemn in view of this whole scene, and in listening to the eloquent words which have been spoken and read to me. I feel overwhelmed by thoughts of the position in which I am so suddenly placed and the duties which have devolved upon me. But amid all this natural feeling, the assurance which you have been pleased to give me, that I shall have the countenance, the assistance, and the prayers of such a body as this, is most gratifying to my heart. It is possible, it is natural that you should desire to know something of the future administration of affairs, and I can only say to you, as I have said to others, that my course in the past must be my guaranty of what I hope to do in the future. I call upon you to take notice that I have entered upon my office with no manifesto—no proclamation, with no propositions of changes or new policy of my own. In entering on the performance of duties so important and responsible as those before me, I can only say to you, that the course of events must decide, as they arise, what shall be the measures best adapted to promote the good of the country. My whole life has been based on the profound belief, in which I have never wavered, that there is a great principle of right, which lies at the basis of all things. I have always trusted to that principle as the certain support of all who abide by it—the great principle of right, and justice, and truth. I shall trust to it, and guide the administration of public affairs in conformity to it. I should feel anxious for the future, but that I have an abiding confidence in the strength of that principle, *and in Him who founded it.* I thank you for the assurance which you have been pleased to offer me. I have heard the fervent words which you have uttered and read to me of your love for the great man who is gone, and I feel them all; your opinions of his mercy and clemency, and I respond to them heartily. The true point which is to be made by us is, where these must stop, when they shall be conformed to the rules of right and justice. It is the great question of the hour, and I shall try to administer the government in such a manner that it shall deal out to all, with impartial hand, that which the merits of each demand. In my opinion the time has come when you and I must understand and must teach that *treason is a crime*, and not a mere difference of political opinions. I have listened with emotion to the language in which you have expressed so clearly your abhorrence of the crime which has deprived the nation of its Chief Magistrate and filled the land

with mourning. You have characterized it justly, but it may not be too much to say it is *diabolical*—for in fact this deed was devilish. We mourn together to-day over the calamity that has fallen upon the country. I feel that our beloved country will pass through the troubles of the present. I say again that I put my trust in the great principle which underlies all our institutions, and believe that we shall come out of this struggle to a better and higher life. The government has not accomplished its mission—but under the benignant smiles of the Almighty it will yet fulfil it. The country will triumph in the end, and these great principles will be firmly established.

Again I cordially thank you for your presence on this occasion, and for the expression of your sympathies in this hour of the nation's peril. I trust that in confidence in the great principles of which I have spoken, and with your countenance and prayers, I shall be enabled to succeed in restoring peace and concord to this now distracted and unhappy country.

The individuals present responded to certain portions of his remarks with a fervent amen, and at their conclusion again approached, and with each a word of encouragement and blessing took leave of the President, who seemed greatly cheered by the promised aid of the representatives of the religious bodies of the community, in the arduous labors to which he had been so suddenly and sadly called.

P. D. GURLEY, *Chairman.*

CHAS. H. HALL, *Secretary.*

A delegation of colored pastors, members of the National Theological Institute for colored ministers, waited upon President Johnson, a few days after President Lincoln's death, and were introduced by Rev. B. Turny, D. D., one of their number, who said:

In behalf of these brethren, and of others who are not present, allow me, sir, to present you with a copy of the following resolutions adopted by them, expressive of their grief at the death of the late President, and their gratitude at the emancipation wrought in connection with his administration; containing also a reference to his expression of devout regard for the sacred scriptures as the book of God and the revelation of a Saviour, and a declaration of their spirit of loyalty and fidelity and devotion to the government with reference to the future:

Resolved, That the sudden and mysterious death by the hand of an assassin of the great and good man, Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States, whom we had learned to revere and love as a benefactor, a friend, and a father, has pierced our hearts with the most poignant grief.

Resolved, That we express our liveliest gratitude that God has permitted us in His Providence to witness the events relating to the emancipation and eleva-

tion of the colored people of this country, which in our own grateful remembrance, as well as in the history of the nation and of the world, will ever be inseparable from the name and acts of Abraham Lincoln.

Resolved, That of the memorable sayings of our lamented President, none is remembered by us with greater interest than the words addressed by him a few months before his death to a delegation of colored men, who had presented him with a Bible, in which he affectionately commended the sacred volume to our regard as the book of God, and the revelation to man of a "Saviour," and of "all things most desirable for man's welfare, here and hereafter;" and we deem it suitable that we improve the mysterious event by which he has been taken from us, by earnestly entreating the colored people of our land and all others to take this holy book as their guide, to seek to conform their hearts and lives to its heavenly teachings, and to receive, in humble faith and submission and obedience, the Saviour whom it reveals, recognizing that in this alone they can secure the highest of all possible blessings.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family of him whom we mourn our heartfelt condolence, praying that the widow's God and the Father of the fatherless will be to them the source of all consolation and of all blessing.

Resolved, That, as it is with devout thankfulness that we record the unwavering fidelity of the colored people to the national government during the desperate struggle which has been made for its overthrow, we express the fervent hope that, actuated by the same spirit, they may ever continue to be its steadfast and zealous friends and supporters.

Resolved, That we will give to President Johnson the support of our prayers, and within our several spheres of action our earnest efforts in the work of establishing throughout the land the principles of liberty and peace, justice and equality of right, and of promoting the various purposes of a wise and good and righteous government.

President Johnson thanked them for their manifestations of respect and regard, and said, in conclusion of his reply to them, "I hope God will continue to conduct us till the great end shall be accomplished, and the work reach its great consummation.

THE PRESIDENT'S REMAINS IN STATE.

An unparalleled throng manifested their homage and affection for the late President, whose remains lay in state in the East Room of the Presidential Mansion. Although some eight hours were allowed for visitors to pass and gaze upon the familiar features of the dead, thousands were subjected to painful disappointment. Death had fastened into his frozen face all the character and idiosyncrasy of life. He had not changed one line of his grave, grotesque countenance, nor smoothed out a feature. The hue was rather bloodless and leaden ; but he was always sallow. The dark eyebrows seemed abruptly arched. The mouth was shut, like that of one who had put his foot down firm, and so were the eyes, which looked as calm as slumber. The collar was short and turned over the stiff elastic cravat, and whatever energy or humor or tender gravity marked the living face it hardened into its pulseless outline. No corpse in the world was better prepared according to appearances. The white satin around it reflected sufficient light upon the face to show that death was really there ; but there were sweet roses and early magnolias, and the balmiest of lilies strewn around, as if the flowers had begun to bloom even upon his coffin.

The body lay upon a catafalque in the centre of the room, which presented a sepulchral appearance. The irregularly and gracefully arched canopy of this structure, in its greatest height, was eleven feet, and was supported by four posts, some seven feet in height, and over which the roof or canopy projected at each end about one foot. Under this canopy, and upon a spacious dais or platform, eleven feet long, four feet wide, and three

feet high, rested the coffin. Extending entirely around this dais was another platform, about two feet wide and eight inches high, and serving as a step upon which to stand in viewing the corpse. The distance between the posts supporting the canopy was sixteen feet in its length and ten feet in its width. The coffin laid with the head to the north and the feet to the south, and was six feet six inches in length, and one foot and a half across the shoulders. It was of mahogany, and lined with lead, covered with superb black broadcloth, and with four massive silver handles upon each side. In the spaces between the handles were ornamental figures, formed with silver cord, resembling the leaf of the shamrock, and in the centre of each a large silver star, and there was a silver star upon each end of the coffin. There was a heavy bullion fringe extending entirely around the edge of the upper part of the coffin, and pendant bullion tassels upon silver cords fell gracefully from the fringe before the apex of each figure containing the star. A row of silver-headed tacks, some two inches from the edge, extended the whole length of the cover on each side. The large silver plate was in the centre of a shield formed with silver tacks, on which is the inscription

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

SIXTEENTH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Born July 12, 1809.

Died April 15, 1865.

This was encircled by a shield formed of silver tacks. The whole was really beautiful, and finished with exceedingly good taste and fine workmanship. The face-lid was hung with fine silver hinges in the form of stars. The inside of the lid was raised or cushioned with white satin, and the centre piece ornamented with black and white silk braid, fastened with stars at the corners. The pillow and the lower surface of the coffin were covered with white silk; the sides and upper surface with plaited satin The corpse was dressed in the black suit in which the President was first inaugurated. The turned-down collar and the black cravat were adjusted precisely as they were wont to be seen in his life-time. The face and features looked quite

natural, and much credit was due to the embalmer, Dr. Charles D. Brown.

The canopy of the catafalque was covered on the upper side with black alpaca, and on the inner side with white fluted satin. The black alpaca drapery of the canopy was festooned with sixteen rosettes. The heavy alpaca curtains of the catafalque, falling from the canopy to the floor, were looped back to the corner supports with bands of crape. The dais upon which the coffin rested was covered with rich black cloth. The lower surrounding step, or platform, was covered with black muslin. A magnificent wreath of intertwined laurel and cedar, decorated with camelias, entirely encircled the coffin, resting upon the dais. A smaller wreath, composed of cedar and laurel, with interwoven flowers, laid at the head of the coffin. Upon the foot of the coffin was deposited a large, gracefully-formed anchor, exquisitely composed of sweet and beautiful flowers, wrought with evergreens.

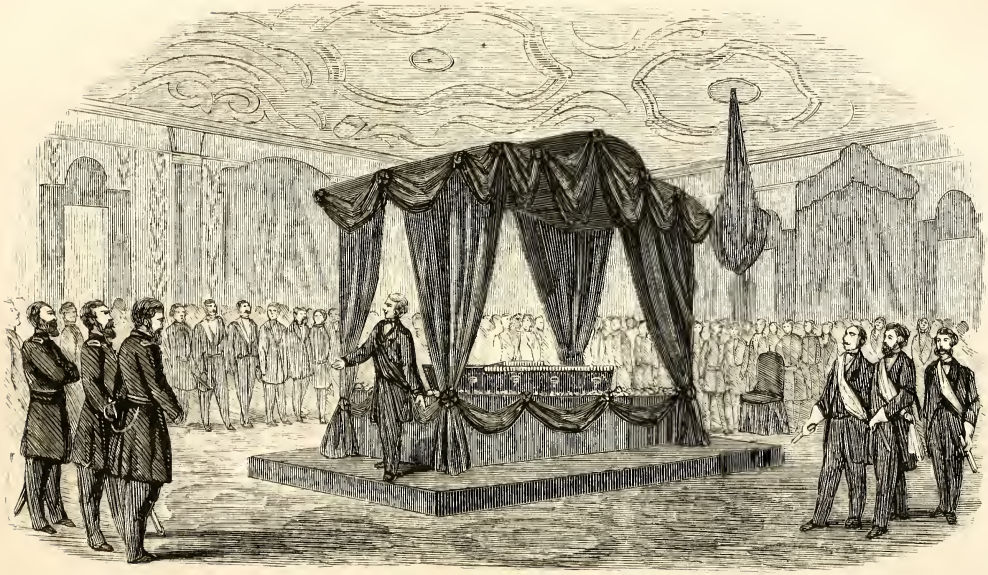
The East Room was draped with a taste that left nothing to be desired. The chandeliers at each end of the room were entirely covered with black alpaca, and all the pilasters were covered from ceiling to floor with the same material. The eight grand mirrors were entirely covered, the frames with alpaca and the glass with white barege. The usual superb drapery and decorations of the windows were entirely covered, from cornice to the carpet, with black barege. The drapery of the spacious doors, opening into the grand entrance hall, closed for the occasion, was similar to that of the windows. The mantel-pieces supporting the mirrors were heavily draped with alpaca depending to the floor.

The immense concourse that thronged to this mournful and affecting scene entered the eastern gate, passed under the portico in the grand hall, thence through the Green Room into the East Room, approaching the foot of the coffin, and there, dividing into two columns, stepped upon the lower platform, passed along on either side, caught a passing view of the features of him they had so loved and revered, and then passed out through the northern door of the East Room, and from the entry through the window upon a temporary staircase and staging, and into the avenue through the western gateway. The

entire pavement was densely packed with a thronging mass during the entire day, the column extending nearly the whole time from the Presidential Mansion to the southern front of the Treasury building, a distance of more than half a mile. This column was composed of persons of all ages and every rank of life; and the scene in the East Room, as these moving men, women, and children sobbed and wept aloud in their hasty passage through the room, was affecting beyond the power of words to portray. The war-worn soldiers and officers were especially mournful in their bearing.

There were so many thousands unable to see the corpse that it was determined to place the remains in state in the Rotunda of the Capitol for a few days prior to their conveyance to Springfield, Illinois, and a catafalque similar to that in the East Room was constructed for that purpose.

The following officers representing the army and navy were charged with the superintendence of the remains while lying in state: On the part of the army: Gen. Hitchcock, Gen. Easton, Capt. Penrose, Capt. Van Lear, and Lieut. Col. W. Sinclair. On the part of the navy: Commander E. Stone, of the monitor Montauk; Lieut. McNair, Lieut. A. B. Young, and Lieut. N. H. Farquhar.



FUNERAL SERVICE AT THE WHITE HOUSE

FUNERAL SERVICES AT THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE.

Sad and solemn was the scene which the East Room presented, and yet suggestive of hope and confidence. A dead Chief Magistrate, who had fallen in the culmination of his wishes and exertions to restore to peace and joy a bleeding country; a living successor, who succeeded to high place for the administration of Government and the enforcement of the obligations of law, surrounded by venerable Senators, an illustrious Council, and the Executive Head of each State of which the loyal Union is composed. Treason may destroy a President, but constitutional Government and Liberty still live.

All that remained of Abraham Lincoln, the 16th President of these United States, lay on the grand and gloomy catafalque, which was relieved, however, by choice flowers with which a kind Providence blesses the world. Around, the apartment was made sepulchral by the habiliments of woe. The spectators of the sorrowful scene were not merely the representatives of our people in Congress and of the States; the Executive successor and the Cabinet Ministers; the Chief Justice of the United States and his associates on the bench of that venerated tribunal; the chieftains who protect our homes by service on the field and ocean; the clergy, a host of pious men, who administer at the altar for our spiritual well-being on earth, and to guard us to the realms of bliss beyond sublunary things; multitudes in various positions in the civil affairs of State, and distinguished citizens from private life, but an imposing array

of ambassadors, with their less elevated *attachés*, with gorgeous decorations, whose imperial masters had sent them to cultivate peaceful relations with this Western Republic. The scene, melancholy, yet grand and imposing, touched the tenderest sensibilities, as the eye glanced over the circle of afflicted relations and dear friends whose sorrows created and met with so deep a sympathy. A son, attaining a noble manhood, affectionately grieved a loving father lost; Secretaries, whose relations had been intimate, a part of his household, mourned the deprivation of a friend; and all, of whatever degree, sorrowed for a Chief who had entwined himself with the throbbing heart of a great Republic.

The East Room, the same in which Harrison and Taylor lay in state, was far more artistically prepared for the coming ceremonies. The plates of its four large mirrors were covered with white crape, while their frames were hidden by the falling folds of a black drapery, similar to that which covered the blood-red damascene and white lace curtains of the windows. The Venetian shutters being partly closed, the rich red of the walls stained the partially admitted light, already toned down by the heavy masses of black, and through the dark shadows of the catafalque the light seemed to struggle in dim religious rays, that stole rather than leaped back from the silver ornaments of the coffin and the shrouded surfaces of the polished mirrors.

What added greatly to the awing effect of the room, was a series of seats or steps which were covered with black, and partitioned off, as it were, with thin white lines, descending from the northern, eastern, and southern sides of the room, to about five feet of the base of the black temple of death placed in the centre of the room. Along the western side of these were placed fifteen chairs, covered with black, and ranged along the wall for the use of the members of the Press.

The series of seats or steps partitioned off by lines of white were reserved for the various groups expected, by a card being laid on each, with writing, stating the use for which it was intended.

The northwestern corner was reserved for the pall bearers;

next, to the eastward, was the partition ticketed for the New York delegation; next came that of the Army and Navy, then that of the Judiciary, and behind these, officers of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions; next were stationed Governors of various States and Territories, Heads of Bureaus, Assistant Secretaries, then the Diplomatic Corps, beside which were the President and Cabinet, and alongside of these stood the Senators, beyond which were members of the House of Representatives, clergymen from all parts of the United States, and the city authorities.

The first to enter the room were the ministers of religion, among which were clergymen of all denominations, and from every State in the Union.

The New York delegation next entered. It was composed of Simeon Draper, General Strong, Moses Taylor, Jas. Brown, John Jacob Astor, Samuel Sloane, William E. Dodge, Moses H. Grinnell, Jonathan Sturges, Charles P. Daley, Edwards Pierpont, William M. Evarts, Denning Duer, Charles H. Russell, and S. Blatchford.

The following gentlemen appeared as a special delegation from the New York Chamber of Commerce: Carl H. Waller, William Barton, F. S. Winston, William Borden, James M. Green, Alderman Norton, Councillor Cost, Councillor Brady, Hon. A. M. Bradford, William Vermilye, Hiram Walbridge, William Orton, Alderman Bryce, Councillor Lent, Councillor Peterson, Thomas Levey, and General Strong.

Among the Governors of States were, in the allotted partition, Fenton, New York; Oglesby, Illinois; Stone, Iowa; Parker, New Jersey; Andrew, Massachusetts; Brough, Ohio; Buckingham, Connecticut; Pierpoint, Virginia.

There were many Senators present. Among them were Senators Foster, Ramsey, Harris, Chandler, Cowan, Sumner, McDougal, Saulsbury, Wade, Johnson, Creswell, Williams, Norton, Stewart, Nye, Conness, and Collamer.

Among the members of the lower House were Speaker Colfax and many others.

Beside President Johnson stood the Hon. Preston King and ex-Vice President Hamlin.

The members and executive officers of the United States Sanitary Commission attended the ceremonies at the Executive Mansion in a body.

All these various groups were nearly placed in their appointed sections when the Cabinet and the Chief Justice of the United States entered with the new President. As the various Secretaries filed in, all eyes were turned upon them, and when the last had entered, a slight but perceptible stir ran through the audience, showing that the very absence of him who had been selected as the fellow victim of the dead man in the room brought him the more vividly back to the memory of those present; and as the courtly Corps Diplomatique entered and looked at the assembly, one could see that they felt there was nothing wanting but himself alone.

Lieutenant General Grant sat about five feet from the base of the catafalque; near him were Admirals Farragut and Goldsborough, and at the other end of the room was Major General Hitchcock.

Mrs. Lincoln did not enter the East Room, being too ill from prostration and an incipient fever, brought on by the awful excitement and sorrow to which she had been subjected.

The two sons of Mr. Lincoln, Master Thaddeus and Captain Robert Lincoln, both attended; but it was easy to see that it required all the resolution the latter could summon to master the grief that agitated him.

All the representatives of foreign governments, ambassadors, secretaries, and attachés, were present, in full court costume, and their high-collared and heavy-gilt coats, their vests decorated with various orders, rendered them a glittering group in an assemblage dressed in sombre black.

There were in all about six hundred persons in the room. Of these six hundred hardly fifty but were known as leading men of the country, either in commerce, laws, ethics, literature, statesmanship, or in practical generalship on sanguinary fields. Diplomacy, arts, arms, science, all of to-day, all of living interest, a part of the breathing, throbbing age, were there; and as these men stood up, and the ambassadors leaned forth to

scan the scene, no eye that dropped upon the stilled face in the coffin but was moistened.

Amid such a scene the Rev. Dr. C. H. Hall, Rector of the Church of the Epiphany, arose and read the following portions of the Episcopal service for the burial of the dead:

Lord, let me know my end, and the number of my days; that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain; he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope? Truly my hope is even in thee.

Deliver me from all my offences; and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

When thou with rebuke dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment; every man is therefore but vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling; hold not thy peace at my tears;

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength, before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge, from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made, thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction; again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday, seeing that it is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep, and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure; and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee, and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For when thou art angry all our days are gone; we bring our years to an end as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years, yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow; so soon passeth it away and we are gone.

So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Then followed the Lesson, taken out of the fifteenth chapter of the first Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians:

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order: Christ the first fruits; afterward they that are Christ's, at his coming. Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority, and power. For he must reign till he hath put all enemies under his feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. For he hath put all things under his feet. But when he saith, all things are put under him, it is manifest that he is excepted which did put all things under him. And when all things shall be subdued unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subject unto Him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all. Else what shall they do which are baptized for the dead, if the dead rise not at all? Why are they then baptized for the dead? and why stand we in jeopardy every hour? I protest by your rejoicing, which I have in Christ Jesus our Lord, I die daily. If after the manner of men I have fought with beasts at Ephesus, what advantageth it me, if the dead rise not? let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die. Be not deceived; evil communications corrupt good manners. Awake to righteousness, and sin not; for some have not the knowledge of God. I speak this to your shame. But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool! that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die. And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain; it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain. But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body. All flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds. There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestial is another. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: it is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: it is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body. And so it is written. The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit. Howbeit, that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual. The first man is of the earth, earthy; the second man is the Lord from heaven. As is the earthy, such are they that are earthy: and as is the heavenly such are they also that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I show you a mystery: we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised

incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the Law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Man, that is born of a woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God, most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us, Lord, most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, after the reading of the Scripture lessons, offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, as with smitten and suffering hearts we come into Thy presence, we pray in the name of our blessed Redeemer, that thou wouldst pour upon us Thy Holy Spirit, that all our thoughts and acts may be acceptable in thy sight. We adore Thee for all Thy glorious perfections. We praise Thee for the revelation which Thou has given us in Thy works and in Thy Word. By Thee all worlds exist. All things live through Thee. Thou raisest up kingdoms and empires and castest them down. By Thee kings reign and princes decree righteousness. In Thy hand are the issues of life and death. We confess before Thee the magnitude of our sins and transgressions, both as individuals and as a nation. We implore Thy mercy for the sake of our Redeemer. Forgive us all our iniquities; if it please Thee remove Thy chastening hand from us, and, though we be unworthy, turn away from us Thine anger, and let the light of Thy countenance again shine upon us.

At this solemn hour, as we mourn for the death of our President, who was stricken down by the hand of an assassin, grant us also the grace to bow in submission to Thy holy will. May we recognize Thy hand high above all human agencies, and Thy power as controlling all events, so that the wrath of man shall praise Thee, and that the remainder of wrath Thou wilt restrain. Humbled under the sufferings we have endured and the great afflictions through which we have passed, may we not be called upon to offer other sacrifices. May the lives of all our officers, both civil and military, be guarded by Thee; and

let no violent hand fall upon any of them. Mourning as we do for the mighty dead by whose remains we stand, we would yet lift our hearts unto Thee in grateful acknowledgment for Thy kindness in giving us so great and noble a commander. Thou art glorified in good men, and we praise Thee that Thou didst give him unto us so pure, so honest, so sincere, and so transparent in character. We praise Thee for that kind, affectionate heart which always swelled with feelings of enlarged benevolence. We bless Thee for what Thou didst enable him to do; that Thou didst give him wisdom to select for his advisers and for his officers, military and naval, those men through whom our country has been carried through an unprecedented conflict.

We bless Thee for the success which has attended all their efforts, and victories which have crowned our armies; and that Thou didst spare Thy servant until he could behold the dawning of that glorious morning of peace and prosperity which is about to shine upon our land; that he was enabled to go up as Thy servant of old upon Mount Pisgah, and catch a glimpse of the promised land. Though his lips are silent and his arm is powerless, we thank Thee that Thou didst strengthen him to speak words that cheer the hearts of the suffering and the oppressed, and to write that declaration of emancipation which has given him an immortal reward; that though the hand of the assassin has struck him to the ground, it could not destroy the work which he has done, nor forge again the chains which he has broken. And while we mourn that he has passed away, we are grateful that his work was so fully accomplished, and that the acts which he has performed will forever remain.

We implore Thy blessing upon his bereaved family, Thou husband of the widow. Bless her who, broken-hearted and sorrowing, feels oppressed with unutterable anguish. Cheer the loneliness of the pathway which lies before her, and grant to her such consolations of Thy spirit and such hopes, through the resurrection, that she shall feel that "Earth hath no sorrows which Heaven cannot heal."

Let Thy blessing rest upon his sons; pour upon them the spirit of wisdom; be Thou the guide of their youth; prepare them for usefulness in society, for happiness in all their relations. May the remembrance of their father's counsels, and their father's noble acts, ever stimulate them to glorious deeds, and at last may they be heirs of everlasting life.

Command Thy rich blessings to descend upon the successor of our lamented President. Grant unto him wisdom, energy, and firmness for the responsible duties to which he has been called; and may he, his cabinet officers, and generals who shall lead his armies, and the brave soldiers in the field, be so guided by Thy counsels that they shall speedily complete the great work which he had so successfully carried forward.

Let Thy blessing rest upon our country. Grant unto us all a fixed and strong determination never to cease our efforts until our glorious Union shall be fully re-established.

Around the remains of our beloved President may we covenant together by every possible means to give ourselves to our country's service until every vestige of this rebellion shall have been wiped out, and until slavery, its cause, shall be forever eradicated.

Preserve us, we pray Thee, from all complications with foreign nations. Give us hearts to act justly towards all nations, and grant unto them hearts to act justly towards us, that universal peace and happiness may fill our earth. We rejoice, then, in this inflicting dispensation Thou hast given, as additional evidence of the strength of our nation. We bless Thee that no tumult has arisen, and in peace and harmony our Government moves onward; and that Thou hast shown that our Republican Government is the strongest upon the face of the earth. In this solemn presence may we feel that we, too, are immortal! May the sense of our responsibility to God rest upon us; may we repent of every sin; and may we consecrate anew unto Thee all the time and all the talents which Thou hast given us; and may we so fulfil our allotted duties that finally we may have a resting place with the good, and wise, and great who now surround that glorious throne! Hear us while we unite in praying with Thy Church in all lands and in all ages, even as Thou hast taught us, saying:

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Rev. Dr. Gurley delivered the following

FUNERAL ADDRESS:

As we stand here to-day, mourners around this coffin and around the lifeless remains of our beloved Chief Magistrate, we recognize and we adore the sovereignty of God. His throne is in the heavens, and His kingdom ruleth over all. He hath done, and he hath permitted to be done, whatsoever He pleased. "Clouds and darkness are round about Him; righteousness and judgment are the habitations of His throne." His way is in the sea, and His path in the great waters; and his footsteps are not known. "Canst thou by searching find out God? Canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection? It is as high as heaven; what canst thou do? Deeper than hell; what canst thou know? The measure thereof is longer than the earth, and broader than the sea. If He cut off, and shut up, or gather together, then who can hinder Him? For He knoweth vain men; He seeth wickedness also; will He not then consider it?" We bow before His infinite majesty. We bow, we weep, we worship.

> "Where reason fails, with all her powers,
> There faith prevails, and love adores."

It was a cruel, cruel hand, the dark hand of the assassin, which smote our honored, wise, and noble President, and filled the land with sorrow. But above and beyond that hand there is another which we must see and acknowledge. It is the chastening hand of a wise and a faithful Father. He gives us the bitter cup. And the cup that our Father has given us, shall we not drink it?

> "God of the just, Thou gavest us the cup:
> We yield to Thy behest and drink it up."

"Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." O, how these blessed words have cheered, and strengthened, and sustained us through all these long and weary years of civil strife, while our friends and brothers on so many ensanguined fields were falling and dying for the cause of liberty and union! Let them cheer, and strengthen, and sustain us to-day. True, this new sorrow and chastening has come in such an hour and in such a way as we thought not, and it bears the impress of a rod that is very heavy, and of a mystery that is very deep. That such a life should be sacrificed, at such a time, by such a foul and diabolical agency; that the man at the head of the nation, whom the people had learned to trust with a confiding and loving confidence, and upon whom more than upon any other were centered, under God, our best hope for the true and speedy pacification of the country, the restoration of the Union, and the return of harmony and love; that he should be taken from us, and taken just as the prospect of peace was brightly opening upon our torn and bleeding country, and just as he was beginning to be animated and gladdened with the hope of ere long enjoying, with the people, the blessed fruit and reward of his and their toil, and care, and patience, and self-sacrificing devotion to the interests of liberty and the Union—O, it is a mysterious and most afflicting visitation. But it is our Father in heaven, the God of our fathers, and our God, who permits us to be so suddenly and sorely smitten; and we know that His judgments are right, and that in faithfulness He has afflicted us. In the midst of our rejoicings we needed this stroke, this dealing, this discipline; and therefore He has sent it. Let us remember, our affliction has not come forth of the dust, and our trouble has not sprung out of the ground. Through and beyond all second causes let us look, and see the sovereign permissive agency of the great First Cause. It is His prerogative to bring light out of darkness and good out of evil. Surely the wrath of man shall praise Him, and the remainder of wrath He will restrain. In the light of a clearer day we may yet see that the wrath which planned and perpetrated the death of the President was overruled by Him whose judgments are unsearchable, and His ways past finding out, for the highest welfare of all those interests which are so dear to the Christian patriot and philanthropist, and for which a loyal people have made such an unexampled sacrifice of treasure and of blood. Let us not be faithless, but believing.

> "Blind unbelief is prone to err,
> And scan His work in vain;
> God is His own interpreter,
> And He will make it plain."

We will wait for His interpretation, and we will wait in faith, nothing doubting. He who has led us so well, and defended and prospered us so wonderfully, during the last four years of toil, and struggle, and sorrow, will not forsake us now. He may chasten, but He will not destroy. He may purify us more and more in the furnace of trial, but He will not consume us. No, no! He has chosen us, as He did His people of old, in the furnace of affliction, and He has said of us as He said of them, "This people have I formed for myself; they shall show forth my praise." Let our principal anxiety now be that this

new sorrow may be a sanctified sorrow; that it may lead us to deeper repentance, to a more humbling sense of our dependence upon God, and to the more unreserved consecration of ourselves and all that we have to the cause of truth and justice, of law and order, of liberty and good government, of pure and undefiled religion. Then, though weeping may endure for a night, joy will come in the morning. Blessed be God! despite of this great, and sudden, and temporary darkness, the morning has begun to dawn—the morning of a bright and glorious day, such as our country has never seen. That day will come and not tarry, and the death of a hundred Presidents and their Cabinets can never, never prevent it. While we are thus hopeful, however, let us also be humble. The occasion calls us to prayerful and tearful humiliation. It demands of us that we live low, very low, before Him who has smitten us for our sins. Oh, that all our Rulers and all our people may bow in the dust to-day beneath the chastening hand of God! and may their voices go up to Him as one voice, and their hearts go up to Him as one heart, pleading with Him for mercy, for grace to sanctify our great and sore bereavement, and for wisdom to guide us in this our time of need. Such a united cry and pleading will not be in vain. It will enter into the ear and heart of Him who sits upon the throne, and He will say to us, as to His ancient Israel, "In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment; but with everlasting kindness will I have mercy upon thee, saith the Lord, thy Redeemer."

I have said that the people confided in the late lamented President with a full and a loving confidence. Probably no man since the days of Washington was ever so deeply and firmly embedded and enshrined in the very hearts of the people as Abraham Lincoln. Nor was it a mistaken confidence and love. He deserved it—deserved it well—deserved it all. He merited it by his character, by his acts, and by the whole tenor, and tone, and spirit of his life. He was simple and sincere, plain and honest, truthful and just, benevolent and kind. His perceptions were quick and clear, his judgment was calm and accurate, and his purposes were good and pure beyond a question. Always and everywhere he aimed and endeavored to *be* right and to *do* right. His integrity was thorough, all-pervading, all-controlling, and incorruptible. It was the same in every place and relation, in the consideration and the control of matters great or small, the same firm and steady principle of power and beauty that shed a clear and crowning lustre upon all his other excellences of mind and heart, and recommended him to his fellow-citizens as *the* man, who, in a time of unexampled peril, when the very life of the nation was at stake, should be chosen to occupy, in the country and for the country, its highest post of power and responsibility. How wisely and well, how purely and faithfully, how firmly and steadily, how justly and successfully he did occupy that post and meet its grave demands in circumstances of surpassing trial and difficulty, is known to you all, known to the country and the world. He comprehended from the first the perils to which treason had exposed the freest and best Government on the earth, the vast interests of liberty and humanity that were to be saved or lost forever in the urgent impending conflict; he rose to the dignity and momentousness of the occasion, saw his duty as the Chief Magistrate of a great and imperilled people, and he determined to do his duty, and his whole

duty, seeking the guidance and leaning upon the arm of Him of whom it is written, "He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might he increaseth strength." Yes; he leaned upon His arm. He recognized and received the truth that "the kingdom is the Lord's, and He is the governor among the nations." He remembered that "God is in history," and he felt that nowhere had His hand and His mercy been so marvellously conspicuous as in the history of this nation. He hoped and he prayed that that same hand would continue to guide us, and that same mercy continue to abound to us in the time of our greatest need. I speak what I know, and testify what I have often heard him say, when I affirm that that guidance and mercy were the prop on which he humbly and habitually leaned; they were the best hope he had for himself and for his country. Hence, when he was leaving his home in Illinois, and coming to this city to take his seat in the executive chair of a disturbed and troubled nation, he said to the old and tried friends who gathered tearfully around him and bade him farewell, "I leave you with this request: *pray for me.*" They did pray for him; and millions of others prayed for him; nor did they pray in vain. Their prayer was heard, and the answer appears in all his subsequent history; it shines forth with a heavenly radiance in the whole course and tenor of his administration, from its commencement to its close.

God raised him up for a great and glorious mission, furnished him for his work, and aided him in its accomplishment. Nor was it merely by strength of mind and honesty of heart, and purity and pertinacity of purpose, that He furnished him; in addition to these things He gave him a calm and abiding confidence in the overruling providence of God, and in the ultimate triumph of truth and righteousness through the power and blessing of God. This confidence strengthened him in all his hours of anxiety and toil, and inspired him with calm and cheering hope when others were inclining to despondency and gloom. Never shall I forget the emphasis and the deep emotion with which he said, in this very room, to a company of clergymen and others, who called to pay him their respects in the darkest days of our civil conflict: "Gentlemen, my hope of success in this great and terrible struggle rests on that immutable foundation, the justice and goodness of God. And when events are very threatening, and prospects very dark, I still hope that in some way which man cannot see all will be well in the end, because our cause is just, and God is on our side." Such was his sublime and holy faith, and it was an anchor to his soul, both sure and steadfast. It made him firm and strong. It emboldened him in the pathway of duty, however rugged and perilous it might be. It made him valiant for the right; for the cause of God and humanity; and it held him in steady, patient, and unswerving adherence to a policy of administration which he thought, and which all now think, both God and humanity required him to adopt. We admired and loved him on many accounts—for strong and various reasons; we admired his childlike simplicity, his freedom from guile and deceit, his staunch and sterling integrity, his kind and forgiving temper, his industry and patience, his persistent, self-sacrificing devotion to all the duties of his eminent position, from the least to the greatest; his readiness to hear and consider the cause of the poor and humble, the suffering and the oppressed; his

charity toward those who questioned the correctness of his opinions and the wisdom of his policy; his wonderful skill in reconciling differences among the friends of the Union, leading them away from abstractions, and inducing them to work together and harmoniously for the common weal; his true and enlarged philanthropy that knew no distinction of color and race, but regarded all men as brethren, and endowed alike by their Creator "with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;" his inflexible purpose, that what freedom had gained in our terrible civil strife should never be lost, and that the end of the war should be the end of slavery, and, as a consequence, of rebellion; his readiness to spend and be spent for the attainment of such a triumph—a triumph the blessed fruits of which shall be as wide-spreading as the earth, and as enduring as the sun. All these things commanded and fixed our admiration, and the admiration of the world, and stamped upon his character and life the unmistakable impress of greatness.

But more sublime than any or all of these, more holy and influential, more beautiful and strong and sustaining, *was his abiding confidence in God, and in the final triumph of truth and righteousness through Him and for His sake.* This was his noblest virtue, his grandest principle, the secret alike of his strength, his patience, and his success. And this, it seems to me, after being near him steadily, and with him often, for more than four years, is the principle by which more than by any other "he, being dead, yet speaketh." Yes; by his steady, enduring confidence in God, and in the complete ultimate success of the cause of God, which is the cause of humanity, more than in any other way, does he now speak to us and to the nation he loved and served so well. By this he speaks to his successor in office, and charges him to have faith in God. By this he speaks to the members of his cabinet, the men with whom he counseled so often and was associated so long, and he charges them to have faith in God. By this he speaks to all who occupy positions of influence and authority in these sad and troublous times, and he charges them all to have faith in God. By this he speaks to this great people as they sit in sackcloth to-day, and weep for him with a bitter wailing, and refuse to be comforted, and he charges them to have faith in God. And by this he *will* speak through the ages and to all rulers and peoples in every land, and his message to them will be, "Cling to liberty and right; battle for them, bleed for them, die for them if need be; and have confidence in God." Oh that the voice of this testimony may sink down into our hearts to-day and every day, and into the heart of the nation, and exert its appropriate influence upon our feelings, our faith, our patience, and our devotion to the cause now dearer to us than ever before, because consecrated by the blood of its most conspicuous defender, its wisest and most fondly-trusted friend. He is dead; but the God in whom he trusted lives, and He can guide and strengthen his successor, as He guided and strengthened him. He is dead; but the memory of his virtues, of his wise and patriotic counsels and labors, of his calm and steady faith in God, lives, is precious, and will be a power for good in the country quite down to the end of time. He is dead; but the cause he so ardently loved, so ably, patiently, faithfully represented and defended—not for himself only, not for us only, but for all people in all coming generations, till time shall be no more—that cause survives his fall,

and will survive it. The light of its brightening prospects flashes cheeringly to-day athwart the gloom occasioned by his death, and the language of God's united providences is telling us that, though the friends of liberty die, liberty itself is immortal. There is no assassin strong enough, and no weapon deadly enough, to quench its inextinguishable life, or arrest its onward march to the conquest and empire of the world. This is our confidence, and this is our consolation, as we weep and mourn to-day. Though our beloved President is slain, our beloved country is saved. And so we sing of mercy as well as of judgment. Tears of gratitude mingle with those of sorrow. While there is darkness there is also the dawning of a brighter, happier day upon our stricken and weary land. God be praised that our fallen chief lived long enough to see the day dawn and the day-star of joy and peace arise upon the nation. He saw it, and he was glad. Alas, alas! he only saw the *dawn*. When the *sun* has risen, full-orbed and glorious, and a happy reunited people are rejoicing in its light, it will shine upon his grave. But that grave will be a precious and a consecrated spot. The friends of liberty and of the Union will repair to it in years and ages to come, to pronounce the memory of its occupant blessed, and, gathering from his very ashes, and from the rehearsal of his deeds and virtues, fresh incentives to patriotism, they will there renew their vows of fidelity to their country and their God.

And now I know not that I can more appropriately conclude this discourse, which is but a sincere and simple utterance of the heart, than by addressing to our departed President, with some slight modification, the language which Tacitus, in his life of Agricola, addresses to his venerable and departed father-in-law: "With you we may now congratulate; you are blessed, not only because your life was a career of glory, but because you were released, when, your country safe, it was happiness to die. We have lost a parent, and, in our distress, it is now an addition to our heartfelt sorrow that we had it not in our power to commune with you on the bed of languishing, and receive your last embrace. Your dying words would have been ever dear to us; your commands we should have treasured up, and graved them on our hearts. This sad comfort we have lost, and the wound for that reason pierces deeper. From the world of spirits behold your disconsolate family and people; exalt our minds from fond regret and unavailing grief to the contemplation of your virtues. Those we must not lament; it were impiety to sully them with a tear. To cherish their memory, to embalm them with our praises, and, so far as we can, to emulate your bright example, will be the truest mark of our respect, the best tribute we can offer. Your wife will thus preserve the memory of the best of husbands, and thus your children will prove their filial piety. By dwelling constantly on your words and actions, they will have an illustrious character before their eyes, and not content with the bare image of your mortal frame, they will have what is more valuable—the form and features of your mind. Busts and statues, like their originals, are frail and perishable. The soul is formed of finer elements, and its inward form is not to be expressed by the hand of an artist with unconscious matter—our manners and our morals may in some degree trace the resemblance. All of you that gained our love and raised our admiration still subsists, and will ever subsist, preserved in the minds

of men, the register of ages, and the records of fame. Others, who have figured on the stage of life and were the worthies of a former day, will sink, for want of a faithful historian, into the common lot of oblivion, inglorious and unremembered; but you, our lamented friend and head, delineated with truth, and fairly consigned to posterity, will survive yourself, and triumph over the injuries of time."

When the speaker closed, Dr. Grey, the chaplain of the United States Senate, offered the following

CLOSING PRAYER :

O Lord God of Hosts, behold a nation prostrate before Thy throne, clothed in sackcloth, who stand around all that now remains of our illustrious and beloved chief. We thank Thee that Thou hast given to us such a patriot, and to the country such a ruler, and to the world such a noble specimen of manhood. We bless Thee that Thou hast raised him to the highest position of trust and power in the nation; and that Thou hast spared him so long to guide and direct the affairs of the Government in its hour of peril and conflict. We trusted it would be he who should deliver Israel; that he would have been retained to us while the nation was passing through its baptism of blood; but in an evil hour, in an unexpected moment, when joy and rejoicing filled our souls, and was thrilling the heart of the nation, he fell. O God, give grace to sustain us under this dark and mysterious providence! Help us to look up unto Thee and say, Not our will, but Thine, O God, be done. We commend to Thy merciful regard and tender compassion the afflicted family of the deceased. Thou seest how their hearts are stricken with sorrow and wrung with agony. O help them, as they are now passing through the dark valley and shadow of death, to fear no evil, but to lean upon Thy rod and staff for support. O help them to cast their burden upon the Great Burden-bearer, and find relief. Help them to look beyond human agencies and human means, and recognize Thy hand, O God, in this providence, and say, It is the Lord, let Him do what seemeth good in His sight; and as they proceed slowly and sadly on their way with the remains of a husband and father, to consign them to their last resting place, may they look beyond the grave to the morning of Resurrection, when that which they now sow in weakness shall be raised in strength; what they now sow a mortal body shall be raised a spiritual body; that they now sow in corruption shall be raised in incorruption, and shall be fashioned like unto Christ's most glorious body. O God of the bereaved, comfort and sustain this mourning family. Bless the new Chief Magistrate. Let the mantle of his predecessor fall upon him. Bless the Secretary of State and his family. O God, if possible according to Thy will, spare their lives, that they may render still important service to the country. Bless all the members of the Cabinet. Endow them with wisdom from above. Bless the commanders of our army and navy, and all the brave defenders of the country, and give them continued success. Bless the

ambassadors from foreign courts, and give us peace with the nations of the earth. O God, let treason, that has deluged our land with blood, and devastated our country, and bereaved our homes, and filled them with widows and orphans, and has at length culminated in the assassination of the nation's chosen ruler—God of justice, and avenger of the nation's wrong, let the work of treason cease, and let the guilty author of this horrible crime be arrested and brought to justice. O hear the cry, and the prayer, and the tears now rising from a nation's crushed and smitten heart, and deliver us from the power of all our enemies, and send speedy peace unto all our borders, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

FUNERAL PROCESSION FROM THE PRESIDENTIAL MANSION TO THE CAPITOL.

A scene so solemn, imposing, and impressive, as that which the national metropolis presented, and upon which myriad eyes of saddened faces were gazing, was never witnessed, under circumstances so appalling, in any portion of our beloved country. Around was the capital city, clad in the habiliments of mourning; above, the cloudless sky, so bright, so tranquil, so cheerful, as if Heaven had, on that solemn occasion, specially invited us, by the striking contrast, to turn our thoughts from the darkness and the miseries of this life to the light and the joy that shine with endless lustre beyond it. The mournful strains of the funeral dirge, borne on the gentle zephyrs of that summer-like day, touched a responsive chord in every human heart of the countless thousands that, with solemn demeanor and measured step, followed to their temporary resting place in the Nation's Capitol the cold, inanimate form of one who, living, was the honored Chief Magistrate of the American people, and, dead, will ever be endeared in their fondest memories. Never did a generous and grateful people pay, in anguish and tears, a tribute more sincere or merited to a kind, humane, and patriotic chieftain; never were the dark and bloody deeds of crime brought out in relief so bold, and in horror and detestation so universal, as in the sublime and imposing honors that day tendered to the corpse of Abraham Lincoln. Such a scene was the epoch of a lifetime. Strong men were deeply affected; gentle women wept; children were awe-

stricken ; none will ever forget it. Memory had consecrated it on her brightest tablet ; and it will ever be thought, spoken, and written of as the sublime homage of a sorrowing nation at the shrine of the martyred Patriot.

The hearse arrived shortly before the conclusion of the services in the White House. The hearse was a splendid piece of mechanism, and built expressly for the occasion. The lower base of the hearse was fourteen feet long and seven feet wide, and eight feet from the ground. The upper base, upon which the coffin rested, was eleven feet long, and was five feet below the top of the canopy. The canopy was surmounted by a gilt eagle, covered with crape. The whole hearse was covered with cloth, velvet, crape, and alpaca. The seat was covered with hammer-cloth, and on each side was a splendid black lamp. The hearse was fifteen feet high, and the coffin was so placed as to afford a full view to all spectators. It was drawn by six gray horses.

A detailed detachment of the veteran reserve corps entered the room, and, the coffin having been closed, conveyed it from the catafalque to the funeral car awaiting it at the main entrance to the mansion. As soon as it was placed upon the car, the gentlemen in the East Room passed out in their appointed order, fell into their assigned places, and the funeral cortege passed on in the broad sunlight to Pennsylvania avenue.

At three o'clock the crowd was as densely packed as possible throughout the entire length of the procession, from the Presidential Mansion to the Capitol, a distance of a mile. Every roof, window, doorway, balcony, and step, as well as the pavements and the portion of the street between the curbs, upon which the eager spectators could not be prevented from somewhat infringing, was overwhelmingly crowded. The spectacle was grand beyond description, and the demonstrations of the people, as the funeral cortege passed, were most touching. The colored people formed a large portion of the crowd, and their tearful eyes and sorrowful countenances, as the hearse which contained the remains of their friend and liberator passed, only expressed the mourning of the nation over the death of its best defender.

The number in the procession could not have been less than forty thousand, and sixty thousand more were spectators of the solemn pageant.

ORDER OF THE PROCESSION.

Funeral escort in column of march.

The following was in the main the order of procession:

Tenth Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, Major George Bowers commanding, followed by the drum corps of the regiment.

The 9th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel R. E. Johnson, followed by the band of the regiment playing a dirge.

Colonel George W. Gile was in command of the brigade, whose flags were draped in mourning. The men marched with reversed arms and muffled drums.

Battalion of Marines, commanded by Major Graham; the companies in charge of Lieutenants A. B. Young, J. M. T. Young, Miller, Reed, and Bigelow.

The Marine Band, composed of thirty-five pieces, and a drum corps, consisting of twenty-two pieces, under the conductorship of Professor Scala, their leader. This band played the funeral march, composed by Brevet Major General J. G. Barnard, which was dedicated to the occasion.

A detachment of artillery from Camp Barry, consisting of eight brass pieces draped in mourning. Sections A and F, 1st United States Artillery, were commanded by Captain Norris; first section, battery A, 4th Artillery, was commanded by Lieutenant King; and first sections of batteries C and E were commanded by Lieutenant Smith, the whole being under the command of Brigadier General Hall.

Sixteenth New York Cavalry; two battalions of the 16th Illinois Cavalry; and one battalion of the 18th Illinois Cavalry, under the command of Colonel M. B. Sweitzer.

Band of the 16th New York Cavalry.

Commander of escort, Major General Augur, and Staff

General Hardee and Staff.

General Gamble and Staff.

Dismounted officers of the Marine Corps, Navy, and Army, nearly three hundred in number.

Mounted officers of Marine Corps, Navy, and Army, in very large numbers.

Amongst the officers of the Navy in the line of procession were Rear Admirals Goldsborough, Porter, Davis, and Smith; Commodores Montgomery and Harwood; and Captains Clissen, Cooper, Brissell, Taylor, Wyman, and Stone.

Among the military officers were Brigadier General James B. Fry, Provost Marshal General of the United States, and many others.

Several hundred paroled officers of the army, who came specially from Annapolis to take part in the ceremonies. They were the only officers without side arms, which they could not use until exchanged.

Medical staff of the army, consisting of officers connected with the Medical Department and surgeons on duty in hospitals, &c., in and about Washington.

Paymasters of the United States Army, under the command of Brevet Brigadier General B. W. Brice, Paymaster General.

Civic Procession.

Marshal Ward H. Lamon, supported by his aids.

The clergy in attendance: The Rev. P. D. Gurley, D. D.; Rev. Charles H. Hall, D. D.; Rev. Bishop Simpson, D. D.; and Rev. E. H. Gray, D. D.

Surgeon General Barnes, of the United States army, and Dr. Stone, physicians of the deceased.

Pall Bearers.

On the part of the Senate: Mr. Foster, of Connecticut; Mr. Morgan, of New York; Mr. Johnson, of Maryland; Mr. Yates, of Illinois; Mr. Wade, of Ohio; Mr. Conness, of California. On the part of the House: Mr. Dawes, of Massachusetts; Mr. Coffroth, of Pennsylvania; Mr. Smith, of Kentucky; Mr. Colfax, of Indiana; Mr. Worthington, of Nevada; Mr. Washburne, of Illinois. On the part of the Army: Lieutenant General U. S. Grant; Major General H. W. Halleck; Brevet Brigadier General Nichols. On the part of the Navy: Vice Admiral Farragut; Rear Admiral Shubrick; Colonel Jacob Zeilen, Marine Corps. Civilians: O. H. Browning; George Ashmun; Thomas Corwin; Simon Cameron.

The HEARSE, drawn by six gray horses, each of which was led by a groom.

The horse of deceased, led by two grooms, caparisoned.

The family of the deceased, relatives, private secretaries, and friends.

Delegations of the States of Illinois and Kentucky, as mourners.

The President of the United States, accompanied by Hon. Preston King.

Members of the Cabinet.

The Diplomatic Corps, in full Court dress.

Ex-Vice President Hamlin.

Chief Justice S. P. Chase, and the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.

The Senate of the United States, with their officers—John W. Forney, Esq., Secretary; William Hickey, Esq., Chief Clerk; George T. Brown, Esq., Sergeant-at-Arms; and Isaac Bassett, Esq., Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms.

Members of the late and the next House of Representatives, with the officers of the last House—Hon. Edward McPherson, Clerk; Hon. N. G. Ordway, Sergeant-at-Arms; and Ira Goodenow, Doorkeeper.

Governors of the several States and Territories, a very full attendance.

Members of the several State and Territorial Legislatures.

Chief Justice Casey, and Associate Judges of the Court of Claims.

The Federal Judiciary, and the Judiciary of the several States and Territories.

Assistant Secretaries of the several Departments.

Professor Henry, and the other officers of the Smithsonian Institution.

Members and officers of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions.

The Judges of the several Courts, and Members of the Bar of the city of Washington.

Band.

Washington Commandery of Knights Templar, S. P. Bell, Marshal, preceded by the Band of the Campbell Hospital, carrying the banners of their Order.

The Councils and other members of the Corporation of the City of Baltimore.

Members of the Corporation of Alexandria.

Members of the Councils of the City of New York.

The Select and Common Councils of the city of Philadelphia. Also, delegations from the civic authorities of Boston, and Brooklyn, New York.

Committee of the Union League, of Philadelphia, headed by Horace Binney, Jr., Esq., and Morton McMichael, Esq.

Members of the Christian Commission of the city of Philadelphia.

Band.

The Perseverance Hose Company, of the city of Philadelphia, of which President Lincoln was an honorary member, in black suits, with badges on their hats designating their organization. They were headed by their President, John G. Butler, Esq., chief coiner of the United States Mint, and Chief Dickson, of the Washington Fire Department. The company numbered eighty men.

The Corporate Authorities of Washington and Georgetown, headed by Mayors of five cities—Washington, Georgetown, Alexandria, Baltimore, and Boston.

Ministers of the various religious denominations, white and colored.

Delegations from the various States in the following order:

Massachusetts, about seventy-five in number, besides the band, which they brought from Boston. The State flag which they bore was draped in mourning Maj. Gen. B. F. Butler, in citizen's dress, occupied a position in this portion of the line; Marshal, Gardiner Tufts. New Hampshire, numbering about twenty men; Marshal, Matthew G. Emery.

Ohio had 80 men in line, under the marshalship of H. M. Slade, Esq.

New York numbered 300.

New Jersey was represented by one hundred of her sons, and led by Mr. Prevost, acting marshal.

California, Oregon, and Nevada united, and had one hundred representatives of the far West, under the marshalship of Mr. Wray.

Maine was led by Mr. S. P. Brown, and turned out a very large and respectable crowd.

Band.

The heads and chiefs of Bureaus of the Treasury Department, under the marshalship of Mr. A. E. Edwards, assisted by Capt. Jones and Col. Willett, preceded by the Band of the Treasury Regiment. They carried with them the flag torn by Booth, as he leaped to the stage of Ford's Theatre on the night of the assassination.

The Journeymen Bookbinders and Printers of the Government establishment, marshalled by Mr. George W. Francis.

The War Department employees turned out in large force, and were marshalled by Mr. Potts.

The Pension Office had one hundred employees in line, marshalled by Commissioner Barrett, and Mr. Pearson, chief clerk.

The clerks and employees of the Post Office Department were marshalled by Dr. McDonald and Maj. Scott.

The clerks of the Ordnance Office.

The clerks of the Agricultural Bureau.

Quartermaster's Band.

Major General M. C. Meigs, and the following heads of divisions of the Quartermaster's Department:

Col. G. V. Rutherford, Col. B. C. Card, Col. S. L. Brown, Col. A. J. Perry, Col. John D. Wise, Col. J. D. Bingham, and Col. L. B. Parsons.

A brigade, composed of the employees of the Quartermaster's Department.

Office battalion Quartermaster's regiment, Major Wagner commanding.

First regiment Quartermaster's Volunteers, Col. C. H. Tompkins commanding.

Second Regiment, Col. J. M. Moore commanding.

Brig. Gen. Rucker commanded the brigade, and Brig. Gen. J. A. Ekin and Col. J. J. Dana were the marshals.

Clerks in the Quartermaster's Department, in citizens' dress.

Eight survivors of the war of 1812, viz: Chapman Lee, Fielder R. Dorsett, Smith Minor, Thomas Foster, R. M. Harrison, Isaac Burch, Joseph P. Wolf, and Captain John Moore.

The clerks and employees of the Baltimore Custom House and Post Office, marshalled by Dr. E. C. Gaskill, one hundred and eighty in number, accompanied by the fine band of the 8th Regiment, United States Infantry, which is stationed in Baltimore.

Society of the Brotherhood of the Union, Capitol Circle, No. 1, located at the Navy-Yard; Thomas H. Robinson, Marshal.

Band.

The Fenian Brotherhood, Marshal P. H. Donegan, State Centre, D. C. They numbered some three hundred men, about one hundred and fifty being from Georgetown; their flag was draped in mourning.

A detachment of the guard stationed at Seminary Hospital, Georgetown, marshalled by Sergeant Conway.

Band.

About a thousand employees of the United States Military Railroad, under the command of General McCullum, many of them from Alexandria.

The National Republican Association of the Seventh Ward, marshalled by Captain McConnell and F. A. Boswell.

A delegation of citizens of Alexandria, headed by the band attached to General Slough's headquarters.

A wagon, containing a large banner, on both sides of which was inscribed "Alexandria mourns the national loss."

Firemen of Alexandria: Friendship and Sun Fire Companies.

Civic societies of Alexandria: Andrew Jackson Lodge A. Y. M. A delegation from the Christian Commission of Alexandria.

Two German Glee Clubs.

The Mount Vernon Association.

The Potomac Hose Company, of Georgetown; Samuel R. Swain, Marshal.

About four hundred convalescents from the Lincoln Hospital, preceded by their band.

Workingmen and mechanics of the Mount Clair Works, Baltimore, to the number of seven hundred, were marshalled by William H. Shepley.

Convalescents from Finley Hospital to the number of nearly three hundred, under charge of Steward Hill.

The harness-makers, saddlers, and other operatives employed at the Arsenal, under the marshalship of William H. Godren.

The pupils of Gonzaga College, to the number of two hundred and fifty, were under the charge of Father Wiget, with whom were a number of Catholic clergymen and teachers.

Band.

Union Leagues of East Baltimore, Washington, Georgetown, and New York, marshalled by James D. McKean.

German Societies and citizens: Relief Association of Washington, mounted; Relief Association, on foot; Turners of Washington; Washington Sangerbund; Germania Lodge, No. 1, Order of Odd Fellows; Franklin Lodge of Independent Brothers, No. 1; and the Swiss Association; Marshal—Colonel Joseph Gerhardt, assisted by Messrs. Charles Walter, F. Stosch, M. Rosenburg, F. Martin, Andrew Lutz, and Franz Buehler. The delegation was headed by Lebnartz's Baltimore band.

The Sons of Temperance were well represented. The Grand Division was preceded by the band of Carver Hospital, and was marshalled by G. W. P., F. M. Bradley; Divisions No. 1 and 10, Good Samaritan and Meridian, marshalled by P. W. Summy; Excelsior Division, No. 6, Federal City Division, No. 2, and Equal Division, No. 3, marshalled by S. C. Spurgeon and S. S. Bond, and preceded by a band; Aurora Division, No. 9, (Finley Hospital,) marshalled by H. D. Maynard; Lincoln Division, marshalled by M. F. Kelley; Mount Pleasant Division, Sergeant O. G. Lane, Marshal. Cliffburne Division; J. M. Roney, Marshal; Mount Vernon and McKee Divisions, Alexandria; T. D. Dolan, Marshal; Everett Division, No. 25, (Camp Barry;) W. H. Perkins, Marshal.

The Columbia Typographical Society mustered one hundred and forty men, and was marshalled by Mr. L. F. Clements.

The Hebrew Congregation, one hundred and twenty-five men, marshalled by B. Kaufmac.

A delegation of two or three hundred Italians, under the marshalship of ex-Lieutenant Maggi, formerly of the 39th New York regiment. They carried the national flag of Italy and the flag of the United States.

Convalescents from Emory Hospital, under the charge of Hospital Steward W. C. Branhill.

Colored people to the number of several thousand, among whom were the following:

The Annual Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, headed by the Right Reverend Bishops Payne and Wayman.

Clergy of the various denominations.

G. U. O. O. Nazarites, Marshal Noah Butler.
Delegation of the First Colored Christian Commission, of Baltimore.
D. A. Payne Lodge of Good Samaritans.
The G. U. O. O. Fellows, preceded by the Grand Council.
Blue Lodge of Ancient York Masons.
Masonic Grand Lodge of the United States and Canada.
Colored citizens of Baltimore; George A. Hacket, Chief Marshal.
Washington United Benevolent Association, who carried with them a banner bearing the inscription, "We mourn our loss."
Band.
Colored men of Washington Sons of Levi.
Eastern Star Lodge, No. 1,028, I. O. O. F.
John F. Cook Lodge, No. 1,185.
Union Friendship Lodge, No. 891.
Potomac Union Lodge, of Georgetown, No. 892.
Olive Lodge, No. 967, A. Y. M.
The Catholic Benevolent Association, carrying a banner bearing the motto, "In God we trust."
Harmony Lodge of Odd-Fellows.
Union Grand Lodge of Maryland.

A colored regiment from the front arrived at precisely two o'clock, and not being able to proceed any further than the corner of Seventh street, halted in front of the Metropolitan Hotel, wheeled about, and became by that manœuvre the very head and front of the procession. They appeared to be under the very best discipline, and displayed admirable skill in their various exercises.

When the procession reached the corner of Fifteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, one of the horses attached to the President's carriage became unmanageable, and the President, with the Hon. Preston King, alighted and took seats in another carriage.

The procession surpassed in sentiment, populousness, and sincere good feeling, anything of the kind we have had in America. It was several miles long, and in all its elements was full and tasteful. The scene on the avenue will always be remembered as the only occasion on which that great thoroughfare was a real adornment to the seat of Government. In the tree-tops, on the house-tops, at all the windows, the silent and affected crowds clustered beneath half-masted banners and waving crape, to reverentially uncover as the dark vehicle,

bearing its rich silver-mounted coffin, swept along; mottoes of respect and homage were on many edifices. The entire width of the avenue was swept from curb to curb by the deep lines.

The grand and beautiful funeral march, performed for the first time by the United States Marine Band, in the obsequies of our deceased and beloved Chief Magistrate, was composed and dedicated to the occasion by Brevet Major General J. G. Barnard.

Some four hundred and fifty paroled officers, of every grade and arm of the service, arrived from Camp Parole, Annapolis. They were under the command of Brigadier General Chamberlin, and having met in front of the Executive Mansion at noon, joined in the funeral procession.

A joint committee of the Aldermen and Common Council of New York arrived in Washington, and stopped at the Seaton House. They were received by a committee of the Common Council of the District, and formed in procession with the Common Council of Washington. Alderman Brice was chairman of the committee, and Owen Cavenaugh, secretary. The badge worn by the committee was handsomely draped, the device being the coat of arms of the city, having engraved thereon the respective names of the members of the body. The badge was about two inches in circumference, and remarkably neat and appropriate in its appearance. The members of this company constituted a fine-looking body of men.

The Philadelphia City Councils, the Committee of the Union League Club of New York city, and the committee of merchants and citizens of New York, appeared in the funeral procession.

When the procession started, minute guns were fired from batteries stationed near St. John's Church, City Hall, and on East Capitol street. The bells of all the churches and of the fire engine houses also continually tolled.

The sight from the Capitol probably presented the most imposing view of the procession that could be attained at any point. Those who were privileged to entrance in the Capitol were universal in their declarations that it was the grandest and most imposing demonstration they had ever seen. It appeared to us like a grand panorama, in which the figures were stat-

uesque, and gradually presented to the view. The crowd was too immense to bring within the scope and comprehension of ordinary vision, even with the aid of a glass.

As it approached the Capitol, every arrangement practicable to secure order and resist the pressure of the crowd was made. The vacant space on the east front of the Capitol was completely cleared. A cordon of infantry, and a line of cavalry, including many officers of high rank, as well as the many paroled officers mentioned elsewhere, formed an effectual barrier to the crowd, and with the aid of the police, well ordered by Superintendent Richards, kept the space which had been cleared wholly unobstructed.

There was also placed in front of the old portico and steps of the Capitol, in the centre, a stand, upon which the coffin might be placed when removed from the funeral car, the latter being too high to be reached from the ground. The steps and the entrance were also cleared of all persons save the members of the Capitol, under the excellent direction of Captain Newman, who lined each side of the steps, and who, having had charge of the entire building, had excluded therefrom all persons but a few representatives of the press, who had duly authorized passes.

On entering the Rotunda, the grand paintings and statues, which represent the discovery of America and of the Mississippi, the settlement of the country, the foundation of the Government, the struggles of the colonists with the Indians, the Revolutionary War, &c., of the most important historic interest, draped with mourning, struck the eye.

Among those draped were: The Discovery of the Mississippi by De Soto, 1541; The Baptism of Pocahontas, Jamestown, Va., 1613; The Landing of Columbus, October, 1492; Embarkation of the Pilgrims from Delfhaven, in Holland, July 21, 1620; The Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776; The Surrender of General Burgoyne, Saratoga, N. Y., October, 1777; The Surrender of Cornwallis, Yorktown, Va., October, 1781; and General Washington Resigning his Commission to Congress, at Annapolis, Maryland, December 23, 1783.

The Rotunda was otherwise neatly draped. The most noticeable feature of the tasteful and appropriate arrangements for

the decorations was the absence of all drapery upon the statue of Washington, save a black sash, draping the bust after the style of military mourning.

At half-past three o'clock Hon. B. B. French, Superintendent of the Public Buildings, accompanied by James O. Clephane, one of the civic marshals, entered the rotunda, followed by the clergy, and the physicians who were in attendance upon the late President's last hours. They took their several positions at the head of the catafalque, and twelve sergeants of the Veteran Reserve Corps, each from a different company, then entered, bearing the coffin, which they deposited upon the catafalque. Lieutenant General Grant, Major General Halleck, Assistant Adjutant General Nichols, Admirals Farragut, Goldsborough, and Stringham entered next, and after them the new President and the Cabinet, followed in turn by the remaining pall-bearers.

The pall-bearers arranged themselves in a circle around the catafalque. Generals Grant and Halleck, and the Admirals, the President, and the Cabinet, took positions at the foot of the coffin, some ten feet from it—the two Secretaries standing on the left side, in front of the pall-bearers. A few prominent gentlemen, among whom were the Hon. Simon Cameron, Generals Hunter and Meigs, also entered the rotunda and approached the coffin, after which the services were proceeded with by Dr. Gurley, as follows:

BURIAL SERVICE.

It is appointed unto men once to die. The dust returns to the earth as it was, and the spirit to God who gave it. All flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass; the grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away. We know that we must die and go the house appointed for all living. For what is our life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away. Therefore be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh. Let us pray.

Lord, so teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Wean us from this transitory world. Turn away our eyes from beholding vanity. Lift up our affections to the things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. There may our treasure be, and there may our hearts be also. Wash us in the blood of Christ; clothe us in the righteousness of Christ; renew and sanctify us by his word and spirit; lead us in the paths of piety for his name's sake. Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us

through all the duties, and changes, and trials of our earthly pilgrimage. Dispose us to pass the time of our sojourning here in fear, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, and living soberly, righteously, and godly in this present world; and when we come to die, may we be gathered to our fathers having the testimony of a good conscience; in the communion of the Christian church; in the confidence of a certain faith; in the comfort of a reasonable, religious, and holy hope; in favor with Thee, our God; and in perfect charity with the world; all which we ask through Jesus Christ, our blessed Lord and Redeemer. Amen.

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to take out of this clay tabernacle the soul that inhabited it, we commit its decaying remains to their kindred element, earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; looking for the general resurrection through our Lord Jesus Christ, at whose coming to judge the world earth and sea shall give up their dead, and the corruptible bodies of them that sleep in Him shall be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself. Wherefore, let us comfort one another with these words.

And now may the God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, the Resurrection and the Life, our Redeemer and our Hope, to whose care we now commit these precious remains, and to whose name be glory forever and ever. Amen.

The late President's body-guard and a company of the Veteran Reserve Corps then formed a cordon around the coffin. The building was cleared, by order of Secretary Stanton, and the body-guard of the President and a guard of honor composed of several officers remained in charge, with the Capitol police, under charge of Captain Newman, to remain there all night.

The guard of honor, which had been on duty all day, was relieved by Brigadier General James A. Ekin, and Major D. C. Welsh and Captain Joseph T. Powers, of his staff; and Brigadier General James A. Hall, and Captain E. H. Nevin, Jr., and Lieutenant Terrence Riley, of his staff. Up to the hour of 9, crowds continued to come in, and at that time the doors were closed.

The above guard of honor stayed with the remains during the night, and at 6 o'clock in the morning Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War; Hon. J. P. Usher, Secretary of the Interior; Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy; Hon. William Dennison, Postmaster General; Hon. J. J. Speed, At-

torney General; Lieutenant General Grant, and a portion of his staff; Major General Meigs, Rev. Dr. Gurley, and several Senators, the Illinois delegation, and a number of officers of the army, arrived at the Capitol, and took a last look at the face of the deceased. The coffin was then prepared for removal, and twelve orderly sergeants were called in to carry it to the hearse. Rev. Dr. Gurley, before the removal of the remains, made the following prayer:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, return, ye children of men. We acknowledge Thy hand in the great and sudden affliction that has befallen us as a nation, and we pray that in all these hours and scenes of sorrow through which we are passing we may have the guidance of Thy counsel and the consolations of Thy Spirit. We commit to Thy care and keeping this sleeping dust of our fallen Chief Magistrate, and pray Thee to watch over it as it passes from our view and is borne to its final resting place in the soil of that State which was his abiding and chosen home. And grant, we beseech Thee, that, as the people in different cities and sections of the land shall gather around this coffin and look upon the fading remains of the man they loved so well, their love for the cause in which he fell may kindle into a brighter, intenser flame, and, while their tears are falling, may they renew their vows of eternal fidelity to the cause of justice, liberty, and truth. So may this great bereavement redound to Thy glory and to the highest welfare of our stricken and bleeding country: and all we ask is in the name and for the sake of Jesus Christ, our blessed Lord and Redeemer. Amen.

The remains were then removed by a detachment of the Quartermaster General's Volunteers, detailed by Brigadier General Rucker; and escorted to the depot by the companies of Captains Cromee, Bush, Hildebrand, and Dillon, of the 12th Veteran Reserve Corps, the whole under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Bell. The remains were followed by Lieutenant General Grant, General Meigs, General Hardee, the members of the Cabinet—Messrs. Stanton, Welles, McCulloch, Dennison, and Usher—and Assistant Secretary Fields, and other distinguished personages.

At the depot was President Johnson, Hon. W. T. Dole, General Barnard, General Rucker, General Townsend, General Howe, and others.

The remains of the late President and of his son were placed in the car appointed to receive them. None were admitted in

the cars except those who had tickets authorizing them to go with the remains, Senators and Members of Congress, military officers, and passengers.

A few minutes before eight o'clock, Capt. Robert Lincoln, son of the President, accompanied by two relatives, arrived and took his seat in the cars.

Messrs. Nicolay and Hay, the late President's private secretaries, arrived a few moments later and also took their places.

Twenty-one first sergeants, of the 7th, 10th, 9th, 12th, 14th, 18th, and 24th Veteran Reserve Corps, accompanied the remains as a guard.

The train started at precisely 8 o'clock, and a few moments before that time Rev. Dr. Gurley, standing upon the platform, made the following prayer :

O Lord our God, strengthen us under the pressure of this great national sorsow as Thou only canst strengthen the weak, and comfort us as Thou only canst comfort the sorrowing, and sanctify us as Thou only canst sanctify a people when they are passing through the fiery furnace of trial. May Thy grace abound to us according to our need, and in the end may the affliction that now fills our hearts with sadness and our eyes with tears work for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory.

And now may the God of Peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that Great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ, the Resurrection and the Life, our Redeemer and our Hope, our fathers' God and our God, in whose care we now leave these precious remains, to whose blessing we renewedly commit our bereaved and beloved country, and to whose name be glory forever and ever. Amen.

As the train moved slowly from the depot the bells of the engines tolled, and all persons standing by, in token of respect and reverence, uncovered their heads, and stood thus until the train had passed out of the depot.

SPECIAL ORDER REGULATING THE TRANSPORTATION OF THE REMAINS OF THE LATE PRESIDENT, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, FROM WASHINGTON CITY TO SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

War Department,
Washington City, *April* 18, 1865.

Ordered :

First. That the following report, and the arrangements therein specified, be approved and confirmed, and that the transportation of the remains of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, from Washington to his former home, at Spring-

field, the capital of Illinois, be conducted in accordance with the said report and the arrangements therein specified.

Second. That for the purpose of said transportation, the railroads over which said transportation is made be declared military roads, subject to the orders of the War Department, and that the railroad and locomotives, cars, and engines engaged in said transportation be subject to the military control of Brigadier General McCullum, superintendent of military railroad transportation; and all persons are required to conform to the rules, regulations, orders, and directions he may give or prescribe for the transportation aforesaid; and all persons disobeying said orders shall be deemed to have violated the military orders of the War Department, and shall be dealt with accordingly.

Third. That no person shall be allowed to be transported upon the cars constituting the funeral train, save those who are specially authorized by the order of the War Department. The funeral train will not exceed nine cars, including baggage car, and the hearse car, which will proceed over the whole route from Washington to Springfield, Illinois.

Fourth. At the various points on the route, where the remains are to be taken from the hearse car by State or municipal authorities, to receive public honors, according to the aforesaid programme, the said authorities will make such arrangements as may be fitting and appropriate to the occasion, under the direction of the military commander of the division, department, or district, but the remains will continue always under the special charge of the officers and escort assigned by this Department.

By order of the Secretary of War:

E. D. TOWNSEND,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON CITY, *April* 18, 1865.

His Excellency Governor Brough and John W. Garrett, Esq., are requested to act as a committee of arrangement of transportation of the remains of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, from Washington to their final resting place. They are authorized to arrange the time-tables with the respective railroad companies, and do and regulate all things for safe and appropriate transportation. They will cause notice of this appointment, and their acceptance, to be published for public information.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., *April* 18, 1865.

Hon. E. M. STANTON, *Secretary of War:*

SIR: Under your commission of this date we have the honor to report:

1. A committee of the citizens of the State of Illinois, appointed for the purpose of attending to the removal of the remains of the late President to their State, has furnished us with the following route for the remains and escort, being, with the exception of two points, the route traversed by Mr. Lincoln from Springfield to Washington: Washington to Baltimore, thence to Harris-

burg, Philadelphia, New York, Albany, Buffalo, Cleveland, Columbus, Indianapolis, Chicago, to Springfield.

2. Over this route, under the counsels of the committee, we have prepared the following time card, in all cases for special trains:

TIME CARD.

Leave Washington, 8 A. M., Friday, 21st inst. Arrive at Baltimore, 10 A. M., same day.
Leave Baltimore, 3 P. M., Friday, 21st. Arrive at Harrisburg, 8.20 P. M., same day.
Leave Harrisburg, 12 M., Saturday, 22d. Arrive at Philadelphia, 6.30 P. M., same day.
Leave Philadelphia, 4 A. M., Monday, 24th. Arrive at New York, 10 A. M., same day.
Leave New York, 4 P. M., Tuesday, 25th. Arrive at Albany, 11 P. M., same day.
Leave Albany, 4 P. M., Wednesday, 26th. Arrive at Buffalo, 7 A. M., Thursday, 27th.
Leave Buffalo, 10.10 P. M., Thursday 27th. Arrive at Cleveland, 7 A. M., Friday, 28th.
Leave Cleveland, 12 midnight, Friday, 28th. Arrive at Columbus, 7.30 A. M., Saturday, 29th.
Leave Columbus, 8 P. M., Saturday, 29th. Arrive at Indianapolis, 7 A. M., Sunday, 30th.
Leave Indianapolis, 12 midnight, Sunday, 30th. Arrive at Chicago, 11 A. M., Monday, May 1.
Leave Chicago, 9.30 P. M., Tuesday, May 2. Arrive at Springfield, 8 A. M., Wednesday, May 3.

The route from Columbus to Indianapolis is via the Columbus and Indianapolis Central railway, and from Indianapolis to Chicago, via Lafayette and Michigan City.

3. As to the running of these special trains, which, in order to guard as far as practicable against accidents and detentions, we have reduced to about twenty miles per hour, we suggest the following regulations:

1. That time of departure and arrival be observed as closely as possible.

2. That material detentions at way points be guarded against as much as practicable, so as not to increase the speed of trains.

3. That a pilot engine be kept ten minutes in advance of the train.

4. That the special train, in all cases, have the right of road; and that all other trains be kept out of its way.

5. That the several railroad companies provide a sufficient number of couches for the comfortable accommodation of the escort, and a special car for the remains; and that all these, together with the engines, be appropriately draped in mourning.

6. That where the running time of any train extends beyond, or commences at midnight, not less than two sleeping cars be added, and a greater number if the road can command them, sufficient for the accommodation of the escort.

7. That two officers of the United States Military Railway service be detailed by you, and despatched at once over the route, to confer with the several rail-

way officers, and make all necessary preparations for carrying out these arrangements promptly and satisfactorily.

8. That this programme and these regulations, if approved, be confirmed by an order of the War Department.

Respectfully submitted.

JOHN BROUGH,
JOHN W. GARRETT,
Committee.

THE GUARD OF HONOR.

The following is a list of the gentlemen and those constituting the guard of honor which accompanied the remains of the lamented President:

Judge David Davis, Judge of the United States Supreme Court; N. W. Edwards, General J. B. S. Todd, Charles Alexander Smith.

Guard of honor: Brigadier General E. D. Townsend, Brevet Brigadier General James A. Ekin, Brigadier General A. D. Eaton, Brevet Major General J. G. Barnard, Brigadier General G. D. Ramsey, Brigadier General A. P. Howe, Brigadier General D. C. McCullum, Major General David Hunter, Brigadier General J. C. Caldwell, Rear Admiral C. H. Davis, United States Navy; Captain William R. Taylor, United States Navy; Major T. H. Field, United States Marine Corps.

The following gentlemen accompanied the train in an official capacity:

Captain Charles Penrose, Quartermaster and Commissary of Subsistence for the entire party; Dr. Charles B. Brown, Embalmer; Frank T. Sands, Undertaker.

The following members of the Senate and House of Representatives were specially invited to accompany the remains to Springfield:

Messrs. Pike of Maine, Rollins of New Hampshire, Baxter of Vermont, Hooper of Massachusetts, Dexter of Connecticut, Anthony of Rhode Island, Harris of New York, Cowan of Pennsylvania, Schenck of Ohio, Smith of Kentucky, Julian of Indiana, Ramsay of Minnesota, T. W. Terry of Michigan, Harlan of Iowa, Yates of Illinois, Washburne of Illinois, Farnsworth of Illinois, Arnold of Illinois, Shannon of California, Williams of Oregon, Clarke of Kansas, Whaley of West Virginia, Nye of Nevada, Hitchcock of Nebraska, Bradford of Colorado, Wallace of Idaho, Newell of New Jersey, Phelps of Maryland; George T. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate; and N. G. Ordway, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives.

The following are the names of the delegates from Illinois appointed to accompany the remains to their last resting place:

Governor Richard J. Oglesby; General Isham N. Haguie, Adjutant General Illinois; Colonel James H. Bowen, A. D. C.; Colonel M. H. Hanna, A. D. C.; Colonel D. B. James, A. D. C.; Major S. Waite, A. D. C.; Colonel D. L. Phillips, United States Marshal of the Southern District of Illinois, A. D. C.; Hon. Jesse K. Dubois, Hon J. T. Stuart, Colonel John Williams, Dr. S. H. Melvin, Hon. S. M. Cullom, General John A. McClernand, Hon. Lyman Trumbull, Hon. Thomas A. Haine, Hon. John Wentworth, Hon. S. S. Hayes, Colonel R. M. Hough, Hon. S. W. Fuller, Captain J. B. Turner, Hon. J. Lawson, Hon. C. L. Woodman, Hon. G. W. Gage, G. H. Roberts, Esq., J. Connisky, Esq., Hon. L. Talcott, Hon. J. S. Fredenburg, Hon. Thomas J. Dennis, Lieutenant Governor William Bross, and Hon. Francis E. Sherman, Mayor of Chicago.

Governors of States: Governor Morton of Indiana, Governor Brough of Ohio, Governor Stone of Iowa, together with their aides.

Mayor Wallach, of Washington; Mr. Garnett, President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad; Colonel Lamon, United States Marshal; Mr. S. A. Gobright, of the Associated Press; U. H. Painter, of the *Philadelphia Inquirer;* Mr. Page, of the *New York Tribune;* and Dr. Adonis, of the *Chicago Tribune*, were also of the company.

The Secretary of War sent official notes to those who were appointed guards of honor to accompany the remains, and to distinguished civilians, of which the following is a copy:

[Free transportation.]

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 22, 1865.

Brevet Brigadier General James A. Ekin is invited to accompany the remains of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, from the city of Washington to Springfield, Illinois.

By order of the Secretary of War:

W. A. NICHOLS,
Assistant Adjutant General.

OFFICIAL ORDERS CONCERNING THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH.

War Department,
Adjutant General's Office, *April* 16, 1865.

General Orders No. 66.

The following order of the Secretary of War announces to the armies of the United States the untimely and lamentable death of the illustrious Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States:

War Department,
Washington City, *April* 16, 1865.

The distressing duty has devolved upon the Secretary of War to announce to the armies of the United States that, at 22 minutes after seven o'clock, on the morning of Saturday, the 15th day of April, 1865, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, died of a mortal wound inflicted upon him by an assassin.

The armies of the United States will share with their fellow-citizens the feeling of grief and horror inspired by this most atrocious murder of their great and beloved President and Commander-in-Chief, and with profound sorrow will mourn his death as a national calamity.

The headquarters of every department, post, station, fort, and arsenal will be draped in mourning for thirty days, and appropriate funeral honors will be paid by every army, and in every department, and at every military post, and at the Military Academy at West Point, to the memory of the late illustrious Chief Magistrate of the nation and Commander-in-Chief of its armies.

Lieutenant General Grant will give the necessary instructions for carrying this order into effect.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

On the day after the receipt of this order at the headquarters of every military division, department, army post, station, fort, and arsenal, and at the Military Academy at West Point, the troops and Cadets will be paraded at 10

A. M., and the order read to them, after which all labors and operations for the day will cease and be suspended, as far as practicable in a state of war.

The national flag will be displayed at half-staff.

At dawn of day thirteen guns will be fired, and afterwards at intervals of thirty minutes between the rising and setting sun a single gun, and at the close of day a national salute of thirty-six guns.

The officers of the armies of the United States will wear the badge of mourning on the left arm and on their swords, and the colors of their commands and regiments will be put in mourning for the period of six months.

By command of Lieutenant General Grant:

W. A. NICHOLS,
Assistant Adjutant General.

NAVY DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, *April* 15, 1865.

The Department announces, with profound sorrow, to the officers and men of the Navy and Marine Corps, the death of Abraham Lincoln, the late President of the United States. Stricken down by the hands of an assassin, on the evening of the 14th instant, when surrounded by his family and friends, he lingered a few hours after receiving the fatal bullet, and died at seven o'clock and twenty-two minutes this morning. A grateful people had given their willing confidence to the patriot and statesman, under whose wise and successful administration the nation was just emerging from the civil strife which for four years has afflicted the land, when this terrible calamity fell upon the country. To him our gratitude was justly due, for to him, under God, more than to any other person, are we indebted for the successful vindication of the integrity of the Union and the maintenance of the power of the Republic.

The officers of the Navy and of the Marine Corps will, as a manifestation of their respect for the exalted character, eminent position, and inestimable public services of the late President, and as an indication of their sense of the calamity which the country has sustained, wear the usual badge of mourning for six months. The Department further directs that upon the day following the receipt of this order, the commandants of squadrons, navy yards, and stations will direct the ensign of every vessel in their several commands to be hoisted at half-mast, and a gun to be fired every half hour, beginning at sunrise and ending at sunset. The flags of the several navy yards and Marine barracks will also be hoisted at half-mast.

GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 17, 1865.

The undersigned is directed to announce that the funeral ceremonies of the late lamented Chief Magistrate will take place at the Executive Mansion, in this city, at 12 o'clock M., on Wednesday, the 19th instant.

The various religious denominations throughout the country are invited to

meet in their respective places of worship at that hour, for the purpose of solemnizing the occasion with appropriate ceremonies.

W. HUNTER,
Acting Secretary of State.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, *April* 17, 1865.

By order of the President of the United States, the Navy Department will be closed on Wednesday next, the day of the funeral solemnities of the late President of the United States.

Labor will also be suspended on that day at each of the navy yards and navy stations, and upon all the vessels of the United States.

The flags of all vessels, and at all navy yards and stations, and marine barracks, will be kept at half-mast during the day, and at 12 o'clock, meridian, twenty-one minute guns will be fired by the senior officer of each squadron and the commandants of each of the navy yards and stations.

GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, *April* 17, 1865.

Vice Admiral D. G. Farragut and Rear Admiral William B. Shubrick have been designated to make the necessary arrangements on the part of the Navy and Marine corps, for attending, on Wednesday next, the funeral of the late President of the United States.

GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

NAVY DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, *April* 17, 1865.

Officers of the Navy and Marine corps will assemble at the Navy Department, in uniform, at 10 o'clock A. M., on Wednesday next, for the purpose of attending the funeral of the late President.

GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, *April* 17, 1865.

The Secretary of the Treasury, with profound sorrow, announces to the revenue marine the death of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States. He died in this city on the morning of the 15th instant, at twenty-two minutes past seven o'clock.

The officers of the revenue marine will, as a manifestation of their respect for the exalted character and eminent public services of the illustrious dead, and of their sense of the calamity the country has sustained by this afflicting dispensation of Providence, wear crape on the left arm and upon the hilt of the sword for six months.

It is further directed that funeral honors be paid on board all revenue vessels in commission, by firing thirty-six minute guns, commencing at meridian on the day after the receipt of this order, and by wearing their flags at half-mast.

HUGH McCULLOCH,
Secretary of the Treasury.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, *April* 17, 1865.

To Deputy Postmasters:

Business in all the post offices of the United States will be suspended and the offices closed from 11 A. M. to 3 P. M. on Wednesday, the 19th instant, during the funeral solemnities of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States.

W. DENNISON,
Postmaster General.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 17, 1865.

It is hereby ordered that in honor to the memory of our late illustrious Chief Magistrate, all officers and others subject to the orders of the Secretary of State wear crape upon the left arm for the period of six months.

W. HUNTER,
Acting Secretary of State.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
WASHINGTON, *April* 18, 1865.

It is hereby ordered that, in honor of the memory of the late Chief Magistrate of the nation, the officers and employees of this Department wear crape on the left arm for the period of six months.

I. P. USHER,
Secretary of the Interior.

GENERAL MEADE'S ORDERS.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
April 16, 1865.

General Order No. 15.

The Major General commanding announces to the army that official intelligence has been received of the death, by assassination, of the President of the United States.

The President died at twenty-two minutes past seven on the morning of the the 15th inst.

To this army, this announcement will be received with profound sorrow, and deep horror and indignation. The President, by the active interest he ever took in the welfare of this army, and by his presence in frequent visits, especially during the recent operations, had particularly endeared himself to both officers and soldiers, all of whom regarded him as a generous friend. An honest man, a noble patriot, and sagacious statesman has fallen! No greater loss at this particular moment could have befallen our country. Whilst we bow with submission to the unfathomable and inscrutable decrees of Divine Providence, let us earnestly pray that God in His mercy will so order that this terrible calamity shall not interfere with the prosperity and happiness of our beloved country.

GEO. G. MEADE,
Major General Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
April 17.

General Order No. 16.

In obedience to General Order No. 69, current series, from the War Department, the flags at all the camps and stations in this army will be kept at half-mast during Wednesday next, the day appointed for the funeral of the late President of the United States, and all labor will be suspended for the day throughout the limits of this command. The commanding officers of the various corps are charged with the execution of this order at the camps and detached stations under their respective orders. Twenty-one minute guns will be fired under the direction of the Chief of Artillery at twelve o'clock M., on the day mentioned.

By command of Major General Meade:

G. D. RUGGLES, *A. A. G.*

GENERAL SHERMAN'S ORDER ANNOUNCING THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH.

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIV. OF THE MISSISSIPPI,
IN THE FIELD, RALEIGH, *April* 17, 1865.

Special Field Order No. 50.

The General commanding announces with pain and sorrow that on the evening of the 14th inst., at the theatre, in Washington city, his Excellency the President of the United States, Mr. Lincoln, was assassinated by one who uttered the State motto of Virginia. At the same time the Secretary of State, Mr. Seward, while suffering from a broken arm, was also stabbed by another murderer, in his own house, but still survives, and his son was wounded, supposed fatally.

It is believed by persons capable of judging, that other high officers were designed to share the same fate. Thus it seems that our enemy, despairing of meeting us in manly warfare, begins to resort to the assassin's tools. Your General does not wish you to infer that this is universal, for he knows that the great mass of the Confederate army would scorn to sanction such acts; but he believes it the legitimate consequence of rebellion against rightful authority. We have met every phase which this war has assumed, and must now be prepared for it in its last and worst shape, that of assassins and guerillas; but woe unto the people who seek to expend their wild passions in such a manner, for there is but one dread result.

By order of Major General W. T. Sherman:

L. M. DAYTON,
Major and Assistant Adjutant General.

A letter from General Sherman's army describes the feeling as follows:

Officers met and passed in silence, scarcely daring to break the dreadful secret to each other. Universal gloom settled like a pall over the place. Sad faces were everywhere; all hearts were heavy; all minds appalled by the

dreadful news of this triple murder. At Gen. Schofield's headquarters, I have seen officers and men in tears, as if mourning for the loss of a father or beloved friend. A sorrow like that which fell upon Egypt, when the angel of death smote the first-born, broods over all minds. Others, with clenched fists and firm-set teeth, were calling for vengeance upon the whole race of traitors, from Jeff. Davis down. A people who could conceive of such transcendent wickedness, and every one who can apologize for or excuse it, they say ought to be blotted from the face of the earth.

The whole current of feeling in the army has been changed by this crowning act of villainy—this final, fiendish stab at the nation's life.

The officers and soldiers everywhere speak in terms of the highest admiration of the great and good man who has fallen. He seems to have been spared by a kind Providence to witness the fruit of his long and wearisome labors for the salvation of his country, and then has mingled his blood with the thousands who have fallen in the struggle, in a manner to show to the world, as no other event could teach, the fiendish spirit which has animated these enemies of liberty, of the country, and of mankind. I hear nothing but words of the most affectionate eulogy of the departed President, and earnest prayers ascend from many thousand hearts that God should disappoint the assassins, and yet spare the precious lives of Mr. Seward and his son.

OBSEQUIES IN THE ARMY.

General Meade's Headquarters.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
April 17, 1865.

The announcement of the assassination of Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward and his son was received throughout this army with the utmost sorrow. Every man seemed to think it the greatest calamity that could have possibly happened just at this time. Should the assassins be found, and turned over to the army to be dealt with, their punishment would be swift and sure, and such as to strike terror into the heart of every sympathizer with treason in the United States. The citizens living in the country here express their deep regret at the occurrence, and think it the worst thing that could possibly have happened for the Southern people just at this juncture.

The Sixth Corps.

HEADQUARTERS SIXTH ARMY CORPS,
BURKESVILLE JUNCTION, *April* 19, 1865.

The death of the President still monopolizes a large share of the thought of this army. It is the one all-absorbing subject of conversation. The man had so thoroughly endeared himself to both officers and men, and all seem to feel that they have lost a dear personal friend. Every day I hear fresh instances of his goodness related—incidents which go to prove that amidst the weighty cares of his high station, he always found time to attend to the numerous letters sent him by the wives, mothers, and sisters of soldiers, asking him to inform

them what had become of their husband, son, or brother, who enlisted months or years ago as a private soldier in the great army of the Union, and of whom they had received no tidings since his regiment marched off down South. Scores of these documents, bearing the President's well-known autograph, have found their way to the headquarters of the company in which the person so anxiously inquired for had enlisted. Sometimes the glad tidings, "He is alive and well," went North; and at others the company commander penned the sorrowful words, "He was killed in battle." This thoughtfulness and true goodness of heart had made the President peculiarly beloved by the soldiers, and words are but feeble exponents of the sorrow and rage excited among them by the news of his tragical death.

To-day being the time for Mr. Lincoln's funeral to take place, General Meade issued a general order in relation to the matter, and by the time this despatch will leave the minute guns will be booming out the soldiers' requiem for their late and beloved President. The flags of the Army of the Potomac will be floating at half-mast, and through the pine woods, in whose depths the troops are encamped, solemn dirges will sound their mournful refrains.

General Hancock's Appeal to the Colored People.

HEADQUARTERS MIDDLE MILITARY DIVISION,
WASHINGTON, D. C., *April* 24, 1865.

To the Colored People of the District of Columbia and of Maryland, of Alexandria and the Border Counties of Virginia:

Your President has been murdered! He has fallen by the assassin, and without a moment's warning, simply and solely because he was your friend and the friend of our country. Had he been unfaithful to you and to the great cause of human freedom he might have lived. The pistol from which he met his death, though held by Booth, was fired by the hands of treason and slavery. Think of this, and remember how long and how anxiously this good man labored to break your chains and to make you happy. I now appeal to you, by every consideration which can move loyal and grateful hearts, to aid in discovering and arresting his murderer. Concealed by traitors, he is believed to be lurking somewhere within the limits of the District of Columbia, or the States of Maryland or Virginia. Go forth, then, and watch, and listen, and inquire, and search, and pray, by day and by night, until you shall have succeeded in dragging this monstrous and bloody criminal from his hiding place. You can do much; even the humblest and feeblest among you, by patience and unwearied vigilance, may render the most important assistance. Large rewards have been offered by the government, and by municipal authorities, and they will be paid for the apprehension of the murderer, or for any information which will aid in his arrest. But I feel that you need no such stimulus as this. You will hunt down this cowardly assassin of your best friend as you would the murderer of your own father. Do this, and God, whose servant has been slain, and the country which has given you freedom, will bless you for this noble act of duty.

All information which will lead to the arrest of Booth, or Suratt, or Herold, should be communicated to these headquarters, or to General Holt, Judge Ad-

vocate General, at Washington, or, if immediate action is required, then to the nearest military authorities.

All officers and soldiers in this command, and all loyal people, are enjoined to increased vigilance.

W. S. HANCOCK,
Major General U. S. Volunteers, Com'dg Middle Military Division.

THE GENERAL COURT-MARTIAL.

The General Court-Martial sitting at 183 G street, of which Brigadier General Briggs is President, in view of the national bereavement, adjourned, and draped the court building, and each member assumed the usual badge of mourning.

The Judge Advocate, Major Burnham, U. S. A., made the following appropriate and feeling remarks preparatory to the motion to adjourn :

MR. PRESIDENT: It becomes my painful duty to announce to the court the death of the Chief Magistrate of this nation. While yet in the fullness of life and strength, and after having attained the almost complete accomplishment of the great purposes of his administration, his invaluable life has been brought, to an untimely end—stricken down by the hand of an assassin. As citizens, as soldiers, we mourn the death of our President, of our Commander-in-Chief, feeling that to the cause which he, more than any other man, represented, we had devoted our best energies through years of perilous strife; and that in his fall, this great nation, of which he, though but one man, formed so important a part, has met with a calamity, the extent of which, in this first hour of blinding sorrow, no eye can adequately measure, no heart can fully appreciate.

For the four years now past, death in various forms—murderous assault and midnight assassination—has threatened a life so precious to the interests of mankind; but still a watchful Providence guarded his footsteps and spared him to the nation.

His re-election, triumphantly sustaining him and the great principles of a free and permanent republican government, which he represented, had taken place without disturbance; he had been again inaugurated with the peaceful simplicity characteristic of our institutions; he had once more proceeded to the discharge of the high duties devolving upon him in his great office; and now, just as our victorious arms have been crowned with triumph, before the rejoicings of the nation have died into silence, with its detonating ordnance still ringing in our ears, its blazing bonfires, the splendor of its illuminations, the waving of its myriad banners still dazzling our eyes, and welcoming to the national heart the tidings that peace again hovered over us, and that the land which had been drenched in fraternal blood should again return to the arts of peace—in this hour of triumph, in the moment of exultant joy, the hand of death has stricken our leader.

As a nation we can do naught but mourn; our hearts must bow in reverence before God, and penitence for the sins, whether our own or those of our fellows, which have brought upon us this untimely and dreadful affliction. The great cause of philanthropy throughout the world has lost its most powerful, most persistent, and most practical champion; humanity its ablest advocate, its most untiring friend. A great man has passed from earth; his life has been given back to Him from whom he received it; and the universal voice of this nation in its sorrow, reviewing that life and its labors, says, "Well done."

All words fail me to express or even indicate one thousandth part of the emotions which rise in our breasts and struggle for utterance at this time. In such an hour we feel the poverty of language to body forth the fulness of our hearts.

But though conscious that a great crime has been perpetrated; that treason has culminated in its most fearful and most horrid act, adding parricide to its black catalogue of crimes, we cannot but feel, while mourning our beloved Chief Magistrate, that still the Government, over which he so ably presided, stands as firmly as ever; that the principles which he so earnestly sustained still remain for our guidance, still live in our hearts; and while upon his bier we drop tears of sorrow over his untimely fate, we will not forget that we yet owe a duty to our country, in discharging which we shall honor the memory and fulfil the purposes of the dead, and preserve the lives and perpetuate the liberties of the living, restoring to this distracted land that unity, peace, and good-will which he so ably and earnestly sought, and for which he laid down his life.

ACTION OF THE DIPLOMATIC BODY.

The various members of the Diplomatic body were presented to the Acting Secretary of State. As the Dean of that body, Baron Von Gerolt, the Russian Minister, addressed the President as follows:

Mr. President: The representatives of foreign nations have assembled here to express to your Excellency their feelings at the deplorable events of which they have been witnesses—to say how sincerely they share the national mourning for the cruel fate of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, and how deeply they sympathize with the Government and people of the United States in their great affliction. With equal sincerity we tender to you, Mr. President, our best wishes for the welfare and prosperity of the United States, and for your personal health and happiness. May we be allowed, also, Mr. President, to give utterance on this occasion to our sincerest hopes for an early re-establishment of peace in this great country, and for the maintenance of the friendly relations between the Government of the United States and the Governments which we represent.

SWISS DELEGATION.

A delegation, composed of the Swiss residents of Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York, waited on President Johnson, to express their gratification at our recent victories and sympathy in the late national calamity.

The Swiss Consul General, Mr. Hitz, resident of Washington, after an introduction to the President by the Acting Secretary of State, Mr. Hunter, expressed the sentiments of the delegation in the following address:

MR. PRESIDENT: Your Excellency, no doubt, will readily appreciate why it is that the citizens of Switzerland, residing in the United States, were unable to remain passive spectators of the important events and tragic occurrences they have witnessed transpire during the past month.

They now desire me to express to you publicly the intenser feelings of sympathy which have been engendered in their hearts.

Like all loyal Americans, my countrymen rejoice over the recent brilliant successes of your arms, successes which, having been planned with marked ability, in a few days gave the death-stroke to the most formidable and unjustifiable rebellion which history bears record of. Our joy, like yours, has been marred by horror at the odiousness of a crime unheard of in the annals of republics. Well can it be said, that in the death of the late lamented President, Abraham Lincoln, your country was robbed of a dear father, and thus added another, and the most precious, to the long list of sacrifices which it has been called upon to make during the late troublous times. But the Swiss, as republicans, are proud to bear witness to the fact that the great Republic of the United States, owing to the wisdom of her institutions and to the energy of her people, shows at the present moment to the world her ability to pass unscathed through the severest calamities, to overcome the most manifold trials, and defy as well the openly-planned attacks of anarchy as also the secret conspiracies of assassins. A profound and general mourning extends over the land, but devoid of those political convulsions which would infallibly follow such events in many other countries. The whole nation is afflicted, but remains unmoved and vigilant. The law inflexible, yet scarcely ceased not an instant to reign supreme, and the great work which is being performed continues uninterrupted. May your Republic always overcome, in like manner, such other trials as God, in His inscrutable providence, may yet have in store for you.

May the noble victim whom we all mourn, the greatest of this struggle, also be its last, and may his venerable tomb become the seal to the restoration of the Union on a more solid basis than ever before.

The time is near, and we can already hail with joy the national greatness which shall succeed all your trials, so fruitful in results.

The faith in the final triumph of right and justice, faith in the right of liberty and republican institutions, will everywhere be strengthened.

We cannot terminate without asking your Excellency to accept also the expression of our entire confidence in your ability so to administer your government as to fulfil its important mission, at home as well as abroad. Your past public life, already re-affirmed by the wisdom of your acts as Chief Magistrate, is a sure guaranty that the task which so unexpectedly devolved upon you has fallen into good hands.

President Johnson, replying, said:

Mr. Consul General Hitz: I thank you for the sympathy which you have expressed, on behalf of your countrymen, for our recent bereavement, and for your congratulations upon the success of our arms. We can have no distrust of the heartiness of these feelings. Switzerland herself has had her trials, and has been called on to endure sacrifices. She has, however, triumphed over all, and her heroism, patience, and self-denial have had, and will continue to have, the effect of strengthening similar qualities in the people of other countries.

The new French Minister, the Marquis de Montholon, on presenting his credentials to the President, expressed the sympathy of the French government as follows:

Mr. President: I am happy to bring hither, on a solemn occasion, the loyal and frank expressions of the wishes the Emperor, my august sovereign, forms for the complete restoration of peace and of concord on the continent of America. The whole of the French people, partaking in the same thought, will always view with satisfaction the consolidation of the majesty and greatness of the United States.

Animated with these sentiments of deep feeling for the American Union, their imperial Majesties, as well as all France, share equally in the grief in which the most atrocious of crimes has just plunged the Government and people of the United States.

President Johnson, in closing his reply, said

I offer you my hearty thanks for the sympathy you express, on behalf of their imperial Majesties, for the recent tragical events in this metropolis.

TRIBUTES OF THE STATES.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *April* 18, 1865.

Pursuant to a published call, the citizens of New Hampshire, resident at the national capital, met at the State Agency rooms, on Seventh street, for the purpose of making arrangements to attend the funeral of our late President. The meeting, upon being called to order, proceeded to organize, with the choice of the following officers: Hon. E. A. Rollins, chairman; J. A. Prescott, secretary.

Mr. Rollins, on taking the chair, addressed the meeting at considerable length, setting forth the praiseworthiness of its object, and in behalf of those present, and the old Granite State, paid a high and eulogistic tribute of respect to the memory of our lamented Chief Magistrate.

Hon. N. G. Ordway, in some brief remarks, spoke very feelingly of the occasion that had called the sons of New Hampshire together, and pleasingly alluded to the great and good character of the one whose last earthly honors were about to transpire.

On motion of Mr. Morgan, a committee of three were appointed to draft resolutions, consisting of F. H. Morgan, J. C. Tasker, and Major W. H. H. Allen. The following report was adopted:

Resolved, That the unparalleled atrocity of the crimes which have turned days set aside in so many places for national rejoicing into days of national mourning well-nigh strikes us dumb. We are lifted above the capacities of common speech by emotions born of such a terrible and unlooked-for calamity.

2. That the death of President Lincoln comes to each one of us with all the bitterness of a personal bereavement. Our love has grounded itself upon the beautiful symmetry of his character, and our confidence justified itself in the glorious record of his deeds, which have been an epistle known and read of all men.

3. That we thank God that this martyr of liberty was permitted to catch a glimpse of the promised land; that in answer to his labors and his prayers, he heard at last the hallelujahs of grateful freedmen. We thank Him that "the good which a man does lives after him," and that the weapon of the assassin which let out the life-blood of this exalted patriot could not unhinge our memory from his deeds in the past nor his fame from the future. We rejoice that his life, though so shortened in years, was so well rounded for time, and that those attributes which most ennoble humanity, born in this man and fostered by circumstances, were permitted to so ripen and strengthen and be brought to bear upon his race, that he shall in all coming time be pointed at by the educators of youth as a patriot statesman, whose virtues lifted him above the reach of calumny or reproach.

4. That we approach with solemn awe the circle in which our lamented President was wont to rest himself from the cares and troubles of state. If there is an exultation in public woe, there is a sacredness in private grief. Though he was so much to us, miserable comforters must we be to those who knew him amidst the beautiful amenities of home life. In our weakness we entrust his stricken wife and children to the solace which has given strength to the widow and fatherless since the widow and the fatherless have dwelt upon the earth.

5. That the abomination of slavery has culminated in the murder of the nation's benefactor. We are not to look calmly upon the spilling of our best blood. Trust in God's justice and providence does not teach supineness when murderers go at large. Instinct louder than law calls for the punishment of the perpetrators of this foul crime, and sainted blood cries from the ground that every vestige of the poison which has festered into this horrible wound shall be cleansed from the nation. Let every one who partaketh of the accursed thing be put out of the camp. Let mercy temper justice, but let not justice degenerate into weakness. Let murderers and traitors take murderers' and traitors' rewards, and let the expression of public sentiment be so cogent that submission to order and right shall become a necessity where it may not be a virtue. Our country cannot die. Thrice purified shall she come out from these troublous times; and may we so conduct as to have ourselves written upon this page of her history as a people not unconscious of her capacity and her destiny.

6. That gratitude for God's goodness in so wonderfully preserving Secretary Seward and his family has ameliorated in no small degree our national calamity. A great man has been saved when a great man was most needed.

7. That to Andrew Johnson, so suddenly called to the presidency so cruelly vacated, in behalf of ourselves and our State, we pledge our unwavering faith and support. His own ability, years ago, carried him to prominence among great men. Long experience has matured his judgment, and his patriotism, put to the severest tests, glows brighter by the trial. We accept him as the appointed of God—our nation's leader and deliverer.

8. That, as expressive of our sorrow at the death of President Lincoln, we wear the usual badge of mourning upon our left arm for the period of thirty days.

J. A. PRESCOTT, *Secretary.*

MASSACHUSETTS.

The citizens of Massachusetts met on Monday, the 18th of April, at the Massachusetts State Agency, to take action in reference to the death and burial of President Lincoln.

Colonel Tufts called the meeting to order. Judge M. S. Stone presided, and I. S. Brown acted as secretary. The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. N. M. Gaylord. On motion, Major Benjamin Perley Poor, I. E. Farbank, and Guilford White were appointed to prepare suitable resolutions. The meeting was addressed by Hon. H. S. Dawes, Hon. D. W. Gooch, members of Congress, General Benjamin F. Butler, Hon. John Prince, and Rev. N. M. Gaylord.

Resolutions were reported by Major Poor, and adopted, as follows:

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God, in His mysterious yet wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of our deceased Chief Magistrate, Abraham Lincoln, it becomes us men of Massachusetts, residents or sojourners at the national capital, to publicly express our sorrow at the loss of one who has been foremost in perfecting these United States of America as a free and independent nation:

Resolved, That we regard Abraham Lincoln as a noble type of the American citizen. His private life has ever been characterized by purity, integrity, wisdom, moderation, genial manners; while his public career has been marked by a love of liberty, sterling patriotism, persuasive eloquence, eagerness to exercise mercy, perfect integrity, and a desire to perform what he believed to be his duty towards the citizens of every State and Territory, no matter whether they were loyal or rebellious, white or black. Knowing his duties, he fulfilled them; knowing his prerogatives, he exercised them; strong in the consciousness of rectitude, and only asking the support of the people, to whom he appealed rather than to the politicians, he manfully performed what he believed to be his duty to his family, to his friends, to his country, to the human race, and to his God.

Resolved, That in Andrew Johnson we feel that the deceased President has a successor, whose simplicity of character, singleness of purpose, and moral courage, will enable him to carry out the work so gloriously commenced. We feel confident that our beloved Commonwealth, which has ever been ready to strengthen and to sustain the deceased, will give President Johnson a cordial,

earnest, and hearty support, endorsing his noble sentiment, that "since kindness has been repaid by assassination, treason is a crime to be punished with justice."

Resolved, That we tender an expression of our heart-felt sympathy to the bereaved family of the deceased, who can best appreciate his good and noble qualities of heart, and who can be comforted by their recollections of his private virtues and of his public services. A nation mourns with them.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, to the President of the United States, and the Governor of Massachusetts, as a memorial of the heart-felt sorrow with which the sons of the Bay State in Washington have learned the death of Abraham Lincoln.

Governor Andrew, on the 17th of April, sent a message to the Massachusetts Legislature, then in session, of which the following is an extract:

Standing, as we do, by the open grave of Abraham Lincoln, we seem to have taken now a new departure in our history. The cannon which fulminated the thunders of rebellion against the walls of Fort Sumter were the signal guns of a revolution which—turned back upon itself by the glorious uprising of a free people—has advanced, on its swelling tide, the *Cause* which the rebellion was intended to destroy. Thus far the moral defeat of treason has been exemplary and overwhelming. The vigor and persistency of the people, their energy in the greatest exigencies of a nation, while the tremendous and dreadful behests of war summoned them to duty, have been fully vindicated.

We had outlived the weary period of delays and military discouragement; through many disappointments, and out of many disasters, we had risen to the loftiest and sunniest heights of assured, decisive, and overwhelming victory in the field of arms. Four years, to a single day, had intervened while this work of the American people was going on, when upon the anniversary of the attack on Sumter, the flag of the Union, borne back with pomp and pageant, was restored with becoming ceremony to its citadel, by the same hands which had been compelled by superior force to strike it in surrender. Abraham Lincoln had been spared and sustained through all these weary months and years to witness the majestic triumphs, the conquering marches of our resistless armies, to hear the last wail of disloyal discontent in the loyal States, to receive the united congratulations of the acclaiming millions of his countrymen, to reap a sweeter and richer reward of deliverance and victory than had ever been enjoyed by any ruler of the sons of men. His career closed at a moment when its dramatic unity was complete, and when his departure from life on earth was the apotheosis, and the translation by which, defended against all the shocks and mishaps of time, he passed on to immortality. Without disparagement of his loftiness and fulness, and without detracting from the measure of his glory, may we not recognize in his career a direction supreme above the devices or conceptions of man, and, seeing how a Divine hand has led us through these paths of trial, yield confidingly to its guidance in all future years.

CONNECTICUT.

At a meeting of the citizens of Connecticut, held at the rooms of Governor Buckingham, in Willards' Hotel, city of Washington, April 17, 1865, Governor Buckingham was called upon to preside, and W. A. Benedict was chosen secretary.

Governor Buckingham stated that the object of the meeting was to give some fitting form of expression to the feelings of the citizens of Connecticut, in view of the great calamity which has spread its pall of darkness over the nation in the death of its honored head, and to make arrangements for participating in the approaching funeral ceremonies.

Suggestions were made by Hon. James Dixon and others.

The following committees were appointed: On resolutions expressive of the feelings of the meeting, Hon. Lafayette S. Foster, Hon. James Dixon, and H. H. Starkweather; on arrangements for participating in the funeral ceremonies, Hon. James Dixon, W. A. Thompson, Col. H. H. Osgood, J. A. Wheelock, and Colonel J. H. Almy.

On motion of Senator Dixon, the name of Governor Buckingham was added as chairman of this committee.

After further suggestions from gentlemen present, the meeting adjourned to meet at the same place to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock.

April 18, 1865, the meeting met, pursuant to adjournment, when the Hon. James Dixon presented the following resolutions; which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That, sharing with the people of Connecticut the unutterable sorrow which saddens every household and wrings every patriotic heart with a sense of personal bereavement, in the death of the late lamented President of the United States, we unite with them in expressing our profound grief, and mingle our lamentations with theirs under the crushing blow which has struck our nation from the summit of universal gratitude and joy into the utmost depths of affliction and mourning.

Resolved, That we mourn the loss of the PRESERVER OF THE UNION, raised up by the hand of the Almighty to lead our nation through the perils of the great rebellion; that in him we recognize the guiding intellect, the conscientious purpose, the unfailing judgment, the resolute will, the unselfish heart which were needed to constitute the leader of the nation in its hour of deepest peril; and that his humanity, his confiding trust in God, his devoted love of his coun-

try and of the human race, his entire consecration to the spirit of universal liberty, have placed him among the foremost of the great benefactors of mankind, who have blessed the world and shed honor upon the human character.

Resolved, That while we mourn the unspeakable loss which our nation has suffered, we devoutly offer to the Great Ruler of the universe our reverent and earnest thanks that He permitted our departed and lamented President to live and rule over our imperilled country until, under his wise and firm control, aided by the Almighty hand, he was permitted to see the rebel hosts defeated and surrendered, their capital and their seaports restored to the authority of the nation, their military power overthrown, their wicked leaders driven from their seats of power, the great cause of the rebellion—human slavery—abolished and destroyed, and liberty and equal rights for all made the basis of our national existence.

Resolved, That we tender to the President of the United States, the Honorable Andrew Johnson, the assurance of our earnest and unqualified support in the performance of the arduous and responsible duties now devolved upon him, and that we invoke for him the same conscientious purpose, the same resolute will, and the same Divine inspiration and support by which his great predecessor was sustained and upheld by the Almighty hand.

Resolved, That we acknowledge with gratitude the providential interposition by which our beloved and honored Secretary of State—the confidential friend and adviser of Abraham Lincoln—has been protected and preserved from the dangers and violence to which he has been exposed; that we offer to him our deepest sympathy, and unite in the prayers of the nation for his speedy and perfect restoration to health, and for the safety and preservation of his family.

Resolved, That we will, as representatives of our State, attend the funeral services of our lamented President in a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning for sixty days.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of the deceased President the assurance of our deep and heartfelt sympathy in the great affliction to which God has called them, and that we humbly and devoutly supplicate for them the blessing and support of their Heavenly Father.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the late President, to the Honorable Secretary of State, and to the President of the United States, and that they be published in the public press of Connecticut.

The reading of the above resolutions was followed by remarks from Hon. James F. Babcock, Senator Dixon, Governor Buckingham, Hon. H. D. Sperry, H. H. Starkweather, A. H. Byington, W. A. Thompson, A. F. Williams, and others, appreciative of the character and worth of the late President, and of the irreparable loss the nation has sustained by his death; expressive of hearty sympathy for the stricken family, and for the afflicted family of the Secretary of State; expressive

also of the fullest confidence in the integrity, ability, and patriotic devotion to the interests of his country of the Honorable Andrew Johnson, now President of the United States.

Governor Buckingham spoke as follows:

In all my intercourse with the late President, I have found him calm, self-possessed, discerning, honest in intention, and conscientious in action. I did not regard him as perfect. I have found no perfection on earth; but I am firm in the belief that no man would have been found so well adapted to the crisis in our national affairs, no one who could so wisely and successfully have discharged the duties of the executive office through a season unparalleled in the history of nations.

In the stroke that has smitten him down when he seemed more than ever to be needed I recognize the hand of God.

It is a bitter cup we have had presented to our lips. It is a grievous burden we are called upon to bear. But in our sorrow we must not forget that the providence brings with it lessons of the deepest import.

It is well for us to study these lessons. God is just. It has sometimes appeared to me that there was a growing disposition to show too much clemency to the traitors who have plotted the ruin of this glorious republic. I have feared there might be danger of degrading magnanimity into the robbery of justice. Perhaps God would teach us by the terrible blow He has inflicted as one of its lessons that we must be just, and punish according to its full desert the treason that has culminated in such an act of atrocity. We may have needed just such teaching to reveal to us the full enormity of the crime that has been perpetrated against our government. And now that we have been taught, our way is plain—let us show mercy to whom mercy is due, and execute justice upon those whose crimes are too great to be forgiven. To the deluded masses of the South, mercy is due—to the leaders in the great rebellion, no mercy can be shown.

In the future of this nation I have confidence. Under the guiding hand of the Almighty Ruler of nations we shall fulfil our destiny. I have confidence also in him so unexpectedly called upon to assume the responsibilities of the executive office. I believe Andrew Johnson fully realizes the responsibilities now devolved upon him. I have confidence in his honesty of purpose, his ability as a statesman, and his earnest devotion to the interests of the country. I shall be much mistaken if he does not prove himself equal to the great emergency. He shall have my cordial and hearty support.

NEW YORK.

A numerously-attended meeting of the citizens of New York was held on the 17th April, at the New York State Agency.

Judge J. N. Granger presided. The following preamble and resolutions, offered by Colonel Goodrich, were passed:

Whereas his Excellency Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States, died on the morning of the 15th of April, from wounds received at the hands of an assassin; and upon the same evening the Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State, was assassinated in his bed, and his two sons perhaps mortally wounded; therefore

Resolved, That in the death of our beloved President our whole country has lost its best and dearest friend; that his life is the brightest page of our nation's glory, his death the saddest of our nation's sorrows; that we prayerfully ask Him who ruleth all the people of the earth in His providence to work out His purpose in this appalling calamity that has gone so near to the hearts of the American people, and to decree and hasten that end which our lamented President so nearly consummated, and to which he died a martyr—namely, Christian liberty and American Union.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved wife and children of him who has been so suddenly stricken down our warmest sympathies and condolence; that we offer also to the highly-esteemed Secretary of State, and each member of his family, our earnest hopes for their recovery to health and usefulness in the high places which they have so long and honorably filled.

Resolved, That we give our earnest assurance to his Excellency Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, that we will bring to his administration the same hearty adherence and support as we have always borne to that of his predecessor.

Resolved, That we wear the usual badge of mourning for the period of sixty days, and that we attend the funeral of our deceased President in a body.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the late President, to the Secretary of State, and to his Excellency Andrew Johnson.

In a proclamation appointing a day of prayer and humiliation, on account of the President's death, Governor Fenton said:

The fearful tragedy at Washington has converted an occasion of rejoicing over national victory into one of national mourning. It is fitting, therefore, that the 20th day of April, heretofore set apart as a day of thanksgiving, should now be dedicated to services appropriate to a season of national bereavement.

Bowing reverently to the providence of God, let us assemble in our places of worship on that day, to acknowledge our dependence on Him who has brought sudden darkness on the land in the very hour of its restoration to Union, peace, and liberty.

NEW JERSEY.

At a meeting of the citizens of New Jersey, held at the rooms of Col. Rafferty, Military State Agent, on Monday evening, the 17th of April, Hon. Edward Satter was appointed chairman, and Dr. A. P. Parton, secretary. Messrs. J. F. Burr and Isaac Hacker reported the following resolutions:

Whereas, in view of the dreadful calamity which has suddenly deprived the nation of its beloved President, Abraham Lincoln, while devoutly recognizing the hand of God, we bow in sorrow before His inscrutable dispensation:

Resolved, That in his death the country has lost a true, just, and wise man; one possessing the loftiest patriotism and self-sacrificing devotion to the cause of human freedom, "with malice toward none, but charity for all." By calm and temperate judgment and intrepid devotion to duty he has carried our Union through the most horrible conflict with treason that the world has ever witnessed. The time had arrived when all men were about to proclaim him the saviour of his country, when the hand of a cowardly fiend robbed earth and gave to heaven his sanctified spirit.

Resolved, That to his family and immediate friends we extend our deepest sympathy, and we can well measure the depth of their sorrow by ours.

Resolved, That, appreciating the services of Wm. H. Seward, as Secretary of State, with the highest regard for his wisdom and integrity, we pray that God may be pleased to spare his life; and we cordially sympathize with his family, and trust to rejoice with them by the speedy recovery of father and son.

Resolved, That with the fullest confidence in the honesty and patriotism of Andrew Johnson, who suddenly has been called upon to assume the duties of Chief Magistrate, we pledge our cordial and fullest support in all efforts to complete the work of his immortal predecessor.

Resolved, That we wear insignia of mourning, bearing the coat of arms of our State, for the period of sixty days.

PENNSYLVANIA.

A large meeting of citizens of Pennsylvania, then in the District of Columbia, was held on Monday evening, April 17th, in the Hall of the Union League, for the purpose of giving expression to their feelings upon the national bereavement that has befallen the country, in the death of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States.

The meeting organized by appointing the Hon. Joseph Casey, Chief Justice of the Court of Claims, president, and A. L. Hennershotz, Esq., secretary. After an appropriate prayer by

the Rev. W. A. Cook, and an eloquent, impressive address by the presiding officer, on motion, Brigadier General James A. Ekin, Hon. John Covode, Hon. John Joseph Lewis, Hon. Edward McPherson, Rev. W. A. Cook, John M. Sullivan, Esq., Hon. J. E. Brady, Major D. L. Eaton, and S. W. Pearson, Esq., were appointed a committee to prepare and report resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting. The committee retired, and after a brief interval—during which the meeting was addressed by Mr. Joseph J. Chase—reported, through their chairman, Gen. Ekin, the following preamble and resolutions; which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, by the cowardly act of an assassin, our honored Chief Magistrate, Abraham Lincoln, was suddenly stricken down at a time when the auspicious results of his great and patriotic labors gave full assurance of the speedy downfall of the rebellion, and of the immediate restoration of the national authority throughout the entire Union; and whereas, by this appalling national calamity, our beloved country has lost its first citizen, and our glorious Union its chief defender, while a whole nation is bowed down in grief unutterable; and whereas, by his wise statesmanship, by his unfaltering devotion to the great cause of human liberty, by his ardent affection for the Union of the States, by the purity of his motives, and the kindness of his heart, President Lincoln commanded the respect, the love, and the admiration of the loyal people of America to a degree unequalled since the days of the illustrious Washington; and whereas we, citizens of Pennsylvania, and residents of the National Metropolis, are desirous to attest the profound sorrow which fills our hearts in the contemplation of this great public bereavement: therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of his Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, the nation mourns the loss of a wise statesman, a true patriot, and an honest man; that his honored name will forever live in the affections of loyal Pennsylvanians, as well as those of the whole loyal American people; that none will shine brighter or purer in the annals of a nation which he successfully guided through the furious storms of a causeless and wicked rebellion; that in him we saw personified and illustrated the noble principles which have made Pennsylvania great and powerful; great, because her cornerstone was laid in equity and justice toward all men; powerful, because labor has ever been her wealth, and through all her borders the laborer is held worthy of his hire.

Resolved, That in this most terrible calamity we see but another illustration of the diabolical spirit of American slavery; and in the sacrifice of him, our beloved friend, but the latest victim of that malignant hate which has made our land a house of mourning, swallowed up our substance, changed many fair fields into a wilderness, and written upon the pages of our history a bloody and painful record of war and desolation without parallel in the book of time.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of the distinguished deceased our

sincere condolence in this their hour of inexpressible anguish, invoking for them the kind and merciful dispensations of a beneficent Providence.

Resolved, That we will attend in a body the funeral of the lamented deceased.

Resolved, That our warmest sympathies are hereby tendered to the distinguished citizens of our sister State of New York, the Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State, and also to his respected son, the Hon. Frederick W. Seward, Assistant Secretary, in the great suffering which has befallen them, through the foul spirit of the assassin; and we fervently express the hope that they may soon be restored to their country and their friends.

Resolved, That we have an abiding confidence in the wisdom, patriotism, and firmness of President Andrew Johnson, and we promise to him the cordial support of the loyal people of Pennsylvania in carrying out, to full completion, the noble work now so nearly finished—the re-establishment of the national authority in every State of the American Union; that his determination to visit with condign punishment the guilty authors and leaders of the rebellion meets with our unqualified approbation, and we promise to stand by the new President with the same devotion we extended to his illustrious predecessor.

Resolved, That a certified copy of the foregoing preamble and resolutions be forwarded to the respected widow of the late President of the United States, to President Johnson, and to the Hon. Secretary of State.

Resolved, That we will wear the usual badge of mourning for sixty days.

OHIO.

A meeting of Ohio citizens, in Washington city, was held at the office of J. C. Wetmore, Esq., on Monday evening, the 17th of April, 1865, at which Hon. R. C. Schenck was called to the chair, and Mr. Wetmore chosen secretary. After touching and appropriate remarks by the chairman, a committee, consisting of Hon. A. M. Gangewer; Hon. E. Jordan, Solicitor of the Treasury; Hon. A. G. Riddle, Rev. B. F. Morris, Hon. Wm. Helmick, Hon. R. W. Tayler, and Rev. J. H. Bonte, was appointed to prepare a series of resolutions. The following were presented and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That, in common with the loyal people of the entire country, we mourn the loss of the President of the Republic, Abraham Lincoln. Wise, patriotic, and good, he was honored, trusted, and loved to a degree seldom if ever surpassed; the friend of the people, the protector of the oppressed, and the saviour of his country, all will unite to weep his fall. Called to act the first part in the grandest drama of time, and having acted it so nobly, his fame will grow brighter as advancing ages shall set in bolder relief his illustrious virtues. Falling at the post of duty, a martyr to his love of country and of right, and to his hatred of treason and oppression, his death will secure the great objects

to which his life was devoted—the unity and peace of his country, and the freedom and happiness of all his countrymen.

Resolved, That we tender our most heartfelt condolence to the stricken family of the illustrious deceased.

Resolved, That, in the assassination of the President, we perceive an appalling exhibition of the brutalizing and relentless spirit engendered by slavery and a fresh proof that there can be no safety to the country until that spirit shall be completely crushed; an end which, in our opinion, can only be attained by the entire extinction of slavery itself, and the adequate punishment of those who, at its bidding, have committed deliberate treason, and plunged the nation into war.

Resolved, That, far from being disheartened by the dreadful calamity which has befallen the nation, we are but aroused by it to a sterner resolve that our Government shall be sustained, that order shall be preserved, that the Union shall be maintained, that all its enemies shall be subdued and punished, and that the peace, prosperity, and happiness of the nation shall be secured.

Resolved, That, to secure these ends, with entire confidence in the wisdom, integrity, and patriotism of Andrew Johnson, we pledge to him our earnest and unreserved support of his administration: sprung, like his great predecessor, from the midst of the people, we are sure that the interests of the people will be safe in his hands.

J. M. McGrew and H. M. Slade were appointed marshals.

Governor Brough, in his proclamation for a day of prayer and humiliation, in view of the affliction of Divine Providence upon the nation, recommends the day to be observed "as a Sabbath of the nation; that all our people unite, not only in humiliation before the Lord, and contemplation of the services and virtues of the great and good man who has been taken away from us, but in earnest prayer that Almighty God will sanctify this great affliction to us as a nation and a people; that in His wise providence He will rule all these things for our good, and that He will strengthen and guide our present rulers, and endow them with wisdom to conduct the nation to peace and unity again."

INDIANA.

At a meeting of the citizens of Indiana, temporarily resident in Washington, and others visiting the capital of the nation, Hon. John P. Usher was chosen chairman, and D. P. Holloway, secretary.

The chairman briefly announced the object of the meeting,

and most feelingly alluded to the life and character of our late Chief Magistrate.

Hon. W. T. Otto offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas Abraham Lincoln was especially dear to the people of Indiana, where he spent the greater part of his boyish and youthful days, and where the remains of his honored mother rest, it is deemed fit that we, the citizens of Indiana now in Washington, shall in some appropriate form contribute our offering of veneration to his memory; therefore,

Resolved, That we regard the death of the late President of the United States as one of the severest chastisements which has been inflicted upon our country. In this calamity we recognize the hand of the Great Chastiser, and reverently, but with hearts full of sorrow, submit to His infallible and righteous decrees.

Resolved, That the exalted public and private character of the late President, his freedom from selfish ambition, his fear of God, his love of country, his devotion to the duties of the high trusts confided to him in this arduous crisis, the patience, forecast, unsurpassed wisdom, and magnanimity which he evinced in the discharge of them, will cause his memory to be cherished with love and reverence by all loyal Americans until the end of time.

Resolved, That the chairman of this meeting be requested to transmit a copy of the foregoing resolutions to the bereaved family of the late President, with the assurance of the profound sympathy of the people of Indiana, in the recent afflictive dispensation of Providence.

The following request to the citizens of Indiana was issued by Governor Morton:

STATE OF INDIANA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
INDIANAPOLIS, *April* 15, 1865.

To the Citizens of Indiana:

The mournful intelligence has been received that the President, Abraham Lincoln, died this morning, from a wound inflicted by the hands of an assassin last night. A great and good man has fallen, and the country has lost its beloved and patriotic Chief Magistrate, in the hour of her greatest need. I therefore request the citizens of Indianapolis, in testimony of their profound sorrow, to close their places of business and assemble in the State House Square at 12 o'clock, noon, to-day, to give expression to their sentiments over this great national calamity.

J. P. MORTON,
Governor of Indiana.

ILLINOIS.

The citizens of Illinois met 17th April at the National Hotel, for the further consideration of arrangements appertaining to the funeral of the President of the United States.

Governor Yates, chairman, stated that it would be in order for the several committees to report, if prepared to do so.

General Isham N. Haynie, from the committee upon resolutions, submitted the following preamble and resolutions for consideration, which were adopted by the meeting:

Whereas the nation has been called by the mysterious decree of an overruling Providence to mourn the loss of the first magistrate of the republic, at a period when the best and brightest hopes of the people were centred upon him, and at the moment when his long and faithful services had culminated in complete triumph; and whereas we, the citizens of Illinois, his former friends and neighbors, present in the city of Washington, profoundly impressed with this irreparable loss to us, to the State of Illinois, to the nation, and to the world, desire to render just tribute to his great qualities and services; therefore,

Resolved, That we deplore, with inexpressible sorrow and anguish, this great calamity, which has, at the same moment, robbed us of the kindest and truest friend, our great State of its greatest citizen, the republic of its beloved and honored Chief Magistrate, the world of one of the ablest advocates of humanity and brightest ornaments of the age—to whose memory, virtues, and great qualities eulogy can never do more than justice.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of the deceased President our sympathy and kindest condolence in this their hour of greatest sorrow and deepest gloom; and while we fully realize that all must bow in humble submission to this overwhelming dispensation, yet we trust that they (like the great nation that delights to honor the memory of the illustrious dead) may find consolation in the realization that this great sacrifice will more sacredly consecrate the cause to which he was devoted, securing to his name imperishable renown, to his countrymen perpetual liberty, and to his country perpetual unity.

Resolved, That our thanks are due, and are hereby heartily tendered, to the Federal authorities for their cordial co-operation and concurrence with the citizens of Illinois in securing to that State the remains of the citizen she delighted to honor and the President she gave to the nation; and that we will receive as a sacred trust all that is left of the illustrious dead, to be deposited among the people who first learned to love him because they knew him to be great in goodness and good in greatness.

Resolved, That we unite in tendering to the Honorable William H. Seward our heartfelt sympathy for his affliction, and profound thankfulness to God for his escape from the assassin's knife, and we trust he may speedily be restored to health and the discharge of his high duties to the republic.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions and the proceedings of this meeting be made and delivered to Mrs. Lincoln, and the public press of the city, and their publication requested.

Resolved, by the citizens of Illinois here assembled, That we deem it proper and just to the State of Illinois that the remains of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States, now deceased, shall be interred at the capital

of the State so long his residence; and that the committee appointed by this meeting to wait upon his family and relatives be respectfully requested to present this resolution to them, and request their concurrence therein.

Upon motion of Hon. O. H. Browning, it was

Resolved, That in addition to the usual mourning badge of crape worn upon the arm, the citizens of Illinois adopt full mourning by wearing crape upon their hats for the term of sixty days.

KENTUCKY.

The citizens of Kentucky in Washington assembled at Willards' Hotel, April 16, 1865, and organized by appointing the Hon. Green Clay Smith, president, and James Miller, Esq., secretary.

On motion, it was voted to appoint a committee of five on resolutions.

The Rev. Dr. Robert McMurdy, Col. A. H. Markland, Col. C. D. Pennebaker, Captain J. P. Martin, and Dr. N. S. Moore were appointed said committee.

The Rev. Dr. McMurdy, chairman of the committee, reported the following resolutions; which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That, in common with the whole country, we deplore the calamity which has deprived the nation of its eminently wise, kind, and judicious head. As Kentuckians we feel deeply the loss to our citizens of one who, born on their soil, acquainted with their people, sympathizing with the embarrassments, annoyances, and sufferings of the loyal community, was eminently fitted to temper severity with mercy; and while administering the laws so as to secure their supremacy, yet could win the erring as a kind and patient father. No commonwealth will so sadly feel this afflictive dispensation as that of Kentucky.

Resolved, That we heartily condole with Mrs. Lincoln, and her household, in their affliction and grief, assuring the esteemed wife of our late honored President (like him, a native of Kentucky) of our sympathy, and that of every loyal Kentuckian. We pray that she may be endued with patience in her distress, and with resignation to God's blessed will, and be comforted with a sense of his goodness; and feeling that, as he gave his mind and heart to his country, so also shall his very life be given up, if thereby liberty and union may be preserved, and these blessings handed down to posterity, his name being chief in the patriotic martyrology of our country.

IOWA.

At a meeting of the citizens of Iowa, in the public parlor of the National Hotel, on the 15th April, for expression of their

sorrow in view of the death of the Chief Magistrate of the nation, Governor Stone presided, and a committee, appointed to prepare resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting, reported the following, which were unanimously adopted :

Whereas in this hour of national grief, while the country mourns the loss of her honored and loved Chief Magistrate, it becomes us, citizens of the State of Iowa, to express our sorrow at this sad and irreparable calamity : therefore,

Resolved, That as a tribute to the memory of Abraham Lincoln, and as a fitting expression of the sense of this meeting, the following proclamation of his excellency the Governor of Iowa, meeting with our unqualified endorsement and approval, be embodied in these resolutions :

WASHINGTON CITY, *April* 15, 1865.

To the People of Iowa :

The Federal city is shrouded in mourning. In the midst of joy and triumph the nation is suddenly called to deplore the loss of its greatest and truest friend, foully murdered by a traitor hand. Stricken down in the fulness of life, and when strongest in the hearts of the people, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, an honest man, an excellent patriot, the friend of the poor and the oppressed, the deliverer of his country, has been gathered to a martyr's grave.

That the people of Iowa who admired and loved the fallen patriot, and so nobly sustained the holy cause he represented, may appropriately testify their sorrow over this national calamity, I invite them to assemble in their respective places of worship on Thursday, the 27th day of April, at 10 o'clock A. M., for humiliation and prayer to Almighty God. And I request that travel within the State and all other secular employment be totally suspended on that day, and that all public offices be draped in mourning for the period of thirty days.

W. M. STONE,
Governor.

Resolved, That while a nation mourns the death of its Chief Executive, the oppressed their deliverer, and the friends of humanity everywhere their advocate, yet his family mourns a husband and a father, and to them in this hour of deep affliction we tender our heartfelt sympathies and condolence.

Resolved, That we extend to the Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State our earnest sympathies, and our hopes that he and the members of his family may speedily be restored to health and usefulness.

Resolved, That in the patriotism, wisdom, and integrity of his Excellency, Andrew Johnson, who has so suddenly and unexpectedly been called to administer the affairs of the nation, we have implicit confidence, and we pledge him our earnest and unswerving support.

WISCONSIN.

At an informal meeting of the citizens of the State of Wisconsin, in Washington city, held Tuesday evening, April 18, at

the rooms of the Wisconsin State Agency, for the purpose of expressing their profound sorrow for the national calamity that has befallen us as a people in the death of our lamented Chief Magistrate, Abraham Lincoln, the assemblage was called to order by the Hon. Bradford Rixford. Brigadier General E. S. Bragg was nominated chairman, and S. Cadwallader appointed secretary.

At the request of the Chairman, Hon. A. W. Randall stated the object of the meeting to be the expression of individual, State, and national grief in the loss of its late President, and proceeded to pay a handsome and well-deserved tribute to his memory as a man and a statesman. It became us to bow submissively to the decrees of an all-wise providence, and to believe that the nation's apparent loss was its real and substantial gain. He concluded by moving that a committee of seven, with Hon. O. H. Waldo, of Milwaukie, as chairman, be appointed to draft resolutions expressing the sense of the meeting; which was adopted.

The Chair then named the following gentlemen the committee: Hon. O. H. Waldo, of Milwaukie, chairman; Ex-Gov. A. W. Randall, Hon. Bradford Rixford, Hon. Alex. T. Gray, Captain R. H. Chandler, Colonel R. M. Murphy, and Hon. William H. Watson.

After a short absence, the committee reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That as we bow beneath the weight of the sudden and appalling affliction that hath fallen upon the nation, in the death, at the hand of the assassin, of our honored and beloved President, we would, at the same time, recognize in this chastisement the inscrutable and all-wise providence of the Heavenly Father, who doth not willingly afflict.

Resolved, That while we cannot refrain from mourning over that which, to us, seems our irreparable loss, we will not forget to render thanks to God—the great Giver—that in the hour of the nation's extremest need He gave us, in the person of Abraham Lincoln, a leader and chief endowed with such gentle and noble gifts; with such prudence and practical wisdom; such fidelity, and such earnest, patriotic devotion, coupled with such simple, transparent sincerity; such high sense of justice and truth, and such steadfastness and courage, coupled with such gentleness, forbearance, and mercy to all; a man never cast down or dismayed in the hour of threatened disaster and defeat, and never exultant or boastful in the hour of victory; a man who, assuming the reins of government at his first inauguration at a period of deepest gloom, when traitors were trium-

phant, and there was present no visible hand to help, yet stood firm and yielded no whit of the nation's honor or the nation's right; and who, at his second inauguration, after four years of dreadful struggle, and in view of the moment of final and glorious triumph, indulged in no boast, but in the presence of the throng of assembled freemen was content to utter the gentle and heartfelt appeal, "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and orphan; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations;" for such a man at such a time we thank God.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the bereaved wife and children of the deceased President, and we fervently trust and pray that He—the all-wise—who hath first blest them with, and hath now bereft them of so gentle and noble a husband and father, will heal their wounds, and guide and shield them through many years of peace and happiness, in the shadow of the great and beloved name of the earthly protector whom they have lost.

Resolved, That we are not unmindful of the weight of the burden of responsibility and care so suddenly cast upon him who succeeds to the high trust until now held by the deceased President; and while we grieve at our present bereavement we cannot but regard it as a new proof of the Divine favor, that he who so unexpectedly enters upon the duties of that trust has given such ground of confidence in his fidelity, ability, and patriotism, and that we are so fully assured that he will receive the cordial, earnest, and undivided support of all good men and of all patriots.

KANSAS.

At a meeting of the citizens of Kansas in Washington city, held at the rooms of the Hon. Sidney Clarke, April 17, 1865, Hon. Sidney Clarke was chosen chairman, and H. C. Fields, Esq., secretary.

The following was adopted as expressing the sentiments of the meeting:

An appalling national calamity has occurred. The country is overwhelmed with profound grief. The first citizen of the Republic, its constitutional and beloved Chief Magistrate, has been assassinated by the spirit of the slaveholders' rebellion. Abraham Lincoln was the friend of Union and liberty when slavery first developed its treason on the soil of Kansas. He has been doubly true in the great crisis of the nation, and he died for the Union, for liberty, for mankind.

We, the citizens of Kansas, now in Washington, representing the united voice of our State, mourn his irreparable loss, and bow in reverential submission to this inscrutable providence of Almighty God.

We pledge anew our devotion to the country and to freedom, and will never

cease our efforts till the conspirators against the national life are visited with that condign punishment which justice demands.

MISSOURI.

At a meeting of loyal Missourians held to express their sentiments on the death of President Lincoln, Edmund Flagg was called to the chair, and H. Jones appointed secretary.

A. W. Scharit, G. W. McKean, and E. W. Wallace, as a committee for that purpose, reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That with all good and loyal men of this nation, and friends of freedom throughout the world, we would join in sorrow and lamentations at the, to us, untimely death of our beloved Chief Magistrate, Abraham Lincoln, and tender to his bereaved family our most sincere sympathy and condolence.

Resolved, That in token of our profound respect we will wear the usual badge of mourning for sixty days, and attend the public obsequies with the respective departments with which we are attached, or in company with such other organizations as we may severally deem most proper.

Resolved, That in the wisdom and patriotism of Andrew Johnson, who has by an inscrutable Providence been called to guide and govern this nation at the present crisis, we have entire confidence, and accept his record in the past as an assurance for the future, and we cordially tender him our earnest support.

MEETING OF CITIZENS FROM THE PACIFIC COAST.

The citizens from the Pacific coast met at Senator Nye's room, at Willards' Hotel, on the 18th of April, at eleven o'clock A. M.

On motion of Senator Nye, Senator McDougall was called to the chair, and A. G. Henry appointed secretary.

Senator Williams, of Oregon; Senator Stewart, of Nevada; A. G. Henry, of Washington Territory; Hon. Thompson Campbell, of California; and the Hon. Wm. H. Wallace, of Idaho Territory, were appointed a committee to report resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting. On motion, the Chairman was added to the committee. After retiring for a few moments, they returned and reported the following, by their chairman, Senator Williams, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That words are too feeble to express our horror and indignation at the unparalleled and atrocious crimes committed in this city, on the 14th inst.,

by the murderous assault upon the Secretary of State, and the assassination of the Chief Magistrate of the nation.

Resolved, That while we mourn the untimely loss of President Lincoln, we also rejoice and thank God for the recent great and decisive victories of our national arms, and hope and trust that these victories will be so used and improved that the infernal spirit that has characterized the present slaveholders' rebellion—a spirit that results in the starvation of prisoners of war in loathsome dungeons; that seeks the indiscriminate slaughter of men, women, and children by arson; that has imbrued its hands in the blood of an aged and venerated citizen and officer of the Republic while prostrate and helpless on a bed of sickness; that has murdered the head of the nation, by shooting him in the most brutal and cowardly manner in the back; that this fiendish spirit may be effectually and forever crushed, and a proper respect for labor, law, and justice be restored to the country.

Resolved, That when we see acts of magnanimity and mercy requited by deeds of blood and violence, we are forcibly reminded of the value of that stern and inflexible justice which prompted a Roman father to condemn his own son to death for violating the laws of his country.

Resolved, That President Lincoln, by his private virtues, his unsullied patriotism, his wise and successful statesmanship, has enshrined his memory in the hearts of the American people, and that his name will be deservedly inscribed upon the highest pinnacle of our country's fame, within the very halo of glory that surrounds the name of Washington.

Resolved, That confiding in the patriotism and capacity of President Johnson, we pledge "our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honors" to sustain his administration to the entire and perfect completion of that work which has been consecrated by the labors and blood of Abraham Lincoln and the other martyred dead of this war.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the bereaved and afflicted family of our late lamented President, to whom we tender our heartfelt sympathies, and commend them to the kind offices of the nation, and the protecting care of the God of the widow and the fatherless.

IN CALIFORNIA.

San Francisco,
Thursday, *April* 20, 1865.

The funeral services in honor of the late President in this city yesterday were the grandest ever witnessed on the Pacific coast. The procession, three miles long, contained 15,000 people. Business was entirely suspended. Every house was draped with emblems of mourning. The utmost quiet and decorum prevailed.

The obsequies were observed in every town in the State, and in the principal towns in Nevada.

IN DENVER, COLORADO.

DENVER, *Wednesday, April* 19, 1865.

Since the death of President Lincoln all business in the city has been suspended. Public buildings, stores, and private residences are all draped in appropriate emblems of mourning.

The funeral ceremonies to-day were attended by a larger concourse of people that ever before assembled here. The military and civil officers of the Government and Territory, together with all the religious orders, were fully represented.

TRIBUTES OF THE COURTS AND CIVIC BODIES.

THE UNITED STATES COURT OF CLAIMS.

The death of President Lincoln was announced on the 15th of May, by Mr. Weed, the Assistant Solicitor, in the following terms:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HONORS: Since this court adjourned in March last, and ordered a recess until the present time, an event has occurred which has clad the whole land in mourning, and to-day we weep at the tomb of him upon whom the people had a second time constitutionally conferred the highest office in their gift. To-day, all that was earthly of Abraham Lincoln, after having been borne nearly across the continent, followed by the nation in sadness and grief, is to be committed to its final resting-place in that State whose idol he was, and who gave him to the nation, that Union, in that divine purpose and spirit in which it came to us from our fathers, might be saved. It is meet that, when the nation is in mourning, the busy pursuits of men be laid aside. Even justice may wait another day. When a great sorrow smites a man, the world goes on in the old way, heedless of his pain; but to-day the nation is smitten, and there is mourning everywhere. Not only here, but reaching across the continent, you find everywhere its fitting emblems, speaking more eloquently than words of the deep personal and public grief of a whole people. What can I say of this great and good man? He has no need of eulogy, for his deeds will speak of his wisdom, his purity, and his greatness, long after those who loved him so well shall speak of him to-day.

I chanced to be standing beside our lamented President when he made his farewell speech to his old friends and neighbors who had gathered to speak some kindly words of confidence and hope to him, upon his departure from among them to assume the duties of the office to which he had been summoned by the people. Speaking with unusual impressiveness, he said: "To-day I leave you; for how long I know not. I go to assume responsibilities greater than ever Washington knew, and unless the same Almighty arm that guided and

protected him shall sustain and direct me, I must fail!" We all know with what sublime faith and reverent trust he held fast to Him whose guidance he had invoked, and bravely he bore us in perfect triumph through three dark and terrible years of desolation and war, out in the calm sunlight of returning peace. We know when he was reviled and traduced he reviled not again, but quietly trusted in God. In the old Egyptian State, when a ruler died, proclamation was made, and if he had done any wrong thing, and it could be proven against him, he was denied the honorable burial. I would trust Abraham Lincoln to that test to-day. I would defy any man, living or dead, to prove that he committed any sin. I may say of him what the world will say of him, that he was a pure and good man, and that neither in his public nor private life did he knowingly do any wrong.

As a lawyer Mr. Lincoln was entitled to no medium place. He brought to the labors of that profession but little of the culture of the schools; he brought rather that acuteness of intellect, that earnestness, that power of comprehending great principles, and of stating them logically and briefly, which seemed a part of his nature. In his argument of legal questions he was always concise and clear in his statements, using no useless or unmeaning words. He went directly to the question involved, and brought to its discussion the same practical common sense for which, as President, he became so distinguished. As an advocate he possessed characteristics which at once placed him at the head of the profession in his own State. How eloquent he was, only those who have listened to his appeals in behalf of the oppressed can tell. His was the eloquence which comes from earnestness, from sincerity, and from an honesty of purpose. No man in Illinois was more a favorite with the bar than he; none mourn his loss with deeper grief than those who knew him intimately and well in their every-day association with him, and the earnest labors of his profession.

To-day a grateful but mournful people will lay him tenderly in the bosom of his adopted State, remembering that he was faithless to no trust, false to no principle; and future generations will say of him, that he was unselfish and pure even as Washington was. What need they say more than that?

As a fitting indication of our sense of the great loss the country has sustained, I therefore move that this court adjourn until the first Monday in October next.

Chief Justice Casey responded as follows:

The death of our honored and beloved Chief Magistrate, by the hands of treason and violence, has profoundly affected and stirred the minds and feelings of all loyal persons in this country, and of Christian people throughout the world. No man ever more fully possessed the hearts and affections of this nation. Sprung from the ranks of the people, he thoroughly understood and sympathized with them, and they accorded him not only their fullest confidence, but their warmest love.

Looking back over the vicissitudes and perils of the past four years, every patriotic heart is filled with gratitude to the Giver of all good, for having

raised up and placed in power so great and good a man as Abraham Lincoln, at such a crisis. A man so pure and unselfish in his purposes, so sagacious and wise in his plans, so firm and determined in the right, so lofty in his patriotism, so kind and forgiving in his temper, so generous and magnanimous in his disposition, so entirely devoted to the cause of the Union and the interests of freedom. He lived long enough to see, as the fruits of his great labors, and of his unfaltering faith in God's providence and the triumph of the right, the most wicked and gigantic rebellion the world ever saw effectually crushed, and the bright dawn of an effulgent future for the country and institutions he served so faithfully and loved so well, and the complete enfranchisement of a degraded and enslaved race.

In the accomplishment of such great objects, the measure of his fame, as a great and enlightened Christian statesman, was full and complete; and it needed but to invest his memory with the sacredness of martyrdom to enshrine him in the hearts of all good men, everywhere, in all coming time.

That one so good and great should have belonged to and illustrated by his talents and adorned by his high virtues the profession to which we belong is matter of just pride to every lawyer and judicial functionary in the nation, and is a high tribute to the profession which can produce and foster such high moral and intellectual excellence.

We direct these proceedings to be entered upon our minutes, and, as a further mark of our profound respect for his memory, and unaffected sorrow for his death, this court will now adjourn.

Ordered, That the court be adjourned to Tuesday, the second day of October next, at 12 o'clock, M.

EXPRESSIONS OF SORROW BY THE LEVY COURT OF THE COUNTY OF WASHINGTON.

LEVY COURT OF WASHINGTON COUNTY,
April 17, 1865.

At a meeting of this court, held this day, the following resolutions were adopted:

On behalf of the people of the District of Columbia, outside of the cities of Washington and Georgetown, this court mingles with the wailing voice of the nation its expression of profound sorrow for the death, by the hand of an assassin, of the President of the United States, whose wisdom and moderation have won the admiration of the civilized world; whose humanity, Christian meekness, entire reliance upon the Great Ruler of the Universe; whose ardent love of his country and unwearied labor in the public service, have enshrined him in the hearts of the American people, and whose successful pilotage of the nation through scenes and difficulties the most trying has made him illustrious.

While we mourn the loss of the "PRESERVER OF THE UNION," we thank God that he was raised up for the great work he has so well performed, and that he was permitted to behold the breaking up of the rebellion, the restoration of

the stars and stripes over all the national forts from which it was torn down by the hands of traitors four years ago, and the coming of that glorious day that is to witness the whole American people again united under the folds of the time-honored "flag of the free."

Resolved, That we will, in a body, with the officers of this court, join in the ceremony of paying funeral honors to the deceased, and will wear crape on the left arm for thirty days.

Resolved, That we tender the condolences of sorrowful hearts to the family of the deceased, and that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to them.

Resolved, That in the preservation of the life of our beloved and honored statesman, the Secretary of State, from the efforts of the base assassin, we recognize the hand of Providence, and we tender to him and his distressed family our heartfelt sympathy, and hope that he and they may be speedily restored to health, and that his valuable services to the nation may be continued.

Resolved, That we sympathize with the President, Hon. Andrew Johnson, upon the sudden necessity of his assuming the responsible duties assigned him by the American people and the Constitution in this great emergency, and assure him of our generous and unqualified support in his new and trying position.

N. SARGENT,
President of the Levy Court.

Teste:

NICHOLAS CALLAN, *Clerk.*

MEETING OF THE BAR AND OF THE GRAND JURY.

The members of the bar and of the grand jury met in the Criminal Court room, City Hall.

On motion, Hon. Justice Andrew Wylie, of the Supreme Court of the District, presided, and Mr. E. J. Middleton, clerk of the court, was appointed secretary.

A committee, consisting of E. C. Carrington, Esq., Jos. H. Bradley, Esq., and Philip R. Fendall, Esq., on the part of the bar, and Messrs. George A. Bohrer, James Y. Davis, and Henry Barron, on the part of the grand jury, were appointed to draft suitable resolutions. The committee retired, and subsequently appeared, and through their chairman, Mr. Carrington, reported the following preamble and resolutions:

A heavy pall overhangs the land, and all hearts are united in the holy brotherhood of sorrow. The President of the United States, Abraham Lincoln, is dead—stricken down, not by accident or disease, but by an awful crime that has no parallel in the annals of the country.

Whilst the death of the Chief Magistrate is always a public calamity, on this occasion the nation mourns the irreparable loss of one whose labors, rendered

illustrious in war, were about to be crowned by the glory of diffusing the blessed rays of peace over a reunited land. Adding our voices to the wail of lamentation that swells from the nation, without distinction of class or party, and with profound abhorrence of the atrocious deed, and a deep sense of shame for the stain upon the American character and name: therefore,

Be it resolved by this meeting,

1. That we will in a body join in the ceremony of paying funeral honors to the deceased, and will wear the usual emblem of mourning for sixty days.

2. That we tender an assurance of respectful and heartfelt sympathy to the family of the deceased.

3. That on this solemn occasion we renew our pledge of devotion to the cause of our country, to which the best energies of our martyred President were devoted during his eventful and trying administration, humbly invoking the blessing of Almighty God.

CITY COUNCIL OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, *April* 15, 1865.

To the Boards of Aldermen and Common Council:

GENTLEMEN: The moment of our country's greatest glory and joy has most suddenly alternated into its hour of saddest sorrow. The nation's greatest and best citizen fell by the hands of an assassin at Ford's Theatre, in this city, about the hour of 10 o'clock last night.

I have summoned you together to give shape and expression to the irrepressible grief of this community, and adopt measures befitting an event which will fill the world with horror and gloom.

RICHARD WALLACH,
Mayor.

Mr. Utermehle then moved the appointment of a committee of seven—three from the Board of Aldermen and four from the lower Board—to draft resolutions suitable to the melancholy occasion; which was adopted; and Messrs. Utermehle, Lloyd, and Barr were appointed on the part of the Board.

The committee retired, and after conference with the committee on the part of the Common Council, reported the following preamble and resolutions; which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas our late President, Abraham Lincoln, has fallen beneath the blow of a cowardly assassin, stricken down at a period when his magnanimity and exalted statesmanship had raised the country from the depression caused by four years of bloody war to a period from which the smiling path of peace and plenty was clearly brought to view. He has fallen, and the tears of millions of free-born Americans water his grave. And while the wail of desolation goes up

from all quarters of our land, we, the people of the city of Washington, who know best his many virtues, private as well as public, would indicate the high esteem in which they have ever held him, the deep regret which they feel for his irreparable loss, and the horror and detestation entertained by them for the instigators of his death. Of him truly it may be said that in his death the misguided people of the South have lost their best friend, the American Union its firmest supporter, and liberty its most undaunted champion: therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Abraham Lincoln, the country has lost a great and good man, one prompted by the purest and best motives, one ever solicitous for the best interest of the whole American people, and whose whole life has been enlisted in the cause of liberty and union.

Resolved, That while words but feebly express our deep sorrow, we tender to the American nation and his grief-stricken family our sympathy in this their hour of great bereavement, and we pray Almighty God to avert from this nation further calamity, and to sustain and comfort the sorrowing widow and fatherless children.

Resolved, That the Mayor be, and he is hereby, requested to cause the buildings of the Corporation and the chambers of the two Boards to be draped in mourning for the period of sixty days; and further, as an additional mark of our respect, the members of the two Boards wear the usual badge of mourning for the like period.

Resolved, That the corporate authorities will attend the funeral obsequies in a body; and that the citizens of Washington be, and they are hereby, requested to close their usual places of business on the day of the funeral, and to unite with us in this last mark of esteem and sympathy; and that a joint committee of seven—three members of the Board of Aldermen and four members of the board of Common Council—be appointed to make the necessary arrangements.

Resolved, That the Mayor be, and he is hereby, requested to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of our late President.

CITY COUNCIL OF GEORGETOWN.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, GEORGETOWN, D. C.,
April 17, 1865.

GENTLEMEN: You have been assembled to consider the great national calamity which has been brought down upon us by the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, and to express yourselves in such a manner as may seem to you to become the sad occasion.

HENRY ADDISON, *Mayor*.

Resolved, by the Board of Aldermen and Board of Common Council of Georgetown, That we have received with a sensation of profound horror the intelligence of the assassination of the President of the United States, and of the dastardly attack upon the Secretary of State.

That whether regard be had to the lofty station of the victim or his personal character and virtues, the crime is to be reprobated as one unparalleled for enormity in the history and traditions of the republic, and is one which shocks

the enlightened spirit of the age, and merits the unqualified execration of all mankind.

That in the death of President Lincoln we deplore the loss of a great and good man, a wise, upright, and magnanimous ruler, whose life, by the common consent of his adherents and opponents, was, at this crisis, of inestimable value to his country; whose far-reaching statesmanship, proverbial gentleness of heart, and disposition to temper justice with mercy, afforded the surest pledge of the speedy extinction of the rebellion, the honorable pacification of our country, and the restoration of fraternal relations with our erring brethren of the South.

That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family, and in testimony of our sense of the national bereavement, the public offices and schools of the town be draped in mourning, and the members and officers of the Corporation will attend the funeral of the President in a body, and will wear crape on the left arm for thirty days.

That our heartfelt sympathy and support are eminently due, and are hereby tendered, to our present Chief Magistrate, Andrew Johnson, in his sudden call to the discharge of the high and important duties of his office; and we hereby tender to him the expression of our confidence in his ability to discharge them, under God, to the best interests of the American people.

MEETING OF THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC ASSOCIATION.

The president, the Hon. Charles Mason, called the meeting to order. On motion of Hon. Thomas B. Florence, a committee of five was chosen to draft resolutions, viz: F. A. Aiken, John W. Clampitt, D. C. Laurence, W. J. Miller, and Dr. Charles Allen. The following resolutions were presented and adopted:

Resolved, by the National Democratic Association of Washington, D. C., That, as a body, we desire to express our profound, sincere, and heartfelt sorrow for the national loss which we, in common with our fellow countrymen, have met in the death of President Lincoln, by the hand of an assassin.

Resolved, That the affections of the American people were fast centring around President Lincoln as an exemplar of an enlarged humanity, and one whose conciliating and patriotic efforts in the administration of public affairs were about to culminate in the restoration of peace to our unhappy country.

Resolved, That in order to vindicate the violated law, we pledge ourselves to use our utmost endeavors to ferret out and bring to merited punishment the guilty perpetrators of this most unnatural crime.

Resolved, That the attempted assassination of Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State, and of his son, the Hon. Frederick W. Seward, meets, as in

the case of the President, with our deepest and most unqualified condemnation, trusting that the brutal assassin will be brought to speedy justice.

Resolved, That we tender to the sorrow-stricken widow and family of our late President our most sincere condolence in this the hour of their great bereavement.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Association be directed to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

MEETING OF GERMAN CITIZENS.

At a large meeting of Germans, held at the "Winter Garden," Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, of which Mr. Cohnheim, editor of the "Columbia," was president, Dr. H. Risler and Geo. Gambs, Second Auditor's Office, secretaries, F. Muhlinghaus, treasurer, the following preamble and resolutions, introduced by Mr. A. Shucking, were unanimously adopted:

Whereas a great calamity has befallen this nation in the sudden death of the President of the United States:

Resolved, That we shudder at the deed which has violently deprived this nation of its constitutional head by the assassin's hand, as one of unparalleled atrocity, shocking to all mankind, and second only to the one commemorated in the day of its perpetration—"an offence most rank, that smells to heaven;" a crime so enormous that in the presence of it a moral faintness overspreads the land.

That this blow is stunning in its nature, because aimed at the head and declared choice of a whole nation; and, if the voice of a free and enlightened people is the voice of God, thus aimed at the God-approved sacred head and representative of the sovereignty of a great people, an act of diabolical rebellion against God and man.

That although dead in body, Abraham Lincoln, like George Washington, to-day liveth, and will continue present with his people, and in the hearts and sentiments of his countrymen, while he will live immortal as a martyr in the cause of human freedom for all time to come; his atrocious death will be rich and glorious in fruits; the sacrifice of his life and blood will inspire to stronger and firmer purposes, resolves, and action.

That we tender our profound sympathies to the family of the deceased; though deprived as the nation itself is of a father, their anguish can scarcely be greater than that felt by ourselves and the friends of liberty and constitutional government, and of rectitude in its rulers, throughout the civilized world.

That the German citizens will individually and in their various associate organizations pay the last sad respect to our late lamented President.

Another series of resolutions, prepared by Dr. Henry Risler

in the German language for publication in the German papers of this country and Germany, were also unanimously adopted.

In conclusion, Colonel Jos. Gerhardt was selected to report to the chief marshal.

MEETING OF COLORED CITIZENS.

Pursuant to notice, the colored citizens of Washington met in the Fifteenth-street Presbyterian church, on the anniversary of the emancipation in the District of Columbia.

The meeting was organized by electing Mr. C. A. Stewart chairman, and Mr. W. H. Wormley secretary. Remarks were then made by several speakers, relative to the death of the late President of the United States.

The Chair appointed the following gentlemen a committee on resolutions.

Samuel J. Datcher, William Syphax, D. G. Muse, William A. Hughes, and John F. Cook.

The committee, after a brief withdrawal, reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted, as expressive of the feelings of the meeting:

Whereas on the 14th of April, 1865, our late President, Abraham Lincoln, was foully assassinated; and whereas, in him, we, the colored people of the District of Columbia, have lost an emancipator, benefactor, friend, and leader; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, in common with all other loyal citizens of the republic, have cause to mourn the sudden loss of one whose faithfulness to convictions of duty, and earnest execution of his realizations of the truth, whose warm-heartedness, magnanimity, frankness, and honesty have endeared him to our hearts.

Resolved, That we devoutly feel this lamentable event to be a part of the chastening discipline to which the nation is being subjected for its departure from the original principles on which the government was founded, the self-evident and unyielding truths of the Declaration of Independence, "That all men are born free and equal, and endowed with the inalienable gift of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

Resolved, That we condole with his sorrowing wife and bereaved children in the terrible bereavement; and our sincere prayers shall be to Almighty God to sustain them in their hour of saddening trial.

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with the Hon. Secretary of State, and his son, the able Assistant Secretary, and their families, in their great suf-

fering and aggravated injuries, and pray God for their speedy recovery to health.

Resolved, That the foregoing resolutions be published in the city papers, and a copy be transmitted to the family of our late President.

Tributes of respect to the memory and services of President Lincoln were expressed, in appropriate resolutions, by various benevolent organizations and churches in Washington city and Georgetown, but the limits assigned to this work preclude their insertion

FUNERAL HONORS ON THE ROUTE FROM WASHINGTON TO SPRINGFIELD.

The funeral cortege, by order of the Secretary of War, who had superintended and directed the entire funeral ceremonies with admirable efficiency, left Washington with the remains of the late President, on Friday morning, the 21st of April, 1865, for Springfield, Illinois, the place of their final interment, and the early and cherished home of Mr. Lincoln.

Peace! Let the long procession come,
For hark!—the mournful, muffled drum—
The trumpet's wail afar—
And see! the awful car!

Peace! Let the sad procession go,
While cannon boom, and bells toll slow:
And go, thou sacred car,
Bearing our woe afar!

Go, darkly borne, from State to State,
Whose loyal, sorrowing cities wait
To honor all they can
The dust of that good man!

Go, grandly borne, with such a train
As greatest kings might die to gain:
The just, the wise, the brave
Attend thee to the grave!

And you, the soldiers of our wars,
Bronzed veterans, grim with noble scars,
Salute him once again,
Your late Commander—slain!

* * * * * * *

So, sweetly, sadly, sternly goes
The Fallen to his last repose:
Beneath no mighty dome,
But in his modest home;

The churchyard where his children rest,
The quiet spot that suits him best:
There shall his grave be made,
And there his bones be laid!

And there his countrymen shall come,
With memory proud, with pity dumb,
And strangers far and near,
For many and many a year!

For many a year, and many an age,
While History on her ample page
The virtues shall enroll
Of that Paternal Soul!

—R. H. Stoddard.

And now the martyr is moving in triumphal march, mightier than when alive. The nation rises up at every stage of his coming. Cities and States are his pall-bearers, and the cannon speaks the hours with solemn progression. Dead, dead, dead, he yet speaketh. Is Washington dead? Is Hampden dead? Is David dead? Disenthralled of flesh, risen to the unobstructed sphere where passion never comes, he begins his illimitable work. His life is now grafted upon the Infinite, and will be fruitful, as no earthly life can be. Pass on, thou that hast overcome! Your sorrows, oh people, are his pæans; your bells and bands and muffled drums sound triumph in his ears. Wail and weep here; God makes it echo joy and triumph there. Pass on! Four years ago, oh Illinois, we took from thy midst an untried man, and from among the people; we return him to you a mighty conqueror. Not thine any more, but the nations; not ours, but the world's. Give him place, oh ye prairies! In the midst of this great continent his dust shall rest, a sacred treasure to myriads who shall pilgrim to that shrine to kindle anew their zeal and patriotism. Ye winds that move over the mighty places of the West chant his requiem! Ye people, behold the martyr, whose blood, as so many articulate words, pleads for fidelity, for law, for liberty!

—Henry Ward Beecher.

OBSEQUIES AT BALTIMORE.

The funeral train arrived in Baltimore at 10 o'clock Friday morning, April 21st. Governor Bradford and the State and city authorities, Major General Wallace, Brigadier General Tyler, Commodore Dornin, and many other officers of the army

and navy were present, and escorted the remains to the funeral car; thence they were followed by an immense multitude, and placed in state in the rotunda of the Exchange Building, and were visited by tens of thousands during the day.

The military display, under General Lockwood, was the most imposing ever witnessed in Baltimore; and the civic procession, headed by the Governor of the State, and composed of the clergy, fire department, and benevolent associations, was the largest ever assembled in that city. The tribute was with an unanimity never before equalled by the citizens of Baltimore. The sorrow was sincere, and the homage to the illustrious dead universal. Houses, public buildings, churches, and flags, were everywhere draped in mourning symbols.

This spontaneous tribute to the memory of President Lincoln marked a grand historic epoch in the public sentiment of Baltimore and Maryland in favor of the principles for which he died as a martyr. In February, 1861, the President elect passed in secrecy through the city, on his way to Washington to be inaugurated; but in April, 1865, though a dead President, he is borne as a triumphant conqueror through the same city, and receives the profound and tearful homage of the people. The State, under his benign and wise administration of the general government, had been radically revolutionized in favor of freedom, and had abolished slavery by a legal and popular decree, and their reverence and love for the great emancipator and good man found expression in every form of sorrow. They felt the national calamity as a personal bereavement, and the honor paid to his memory and services were worthy of the Monumental city and State of Maryland, of which it is the metropolis.

On the route from Baltimore to Harrisburg, at every railroad station, thousands of the country people assembled and manifested their sorrow in affecting and beautiful symbols. At York, the ladies asked permission to lay on the coffin a wreath of flowers. General Townsend, Assistant Adjutant General United States Army, granted the request, with a modification that six of them might perform the service. During the performance of a dirge by an instrumental band, the flowers were brought forth and carried in procession to the funeral car,

while the bells tolled, and all the men stood uncovered. The ladies — Mrs. Samuel Smalley, Mrs. Henry E. Miles, Mrs. David E. Smalley, Miss Plover, Miss Louisa Ducka, and Miss Jane Latimore — entered the car, three on each side of the coffin; and the wreath having been handed to them, they placed it in the centre of the coffin and then retired, those who witnessed the scene bitterly weeping. The bells continued to toll and the band to sound its mournful strains. The wreath was very large; about three feet in circumference. The outer circle was of roses, and alternate parallel lines were composed of white and red flowers of the choicest description.

FUNERAL HONORS AT HARRISBURG.

The Governor of Pennsylvania received the following official notice to receive the remains of the late President in the capital of Pennsylvania:

WASHINGTON, *April* 19, 1865.

To his Excellency Governor A. G. CURTIN:

The remains of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, will leave Washington on Friday morning at 8 o'clock, to go by way of Baltimore to Harrisburg, and thence to Philadelphia and New York, by the time-table as arranged. The remains will reach Harrisburg at 8 P. M. on Friday, and leave at 12 noon on Saturday, for Philadelphia, where they will remain until 4 o'clock Monday morning, and then be conveyed to New York. A copy of the time-table and programme will be forwarded to you to-morrow. You are respectfully invited to meet the remains with your staff, at such point as you may designate to this Department, and accompany them so far as you may be pleased to go. You will please signify to this Department, by telegraph, where you will join the remains; whether you will take charge of them at Harrisburg; where you will have them placed while they remain at the capital of your State, and what honors you desire to pay while there.

By order of the Secretary of War:

E. D. TOWNSEND,
Brigadier General, A. A. G.

In reply to the above, his Excellency immediately despatched as follows:

HARRISBURG, *April* 19.

To Brigadier General TOWNSEND, *War Department:*

I propose to take charge of the remains at the line of the State, and to accompany them until they leave the State. I will meet them at the border.

They will be placed in the capitol at Harrisburg. All the military and civil honors that can be arranged will be shown. Measures are being taken for that purpose.

A. G. CURTIN.

PROCLAMATION OF THE GOVERNOR.

In the name of and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, Andrew G. Curtin, Governor of the said Commonwealth—

A PROCLAMATION.

The remains of the murdered patriot, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, will arrive in the State on Friday evening next, on their way to the place of interment in Illinois. They will come from Baltimore to Harrisburg; thence they will, on Saturday, be conveyed to Philadelphia, and thence on Monday morning to New York. I shall meet them at the State line, and take charge of them while in the Commonwealth. I recommend that all business be suspended during their passage through the State. Local authorities and people everywhere join the State authorities heartily in paying honor to the memory of the martyred statesman who has fallen a victim to the savage treason of assassins.

A. G. CURTIN.

By the Governor:

ELI SLIFER, *Secretary of the Commonwealth.*

The following order was sent to General Cadwalader, commanding the military department of the State:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, *April* 19.

To Major General CADWALADER:

You will meet the remains of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, upon their entry into your line, and escort them to Harrisburg, the capital of Pennsylvania, keeping guard over them while they remain in your command. The ceremonies and public honors to be paid them, while in your command, will be in conformity with the direction of the Executive of the State, to whom you will report.

By order of the Secretary of War:

E. D. TOWNSEND, *A. A. G.*

On the reception of the remains, the streets of Harrisburg were densely thronged, and a large military escort accompanied the remains of President Lincoln to the State House, amid the sound of minute guns, where the corpse was exposed to the view of the public until a late hour at night.

A little more than four years ago there was a scene of re-

joicing in the capital of the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Flags were hung on outer walls, and there was every token of jubilation. Deep-mouthed cannon proclaimed a great event. Hosannas rang in the air, and shouts of applause shook the capitol from foundation to dome.

Four years had elapsed, and Abraham Lincoln, or at least his outward semblance, was again within the walls of the capitol. Now, as then, a vast concourse of people had gathered in the capitol of the Commonwealth, from far and wide. Those who saw him then saw him now, for that was the order of their coming. The same men and women who shouted and waved their handkerchiefs for Abraham Lincoln in 1861 were here now to mourn.

The lips that moved then in praise, were lisping now in prayer; for the lips of him who spoke then were now fixed in death. But the policy he enunicated then, through the grace of God, was fixed upon the country. He said then he would do nothing to alarm the American people or arouse their animosities. How well he had kept his promise let his meek and merciful life testify. Some doubted him then; none doubt him now. The once incredulous wept with the sanguine, for grief does but unite our hearts. Amid the general drapery of mourning, there was the great man's picture with this inscribed: "*Being dead, he yet liveth.*" Thirty thousand people from the adjacent country visited the remains of the late President while in Harrisburg, in silent and solemn grief for their and the nation's loss.

OBSEQUIES AT PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, the birthplace of American Independence, had no day in her history like that of Saturday, the 22d of April. At half-past four in the afternoon the remains of Abraham Lincoln, the gentle and humane President, whom she loved as she loved Washington in other days, arrived within her limits. Half a million of sorrow-stricken people were upon the streets to do honor to all that was left of the man whom they respected, revered, and loved with an affection never before bestowed upon any other, save the Father of his Country. Uni-

versal grief was depicted on the faces of all. Hearts beat quick and fast with the throb of a sorrow which they had never before experienced. Young and old alike bowed in solemn reverence before the draped chariot which bore the body of the deceased, assassinated President. The feeling was too deep for expression. The wet cheeks of the strong man, the tearful eyes of the maiden and the matron, the hush which pervaded the atmosphere and made it oppressive, the steady measured tread of the military and the civic procession, the mournful dirges of the bands, the dismal tolling of the bells and the boom of the minute guns, told more than it is possible for language to express. Slowly and sadly the funeral cortege moved over the designated route. Everywhere were the emblems of mourning. The flags were all at half-mast and heavily draped, and not a house along the line of procession, indeed, not a house in all this vast city, but exhibited the signs of grief, the weeds of woe. Rome never paid such honors to her dead heroes. Greece never lavished such expressions of sorrow and regret over the remains of her departed great. The day was a day of mourning in Philadelphia. It was a day devoted solely as a mighty tribute of regard to the illustrious dead; and as the funeral car bearing the casket which inclosed the precious dust passed along the crowded streets, all felt that too much respect could not be given to the dead President, whose every thought, whose every pulsation of his generous heart, and whose only ambition were for the welfare of his poor bleeding country.

The mourning throngs at least realized, what it was so difficult to realize just one week previous, that the noble ruler, who for four years had been striving to secure the perpetuity of our institutions, and preserve untarnished the lustre of our old flag, had passed from life unto death.

They thought of all that he had done; how bravely he had stood up during the darkest days of the rebellion, and encouraged his people; how his own stout heart, stout in faith and the justice of our cause, had refused to yield to despondency, and ever hopeful, ever cheerful, had imparted his own hopefulness, his own buoyancy, to their own hearts.

They thought of his unselfishness, and they recalled to mind the thousand magnanimous acts which have endeared him so to

the affections of the people. The mother, the wife, the sister, remembered how he cared for the soldier, and the sleepless interest he took in his welfare. The veteran remembered his kind words and genial smiles, and turned aside and wept. Children gazed through dimmed eyes on the sable chariot, and felt that they too had lost a parent in "Father Abraham."

ARRIVAL AT INDEPENDENCE HALL.

It was nearly 8 o'clock when the funeral car arrived opposite the lower or southern main entrance to Independence Square. The Union League Association were detailed to receive the body at that point, and superintend the work of having it placed in its proper position in Independence Hall. The members of the league assembled in great numbers at Concert Hall, about 5 o'clock, and proceeded from thence to Independence Square, accompanied by a fine band of music and colors draped in black. The members were all dressed in full suits of black, and wore white gloves. On reaching the square, the members of the association took up position on either side of the main thoroughfare; they were formed in two ranks, and filled the square from one end to the other. The band was placed in the State House steeple, and prior to the arrival of the remains performed a number of dirges.

When the funeral car reached the main entrance to the square, the coffin was removed and taken within the inclosure, when the line of procession was formed, consisting of the body-guard and pall-bearers, and the solemn cortege moved slowly and sorrowfully through the square to Independence Hall. The members of the Union League stood with uncovered heads, and the band in the steeple performed a mournful dirge. The square was brilliantly illuminated.

In the shadows of night and to the sad music of the wailing bands, the dead President was borne through Independence Square into Independence Hall. Abraham Lincoln, the martyr of the nineteenth century, was laid in solemn repose beneath the roof which covered the grand old heroes and statesmen of the Revolution. Cold and lifeless he lay in the same chamber where our fathers subscribed their names to the immortal

magna charta of our liberties, the declaration of American independence. On the 22d of February, 1861, he was in that hall, and under the inspiration of its sacred memories, while raising the national flag above its hallowed roof, he uttered these significant words:

It was something in the Declaration of Independence, giving liberty, not only to the people of this country, but hope to the world for all future time. It was that which gave promise that in due time the weights should be lifted from the shoulders of all men, and that all should have an equal chance. * * Now, my friends, can the country be saved upon that basis? If it can, I will consider myself one of the happiest men in the world if I can help to save it. But if this country cannot be saved without giving up that principle, I was about to say I would rather be assassinated upon this spot than to surrender it.

He may have had a glimpse into the future, and his eye may have seen dimly the fate which overtook him at the moment the noble principles for which he has so long and faithfully contended were triumphantly vindicated and forever established.

It was proper that Abraham Lincoln, the champion of freedom, the martyr to those principles, should rest over the holy Sabbath in this sanctuary of the republic. It was fitting that his remains should repose during the sacred hours beneath the eyes of the statesmen and patriots who look down from the walls of that consecrated temple—a temple dedicated nearly a century since by our fathers as a shrine to human freedom—a shrine to which all time would come with reverence and affection. It was meet that the sacrifice of the nineteenth century should be laid in awful glory at the feet of his statue whose memory we were taught to love and honor in our infancy—George Washington.

At the head of the coffin, clothed in black drapery, relieved by a profusion of flowers in bouquets, wreaths, crosses, and anchors, is the great bell that ninety years ago burst with the mighty strokes that proclaimed the passage of the Declaration of Independence. It still bears in cut bronze the famous inscription—

Proclaim Liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof.—Lev., xxv., 10.

Then there is the chair in which Hancock sat when presiding

over the Continental Congress; the chair he rose from when he stepped to the clerk's desk on the fourth day of July, 1776, to sign his name in bold characters to the Declaration. Around the room are statues and pictures of Washington and others of the fathers. The whole hall is one mass of flags, drapery, and flowers—flags for patriotism, drapery for mourning, flowers for love, for hope, for all tender and beautiful sentiment, and for the resurrection.

Independence Hall has, during the years which succeeded the Fourth of July, 1776, been the scene of many joys and much sorrow, but the old walls never before witnessed such touching displays of grief. The occasion will be ever memorable in its history as one in which a city's tears were freely shed, when sorrow and distress were superior to every other interest, and when mourning thousands passed through its sacred inclosure intent only upon a tearful duty. Peace to the memory of the good President. Honor will gild his name in history, and generations yet unborn will bless the memory of the man who restored republican institutions to their true course, and taught the world a lesson of freedom which will redound to the advantage of the oppressed in every land.

Of all the incidents connected with the late solemnities in Philadelphia, not one has been so full of silent pathos, so full of present and future meaning, as that of the poor black woman bringing her "roughly-made" wreath of evergreen, and in tears presenting it, to be placed at the head, or at the feet, or somewhere near the beloved remains of him, the crowning act of whose life was the immense benefit he had conferred upon her people—her down-trodden, her oppressed people. Was she not on that solemn occasion the chosen representative of her race? 'Twas right to strew rare and sweet flowers around the form of the one so loved and honored. This poor woman's tribute was, however, an evergreen—emblematic of the everlasting remembrance in which the name of Abraham Lincoln would be held in all time to come.

No formal funeral oration or services were performed over the remains while in Philadelphia, except an expressive prayer offered by Rev. Dr. Brooks, on the reception of the remains at Independence Hall. The Sabbath, as the remains rested in

that consecrated Hall, was improved by most of the ministers in delivering appropriate discourses on the character of the illustrious dead, and the providence that had so suddenly bereaved the nation of its great chieftain and ruler.

The funeral procession through the streets of the city numbered one hundred thousand, and three hundred thousand more were spectators. During Saturday evening, the 22d of April, and the following Sabbath, it was estimated that three hundred thousand visited Independence Hall to gaze upon the face of our martyred and immortal President. The days are historic and memorable days in the annals of that patriotic and loyal city, and will be in interest and moral significance reckoned with the immortal days of revolutionary memory, which transpired in that city then, so full of the inspirations of liberty and of loyal devotion to the great principles of freedom and right for which Abraham Lincoln fell a martyr on the night of the 14th of April, 1865.

The scenes between Philadelphia and New York were impressive pictures of the universal sorrow.

At Newark, New Jersey, it seemed as if the inhabitants had resolved to turn out *en masse* to pay their brief tribute of respect to the memory of the departed as his coffin passed by. For a distance of a mile, the observer on the train could perceive only one sea of human beings. It was not a crowd surging with excitement or impatience like most assemblages, but stood quiet and apparently subdued with grief unspeakable. Every man, with hardly an exception, from one end of the town to the other, stood bareheaded while the train passed; half of the women were crying, and every face bore an expression of sincere sadness. Housetops, fences, and the very ditches beside the track, were covered with people. Nothing could be more touching than the simple unanimity with which the men and women of Newark left their avocations and waited beside the track for the passage of the funeral train.

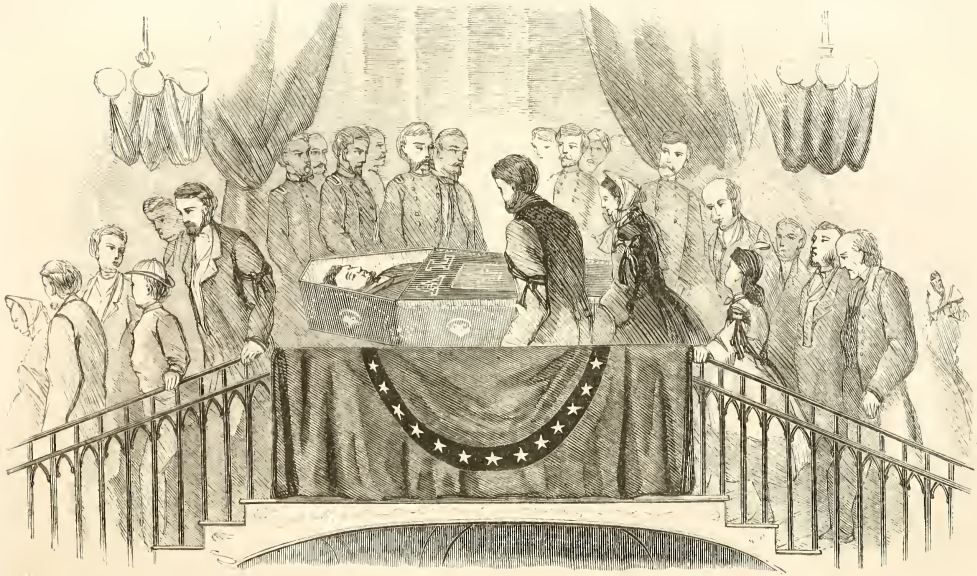
Jersey City witnessed a grand reception of the remains of the President. The train moved slowly into the immense station, than which there is no larger hall in the country. A brilliant collection of military officers and a large number of civic dignitaries were gathered on the floor. The long galleries,

extending all around the hall, were filled with ladies, and in the centre of the hall was stationed a choir of seventy German male singers, whose voices ascended through the lofty arches in a solemn chant, the sound blending in exquisite harmony with the solemnity of the scene. The reception at Newark was the most touching; that at Jersey City the most thrilling. A singular circumstance in this building was the huge clock of the railroad station being stopped at twenty minutes past seven, the hour of the President's death. As the cortege crossed the river on the ferry-boat, the choir sang again with fine effect.

FUNERAL HONORS IN NEW YORK.

New York never before saw such days as it witnessed on Monday and Tuesday, the 24th and 25th of April, 1865. Rome in the palmiest days of its power never witnessed such a triumphal march as New York formed and looked upon. When, four years ago, Abraham Lincoln passed through the city to be armed with authority as the nation's leader, Broadway sufficed to contain the crowd which, with varied sentiments, cheered, and scoffed, and scowled him a doubtful welcome. When the same people, inspired with a common, universal sorrow, sadly followed his body, crowned with more glorious honors as the nation's saviour, the same wide street hardly held a fraction of them. Then he was going to be crowned Chief Magistrate of a divided people and disruptured nation on the eve of a great, bloody, and uncertain war. Now he was the great martyr of a nation united under his guidance and that of God, by the successful close of that gloomy war. Then he passed through almost unknown, and the crowd that followed his coach with cheers were actuated by curiosity as much as by admiration. Now it was different; it witnessed the real triumphal march of Abraham Lincoln ; for he had conquered the prejudices of all classes, and the hearts of the people who honored him beat with love and veneration for the man. Better for his fame that it should thus come late than too soon. This test of his success and his greatness can never be doubted or disputed.

No city in Europe, upon any occasion, whether joyful or



CITIZENS VIEWING THE BODY AT CITY HALL, NEW YORK.

mournful, could produce anything like it, if we regard it either in point of numbers, or the class of men who participated, or the universality with which all interests, nationalities, creeds, political bodies, trades, professions, and ranks united—all animated by one spirit, and that spirit respect for the dead, associated with a deep love of country, of which the illustrious departed was so honorable an example. The funeral ceremonies of the first Napoleon, in the streets of Paris, when his remains were transferred from St. Helena to the Invalides by Louis Philippe, were regarded as the greatest pageant the world had ever known, but the pageant in New York far exceeded it. The idol of France received no more devoted homage than was paid to the deceased President of the United States by the people of the metropolis of this republic. The restoration of the dead Napoleon to France brought about the restoration of the Bonaparte dynasty. So the circumstances attending the death of Mr. Lincoln have ushered in a new era in the political history of this country—an era of strength, unity, and unswerving patriotism. As France, under the *régime* inaugurated by that event, became a great empire, so also will the United States assume, from the consequences of the tragedy which has lately been enacted, a grander position as a republic than they have ever occupied before.

It is estimated that there were in the procession one hundred thousand men, of whom twenty thousand were soldiers. One hundred bands sent forth solemn strains of music during the march. From half a million to a million of spectators are supposed to have witnessed the spectacle. Among those who followed the remains was the venerable soldier and chieftain, Lieutenant General Scott.

The city, in all its private and public buildings, was draped in symbols of mourning, and beautiful and appropriate mottoes were everywhere seen, expressive of the profound and heartfelt grief of that great commercial centre of the nation.

The public services in Union Square, held on Tuesday afternoon, the 25th of April, were of the most imposing grandeur and solemnity. They were opened with the following prayer, by

Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, who was introduced to the vast audience by ex-Governor King:

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth, and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh I shall see God, whom I shall see for myself, and my eyes shall behold and not another. We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord. O, God, who art the God of the spirits of all flesh, in whose hand our breath is, and whose are all our ways, in Thine infinite wisdom Thou hast seen well to take away the desire of our eyes with a stroke, the anointed of the Lord and the faithful choice of a loving people, under whose shadow we hoped and desired to dwell before Thee. We bow before Thy righteous will with deep humiliation, submission, confidence, and faith. We revere and acknowledge Thee as the high and lofty One who inhabitest eternity, whose name is Holy, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning. We look upon Thee as a Father of infinite tenderness, reconciling us unto Thyself in Thy dear Son; and as a father pitieth his own children, so have compassion on all them that fear Thee. We confess Thee as the Saviour and defence of Thy people, who hast put away their sins by an infinite sacrifice, and as far as the east is from the west, and rememberest our iniquity no more. We acknowledge Thee this day the God of all comfort and consolation, whose gracious command in Thy word is, "Comfort ye, comfort ye, my people, saith your God; cry unto them that their warfare is accomplished and their iniquity is pardoned." O, God, we would bow with deep humility before the righteousness of Thy will, and with unfeigned gratitude acknowledge the fulness of Thy grace. A mourning and bereaved people gather together at Thy feet; we would come with the deepest feeling of thankfulness for that which Thou hast given and for that which Thou hast taken away. We bless Thee for all the influence, example, wisdom, and fidelity of the loved and exalted ruler whom Thou didst set up over us, and whom Thou hast now taken to Thyself. We praise Thee that Thou hast made him the instrument of saving this nation from overthrow and ruin; that Thou hast made him thine agent in subduing a rebellion terrific and atrocious, whose condemnation is recorded by Thee. We bless Thee that Thou hast spoken peace by him to the oppressed and suffering, proclaiming liberty to those held in bondage, and bid millions of helpless and despairing lift up their heads with joy among Thy people. We thank Thee for the remembrance of all his fidelity in government, ruling in equity as the morning which ariseth without a cloud, and for all that meekness, and gentleness, and faithfulness, and love, so attractive and so conspicuous in his example. And while with the deepest sense of our loss we bow, as bereaved and mourning ones at Thy feet, with the most humble thankfulness for all that the nation has gained through his instrument-

ality and faithfulness, we adore and glorify Thy name. We meet throughout this land to-day in the spirit of accordant supplication and praise. We implore thy blessing upon this whole nation, that this chastisement, painful and mysterious as it appears, may be Thine instrument of uniting this people in bonds of fellowship and love, and bringing the hearts of all in full accord in the support of the government Thou hast set over us, and in seeking the things which make for peace and things whereby one may edify another. We pray that in the midst of Thy judgments this whole nation may learn righteousness. We implore Thy gracious blessing upon the sorrowing and the suffering, upon the wounded and the bereaved who have given their joy on earth, their health in early life, as a service and sacrifice for their fidelity to us and their obedience to Thee. We unite in supplication for Thy blessing upon the widow and the fatherless, who stood in the tenderest relations to our honored and exalted ruler, and while from them, as from us, thou hast hidden lover and friend in darkness, we implore Thee to be the everlasting Ruler of this people, and make them to remember and feel that the Most High ordereth all things among the nations of the earth, putting down one and setting up another.

We implore Thy blessing upon him whom, in Thine own providence, Thou hast exalted to be the present ruler of this nation. Guard his valued life from outward violence and from fear of wrong; guide him by Thine own wisdom and judgment, and succor and defend him by Thine own protecting power. Give him wise and faithful counsellors who shall combine to rule this people in equity and truth; prosper all their efforts for a speedy, stable, and righteous peace throughout this nation. O, God, in the sorrow of this day, hasten the coming hour when this people shall desire to learn war no more; when they shall speak peace to all the nations of the earth, and North and South, East and West, dwelling in concord and harmony, we shall be one people, known by one name and feeling, and that we have one interest forever. Set up Thy glorious Gospel through all this land; make it Emmanuel's land; and as Thou wast our fathers' God, be Thou our God and the God of our seed afterwards, from generation to generation, through successive presidents of fidelity, usefulness, and honor; that this people may be a prospered people, a thankful people, a useful people, a holy people, under Thy government and by Thy blessing. And this day we ask that for all the nations of the earth a dominion of righteousness and peace—Thine everlasting dominion—may be set up, and the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ. Meet us, sanctify us, and bless us as we are here together; and in the spirit of filial gratitude and humility, teach us to unite in using those precious words of our Divine Redeemer: Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

ORATION BY THE HON. GEO. BANCROFT.

A few words from the chairman introduced the orator of the occasion to the assemblage.

The Hon. Geo. Bancroft then proceeded to deliver the following oration, during the delivery of which he was frequently applauded:

Our grief and horror at the crime which has clothed the continent in mourning find no adequate expression in words, and no relief in tears. The President of the United States of America has fallen by the hands of an assassin. Neither the office with which he was invested by the approved choice of a mighty people, nor the most simple-hearted kindliness of nature, could save him from the fiendish passions of relentless fanaticism. The wailings of the millions attend his remains as they are borne in solemn procession over our great rivers, along the sea-side, beyond the mountains, across the prairie, to their final resting place in the valley of the Mississippi. The echoes of his funeral knell vibrate through the world, and the friends of freedom of every tongue and in every clime are his mourners. Too few days have passed away since Abraham Lincoln stood in the flush of vigorous manhood to permit any attempt at analysis of his character or an exposition of his career. We find it hard to believe that his large eyes, which in their softness and beauty expressed nothing but benevolence and gentleness, are closed in death; we almost look for the pleasant smile that brought out more vividly the earnest cast of his features, which were serious even to sadness. A few years ago he was a village attorney, engaged in the support of a rising family, unknown to fame, scarcely named beyond his neighborhood; his administration made him the most conspicuous man in his country, and drew on him first the astonished gaze, and then the respect and admiration of the world. Those who come after us will decide how much of the wonderful results of his public career is due to his own good common sense, his shrewd sagacity, readiness of wit, quick interpretation of the public mind; his rare combination of fixedness and pliancy; his steady tendency of purpose; how much to the American people, who, as he walked with them, side by side, inspired him with their own wisdom and energy; and how much to the overruling laws of the moral world, by which the selfishness of evil is made to defeat itself. But after every allowance, it will remain that members of the government which preceded his administration opened the gates to treason, and he closed them; that when he went to Washington the ground on which he trod shook under his feet, and he left the republic on a solid foundation; that traitors had seized public forts and arsenals, and he recovered them for the United States, to whom they belonged; that the capital, which he found the abode of slaves, is now the home only of the free; that the boundless public domain which was grasped at, and, in a great measure, held for the diffusion of slavery, is now irrevocably devoted to freedom; that then men talked a jargon of a balance of power in a republic between slave States and free States, and now the foolish words are blown away forever by the breath of Maryland, Missouri and Tennessee; that a terrific cloud of political heresy rose from the abyss, threatening to hide the light of the sun, and under its darkness a rebellion was rising into indefinable proportions; now the atmosphere is purer than ever before, and the insurrection is vanishing away; the country is cast into another mould, and the gigantic system of wrong which had been the work of more than two centuries is dashed down, we hope forever.

And as to himself personally: he was then scoffed at by the proud as unfit for his station, and now against the usage of later years, and in spite of numerous competitors, he was the unbiassed and the undoubted choice of the American people for a second term of service. Through all the mad business of treason he retained the sweetness of a most placable disposition; and the slaughter of myriads of the best on the battle-field and the more terrible destruction of our men in captivity by the slow torture of exposure and starvation, had never been able to provoke him into harboring one vengeful feeling or one purpose of cruelty.

How shall the nation most completely show its sorrow at Mr. Lincoln's death? How shall it best honor his memory? There can be but one answer. He was struck down when he was highest in its service, and in strict conformity with duty was engaged in carrying out principles affecting its life, its good name, and its relations to the cause of freedom and the progress of mankind. Grief must take the character of action, and breathe itself forth in the assertion of the policy to which he fell a sacrifice. The standard which he held in his hand must be uplifted again, higher and more firmly than before, and must be carried on to triumph. Above everything else, his proclamation of the 1st day of January, 1863, declaring throughout the parts of the country in rebellion the freedom of all persons who had been held as slaves, must be affirmed and maintained. Events, as they rolled onward, have removed every doubt of the legality and binding force of that proclamation. The country and the rebel government have each laid claim to the public service of the slave, and yet but one of the two can have a rightful claim to such service. That rightful claim belongs to the United States, because every one born on their soil, with the few exceptions of the children of travellers and transient residents, owes them a primary allegiance. Every one so born has been counted among those represented in Congress; every slave has ever been represented in Congress—imperfectly and wrongly it may be—but still has been counted and represented. The slave born on our soil always owed allegiance to the general government. It may in time past have been a qualified allegiance, manifested through his master, as the allegiance of a ward through its guardian or of an infant through its parent. But when the master became false to his allegiance, the slave stood face to face with his country, and his allegiance, which may before have been a qualified one, became direct and immediate. His chains fell off, and he stood at once in the presence of the nation, bound, like the rest of us, to its public defence. Mr. Lincoln's proclamation did but take notice of the already existing right of the bondman to freedom. The treason of the master made it a public crime for the slave to continue his obedience; the treason of a State set free the collective bondmen of that State. This doctrine is supported by the analogy of precedents. In the times of feudalism, the treason of the lord of the manor deprived him of his serfs; the spurious feudalism that existed among us differs in many respects from the feudalism of the middle ages, but so far the precedent runs parallel with the present case; for treason the master then, for treason the master now, loses his slaves. In the middle ages the sovereign appointed another lord over the serfs and the land which they cultivated; in our day the sovereign makes them masters of their own persons, lords over themselves. It has been

said that we are at war, and that emancipation is not a belligerent right. The objection disappears before analysis. In a war between independent powers, the invading foreigner invites to his standard all who will give him aid, whether bond or free, and he rewards them according to his ability and his pleasure with gifts or freedom; but when at peace he withdraws from the invaded country he must take his aiders and comforters with him; or if he leaves them behind, where he has no court to enforce his decrees, he can give them no security, unless it be by the stipulations of a treaty. In a civil war it is altogether different. There, when rebellion is crushed, the old government is restored, and its courts resume their jurisdiction. So it is with us; the United States have courts of their own that must punish the guilt of treason and vindicate the freedom of persons whom the fact of rebellion has set free. Nor may it be said that because slavery existed in most of the States when the Union was formed, it cannot rightfully be interfered with now. A change has taken place, such as Madison foresaw, and for which he pointed out the remedy. The constitutions of States had been transformed before the plotters of treason carried them away into rebellion. When the federal constitution was formed, general emancipation was thought to be near, and everywhere the respective legislatures had authority, in the exercise of their ordinary functions, to do away with slavery; since that time the attempt has been made in what are called slave States to make the condition of slavery perpetual; and events have proved, with the clearness of demonstration, that a constitution which seeks to continue a caste of hereditary bondmen through endless generations is inconsistent with the existence of republican institutions. So, then, the new President and the people of the United States must insist that the proclamation of freedom shall stand as a reality; and, moreover, the people must never cease to insist that the Constitution shall be so amended as utterly to prohibit slavery on any part of our soil forevermore. Alas! that a State in our vicinity should withhold its assent to this last beneficent measure; its refusal was an encouragement to our enemies equal to the gain of a pitched battle, and delays the only hopeful method of pacification. The removal of the cause of the rebellion is not only demanded by justice; it is the policy of mercy, making room for a wider clemency; it is the part of order against a chaos of controversy; its success brings with it true reconcilement, a lasting peace, a continuous growth of confidence through an assimilation of the social condition. Here is the fitting expression of the mourning of to-day. * * * * *

No one can turn back or stay the march of Providence. No sentiment of despair may mix with our sorrow. We owe it to the memory of the dead, we owe it to the cause of popular liberty throughout the world, that the sudden crime which has taken the life of the President of the United States shall not produce the least impediment in the smooth course of public affairs. This great city, in the midst of unexampled emblems of deeply seated grief, has sustained itself with composure and magnanimity. It has nobly done its part in guarding against the derangement of business or the slightest shock to public credit. The enemies of the republic put it to the severest trial; but the voice of faction has not been heard; doubt and despondency have been unknown. In serene majesty the country rises in the beauty, and strength, and hope of youth, and

proves to the world the quiet energy and the durability of institutions growing out of the reason and affections of the people. Heaven has willed it that the United States shall live. The nations of the earth cannot spare them. All the worn-out aristocracies of Europe saw in the spurious feudalism of slaveholding their strongest outpost, and banded themselves together with the deadly enemies of our national life. If the Old World will discuss the respective advantages of oligarchy or equality; of the union of church and state, or the rightful freedom of religion; of land accessible to the many, or of land monopolized by an ever decreasing number of the few, the United States must live to control the decision by their quiet and unobtrusive example. It has often and truly been observed that the trust and affection of the masses gather naturally round an individual; if the inquiry is made whether the man so trusted and beloved shall elicit from the reason of the people enduring institutions of their own, or shall sequester political power for a superintending dynasty, the United States must live to solve the problem. If a question is raised on the respective merits of Timoleon or Julius Cæsar, of Washington or Napoleon, the United States must be there to call to mind that there were twelve Cæsars, most of them the opprobrium of the human race, and to contrast with them the line of American Presidents. The duty of the hour is incomplete, our mourning is insincere, if while we express unwavering trust in the great principles that underlie our government, we do not also give our support to the man to whom the people have entrusted its administration. Andrew Johnson is now by the Constitution the President of the United States, and he stands before the world as the most conspicuous representative of the industrial classes. Left an orphan at four years old, poverty and toil were his steps to honor. His youth was not passed in the halls of colleges; nevertheless he has received a thorough political education in statesmanship in the school of the people, and by long experience of public life. A village functionary, member successively of each branch of the Tennessee Legislature, hearing with a thrill of joy the words, "The Union, it must be preserved;" a representative in Congress for successive years; Governor of the great State of Tennessee, approved as its Governor by re-election; he was at the opening of the rebellion a Senator of that State in Congress. Then at the Capitol, when senators, unrebuked by the government, sent word by telegram to seize forts and arsenals, he alone from that Southern region told them what the government did not dare to tell them—that they were traitors, and deserved the punishment of treason. Undismayed by a perpetual purpose of public enemies to take his life, bearing up against the still greater trial of the persecution of his wife and children, in due time he went back to his State, determined to restore it to the Union, or die with the American flag for his winding sheet. And now, at the call of the United States, he has returned to Washington as a conqueror, with Tennessee as a free State for his trophy. It remains for him to consummate the vindication of the Union. To that Union Abraham Lincoln has fallen a martyr. His death, which was meant to sever it beyond repair, binds it more closely and more firmly than ever. The blow aimed at him was aimed not at the native of Kentucky, not at the citizen of Illinois, but at the man who, as President, in the executive branch of the government, stood as the representative of every man in the United States. The object of

the crime was the life of the whole people, and it wounds the affections of the whole people. From Maine to the southwest boundary of the Pacific, it makes us one. The country may have needed an imperishable grief to touch its inmost feeling. The grave that receives the remains of Lincoln receives the martyr to the Union; the monument which will rise over his body will bear witness to the Union; his enduring memory will assist during countless ages to bind the States together, and to incite to the love of our one undivided, indivisible country. Peace to the ashes of our departed friend, the friend of his country and his race. Happy was his life, for he was the restorer of the republic; he was happy in his death, for the manner of his end will plead forever for the Union of the States and the freedom of man.

After the oration, the Rev. J. P. Thompson, D. D., read the inaugural of the 4th of March, 1865, which was received with enthusiastic applause. It is on the seventh page of this Memorial Record.

Rev. W. H. Boole then read the 94th Psalm.

1. O Lord God, to whom vengeance belongeth; O God, to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thyself.
2. Lift up thyself, thou judge of the earth: render a reward to the proud.
3. Lord, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?
4. How long shall they utter and speak hard things? and all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?
5. They break in pieces thy people, O Lord, and afflict thine heritage.
6. They slay the widow and the stranger and murder the fatherless.
7. Yet they say, the Lord shall not see, neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.
8. Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will ye be wise?
9. He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see.
10. He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he know?
11. The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man, that they are vanity.
12. Blessed is the man whom thou chasteneth, O Lord, and teachest him out of thy law.
13. That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity, until the pit be digged for the wicked.
14. For the Lord will not cast off his people, neither will he forsake his inheritance.
15. But judgment shall return unto righteousness; and all the upright in heart shall follow it.
16. Who will rise up for me against the evil doers? or shall stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?
17. Unless the Lord had been my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence.
18. When I said, my foot slippeth; thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

19. In the multitude of my thoughts within me thy comforts delight my soul.

20. Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee, which frameth mischief by a law?

21. They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood.

22. But the Lord is my defence; and my God is the rock of my refuge.

23. And he shall bring upon them their own iniquity, and shall cut them off in their own wickedness; yea, the Lord our God shall cut them off.

Rev. Dr. Rogers then made the following prayer:

Almighty and everlasting God. Thou art our God and we will praise Thee. Thou wert our father's God and we will magnify Thy holy name. Thou art the high and lofty one that inhabiteth eternity. Thou doest all things according to Thy will, among the armies of heaven and among the inhabitants of earth. None can stay Thy hands or say, "What doest Thou?" Thy way is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters, and Thy footsteps are not known. Clouds and darkness are around and beneath, but righteousness and judgment are the habitudes of Thy throne. Thou hast in Thy inscrutable Providence called us together in sadness and sorrow, and stricken a mourning people. They bow beneath the stroke of Thy hand, and we lift up our hearts to Thee out of the depths of the calamity. Thou hast removed by a sudden, violent, and unexpected blow our honored President. Thou hast broken our strong staff and our beautiful rod, and from one end of this land to the other the sound of wailing and of woe is borne on every breeze. The nation follows the body of its lamented chief with mourning hearts and streaming eyes to its last earthly resting place. We humble ourselves, oh God, beneath the stroke of Thy hand, and we find comfort and hope in the thought that it is not an enemy that has dealt us the blow, but that of a just God, in His infinite wisdom, and who doeth all things well; and so we would say in the midst of our sorrows over the bier of our lamented and murdered President, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." But oh, our God, while we mourn, we thank Thee for the circumstances of mercy which are mingled with this stroke. We bless Thee in the midst of our sorrow that Thou didst give us Thy servant to be the leader and commander of Thy people in times of peril. And we bless Thee that Thou didst gird him with wisdom and might and counsel in the field. We bless Thee that Thou didst guide him in all the so difficult and delicate way, and didst permit him to live so long and do so much for the benefit and welfare of this land. And we bless Thee that since it was Thy will to take him away, Thou didst remove him in the midst of his race with honors, with no shadow upon his fame, but to be cherished in the memory of a grateful people to the latest generations. We bless Thee that Thou didst permit our lamented chief to see this atrocious and causeless rebellion crushed. We bless Thee that Thou didst permit him to see the loved banners of our country waving again in triumph over all its States and Territories. We bless Thee that Thou didst permit him to bring freedom to the captive, and liberty to the bondsman,

and to go to his honored grave to be kept ever green by the tears of a grateful people, having done his work and done it well, to the glory of God, and for the benefit of his native land. And while we sorrow, we sorrow not as others who have no hope. We bless God for his memory, enshrined in our deepest hearts. Oh! let it be sacred to the remotest times in the great hearts of the American people. Let it be an inspiration to all that is pure, all that is honest, all that is faithful, all that is patriotic; to all that is patient, gentle, loving, and kind; to all that is firm, to all that is Christian; and let peace, with freedom, with justice, with righteousness, and with Christianity, raise an everlasting monument above the spot where sleeps his honored dust. Our Father, we commend to Thee the country for which he loved and wept, and toiled and prayed and died. We bless Thee that Thou hast given to that wearied brain rest—rest to that anxious heart—rest to that troubled spirit—a blessed rest. But we bless Thee that though the President died, the republic lives, God lives, our just God, and we bless Thee that though our Moses led the people through the wilderness to the borders of Canaan, he saw as from Mount Pisgah the glorious land of Promise, and laid him down to die, that Thou hadst another Joshua to take his work upon him and to clear this beautiful land of the last remnant of the rebellious tribes. Oh! God, assist our new President in his work; let him administer justice and maintain truth; and with purity, with honesty, with piety and patriotism like his honored predecessor, let him accomplish the great and delicate work that yet remains to be done, and to be a benefit to the land. Remember the widow and the fatherless, oh Thou who art the widow's God and Father of the fatherless. Have them in Thy holy keeping, and wipe their tears away; and let them be cherished by the sympathies and prayers of a grateful people. We ask Thy tender mercy in behalf of Thy servant, the Secretary of State. Oh! Lord, heal his wounds, make his broken bones rejoice, raise him up from the bed of weakness whereon he lies, and let his counsel yet be given to his country, and his life be spared to her services; and, oh Lord, let thy blessing be on the land in all its beauty and glory. Let our father's God be our God, and never in all its after history let the least vestige of treason or of slavery do anything to dishonor God or man, or rest as a dark curse upon us. But let the whole country be the home of freedom, of intelligence, of true and pure Christianity—a beacon light among the nations of the earth, and a great benefactor to the people. Hear this our prayer. Let Thy blessing be upon us all; forgive our sins, and graciously hear, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to whom with the Holy Ghost shall be honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

Rabbi Isaacs, of the Broadway Tabernacle, then followed, and read the following selections from the Holy Scriptures:

Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies and Thy loving kindness; for they are eternal. Grant us to be among those who die by Thy hand, O Lord! those who die by old age, whose lot is eternal life; yea, who enjoy even here Thy hidden treasures. His soul shall dwell at ease, and his seed shall inherit the

land. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be overturned and though the mountains be hurled in the midst of the seas.

He redeemeth thy life from destruction; He crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies. Wherefore doth living man complain, he who can master his sins? Small and great are there; and the servant is free from his master. For He remembered that they were but flesh; a wind that passeth away and cometh not again. All flesh shall perish together, and man shall return unto dust—who rejoice even to exultation and are glad when they find a grave.

And such a frail mortal shall be more just than God? Shall man be more pure than his Maker? In God I will praise His word; in the Lord, I will praise His word. Man is like to vanity; his days are as a shadow of a thing that passeth away. Be kind, O Lord, unto those that are good, and unto them that are upright in their hearts. Let the pious exult in glory; let them sing aloud upon their couches. Then shall Thy light break forth as in the morning, and Thy health shall spring forth speedily, and Thy righteousness shall precede Thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil. He shall preserve thy soul.

Behold, the keeper of Israel doth neither slumber nor sleep. The Eternal killeth and maketh alive; He bringeth down to the grave and bringeth up. Wilt Thou not turn and revive us, that we may rejoice in Thee? Let us, therefore, trust in the Lord; for with the Lord is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption.

One generation passeth away and another generation cometh; but the earth abideth forever. For the word of the Lord is upright, and all His works are done in faithfulness. The dust shall return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it. His seed shall be mighty upon earth; the generation of the upright shall be blessed. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord.

And as for him, righteousness shall precede him and form steps for his way.

Ye are blessed of the Eternal, who made heaven and earth.

The Rabbi then made the following prayer:

Thou, whose attributes are omnipotence and immutability, mighty and invisible, Thine eye unseen, and Thy direction unknown, guides; Thy mercy unbounded, upholds; our God, our Father. From hearts penetrated by grief, we pray; oppressed by the weight of our feelings, bruised in spirit, we most earnestly implore Thee, visit us not in Thine anger, nor chastise us according to our works. Enter not into judgment with us, look not to our iniquities. As frail, erring creatures, in faltering accents we confess our guilt. Who can be justified before Thy immaculate purity? In humble and reverential awe, we approach Thee, invoking Thee to inspire us with a proper spirit and temper of heart and mind under the powers of Thy providence. God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob, millions of beings Thy will has created this day fall prostrate at Thy throne, offering the overflowing of their hearts and their resignation to Thy will, as the homage of their adoration. The in

habitants of this land are over-burdened with grief. The good being who, like Aaron of old, "stood between the living and the dead," so that the war which decimated the land might cease, alas! he is no more. Thy servant, Abraham Lincoln, has, without a warning, been summoned before Thy august presence. He has served the people of his afflicted land faithfully, zealously, honestly, and, we would fain hope, in accordance with Thy supreme will. O that "his righteousness may precede him and form steps for his way" to the heavenly abode of bliss; that Thy angels of mercy may be commissioned to convey his soul to the spot reserved for martyred saints; that the suddenness with which one of the worst of beings deprived him of life may atone for any errors which he may have committed. Almighty God! every heart is pierced by anguish—every countenance furrowed with grief, at our separation from one we revered and loved. We beseech Thee, in this period of our sorrow and despondency, to soothe our pains and calm our griefs; and, as in days of old, before the sun of Eli went down, Thou didst cause that of Samuel to beam upon Israel, so may it be Thy divine will, as the sun of our deeply lamented Abraham Lincoln had scarcely set, and darkness covered the people, that the sun of Andrew Johnson, which has burst upon the gloom, may shed its brilliant rays as sparkling it is borne amid purity and innocence. Our Father who art in Heaven, show us this kindness, so that our tears may cease to depict our sorrow and give place to the joyful hope that, through Thy goodness, peace and concord may supersede war and dissension, and our beloved Union, restored to its former tranquility, may be enabled to carry out Thy wish for the benefit and the happiness of humanity. We pray Thee, do this; if not for our sakes, for the sake of our little ones unsullied by sin, who lisp Thy holy name; with hands uplifted, with the importunity of spotless hearts, they re-echo our supplication. Let the past be the end of our sorrow, the future the harbinger of peace and salvation to all who seek Thee in truth. Amen.

Rev. Dr. Osgood then recited the following ode for the funeral of Abraham Lincoln, by W. C. Bryant:

Oh, slow to smite and swift to spare,
Gentle, and merciful, and just!
Who in the fear of God did'st bear
The sword of power—a nation's trust.

In sorrow by thy bier we stand,
Amid the awe that hushes all,
And speak the anguish of a land
That shook with horror at thy fall.

Thy task is done—the bond are free;
We bear thee to an honored grave,
Whose noblest monument shall be
The broken fetters of the slave.

Pure was thy life; its bloody close
Hath placed thee with the sons of light,
Among the noble host of those
Who perished in the cause of right.

THE BENEDICTION.

At the conclusion, the chairman announced that the Most Reverend Archbishop McCloskey was so fatigued from his long attendance in the funeral cortege that he was unable to be present to pronounce the closing benediction; the venerable prelate's absence would be filled by Professor Hitchcock.

The funeral train left the city of New York at 4 o'clock, April 25th. Hundreds of thousands were in attendance. As the cars moved out, two dense lines were on either side. Men and women wept like children. The lame and crippled had hobbled to the depot, and merchants and mechanics, lawyers, doctors, and ministers, and the entire population stood with uncovered heads as the sacred ashes were borne onward. New York was bowed down with grief for the loss of the murdered martyr President. At the way stations—at Manhattanville, Yonkers, Dobbs's Ferry, Tarrytown, and Sing-Sing—large crowds of people were waiting, and gave evidence of their deep grief. The men remained uncovered, and the women looked sorrowfully at the fleeting cortege containing the loved and lost.

At Yonkers was a beautiful flag, with the inscription, "Yonkers mourns with the nation." The women of this place were greatly affected, and waved their handkerchiefs while the tears fell down their checks.

At Irvington about 7,000 people were assembled. The station was beautifully draped, with the inscriptions, "The honored dead," and "We mourn the nation's loss." Sadness was depicted on every countenance.

At Tarrytown, the train passed under the drooping arch made of American flags. There were beautiful inscriptions on the depot. Twenty-four young ladies, dressed in white, were standing under the dome, made of our country's flag, studded with flowers and draped with black velvet. The large crowd of spectators looked sad and mournful.

At Sing-Sing there was an immense assemblage. The train passed under an arch eighteen feet from base to base, and four feet thick, made of alternate stripes of black and white muslin, and the verges covered with black velvet. It was covered with evergreens, and on the top, in the centre, was a statue of the Goddess of Liberty, robed in white, and a chaplet of evergreens around her neck. In large black letters on either side was the inscription, "We mourn our country's loss." Many other mottoes were conspicuous, among them, "He died for Truth, Justice, and Mercy."

At Peekskill great crowds were assembled. The depot was heavily draped. In the centre was a portrait of the President, encircled with roses and tassels of red, white, and blue. A company of firemen, and the Highland Grays, a military organization of boys, marched around, preceded by drooping flags.

At Garrison's Landing, opposite West Point, Gen. Callum and staff, and all the College Professors, with three companies of Cadets, numbering about 1,000, came across the Hudson to meet and greet the funeral cortege. A very large concourse of people were also present, who evinced their sorrow for the dead.

At Cold Spring a mournful crowd stood around a raised platform draped in black. In the centre was a young lady dressed as the Goddess of Liberty, with a black veil over her face, and holding, as she knelt, our country's flag in her hand. On her right was a boy kneeling, dressed as a soldier, and on the left, a boy kneeling, dressed as a sailor The depot was handsomely draped.

At Fishkill a crowd of people lined both sides of the track. The depot was heavily draped. In the centre, surrounded by evergreen, was the motto, "In God we trust." Opposite Fishkill, across the Hudson, is Newburg, where flags were flying at half-mast, thus adding to the universal grief. From the very house where General Washington had his headquarters in Revolutionary days, when George the Third enslaved us with British bayonets, could be seen floating the Stars and Stripes, drooped and draped in memory of our assassinated chief. Thus is entwined the sacred history of the Father of His Country and the saviour of His Country.

At Poughkeepsie an immense assemblage greeted the train;

the men with heads uncovered, the women and children having miniature mourning flags. A committee of ladies asked permission to place a wreath of roses on the martyr's coffin, which was granted; Mrs. Prof. Eastman, Mrs. Gen. Davis, Mrs. Mayor Irving, Mrs. James Winslow, Mrs. D. Harvey, and the Misses Van Kleck, entered the car and fulfilled their holy mission. The National Business College, Professor Eastman leading, had 1,000 pupils formed in line, with uncovered heads. The splendid College Band played a solemn air. Minute guns were fired during the fifteen minutes' stay; and also, during the time, a number of ladies passed through the car containing the President and his little son Willie.

At Strasburg a beautiful circle of light was displayed, and a large assemblage was standing on the platform.

At Rhinebeck, crowds were assembled with torches. A band was on the verandah of the hotel, playing appropriate airs.

At Barrytown a procession with lighted torches and drooped banners were marching.

At Tivolia the people were assembled in large groups, with lighted lamps. The depot was draped, and flags drooping. Some fine residences near Tivolia were handsomely illuminated and festooned with flags.

At Catskill large bonfires were lighted, and crowds of people were present. The United States vessels in the river had their flags draped at half-mast.

At Hudson a large assemblage was gathered. The Hudson House and American Hotel were illuminated and draped in mourning. Minute guns were fired.

At East Albany, Gen. Rathbone and staff, the military and civic organizations, and a vast concourse of people were assembled at the depot. Thousands of lighted torches, and banners draped in mourning, made the scene impressive. The people flocked around the car containing the President's remains, seeking to get a glimpse of the coffin. The depot was heavily draped. Conspicuous was a magnificent American flag twenty-five feet long and eight feet wide, on which was elaborately worked thirty-four stars, all surrounded by black drapery.

FUNERAL HONORS AT ALBANY, NEW YORK.

The spectacle presented in Albany, Wednesday, the 25th of April, was, in the highest degree, solemn and imposing. Thousands from the surrounding cities and villages—from distant portions of the State—from Vermont and Massachusetts—came in to pay the last tribute of respect to the revered dead. Every train and boat and omnibus was crowded—every avenue leading to the city was thronged with vehicles. Thousands viewed the remains during the latter part of the night and the earlier hours of morning; while before nine o'clock in the forenoon, State street, from its foot to the Capitol, was a solid mass of humanity.

Arrived at the Park, the gate at the front entrance was opened, and the cortege conveyed the remains to the Assembly Chamber, which was tastefully draped.

The Assembly Rooms in the Capitol were visited by thousands of people while the remains lay in state. The degree of feeling and sympathy manifested has never had a parallel. Voices were hushed and hearts beat heavily as the people pressed forward. The silence of the grave reigned. The gazers looked sorrowfully on the cold and sacred clay with throbbing hearts. They felt in their inmost soul as if they had lost their dearest household treasure. Many eyes were drowned with tears, as they looked on the face of the great martyr. Strong men wept like children as they witnessed the solemn train and listened to the wailing notes of the death dirge. Even the most indifferent felt that it was not merely a Ruler but a Friend whom the people had lost.

The city was draped in sable, and everywhere were seen reminders of the sadness pervading the hearts of the people. The Assembly room, where the remains lay, was most appropriately decorated. Albany deeply sympathizes in the Nation's grief.

Among the touching and suggestive tokens of sorrow at Albany were the mottoes inscribed on public buildings and private mansions.

The following was suspended over the Speaker's chair:

I have an oath registered in Heaven to preserve, protect, and defend the Government.

—LINCOLN.

The State Geological Rooms were draped and festooned, with this sentiment displayed in large letters:

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

His faithful heart the bulwark of the Nation. The Nation erects his tomb in her heart of hearts. His greatness she admires. His goodness commands her eternal love and admiration.

Major General Robinson's headquarters were ornamented with a variety of flags and drapery, with the following in large letters, reaching the entire length of the building:

The great heart of the Nation throbs heavily at the Portals of his Grave.

Suspended in front of the offices of the Assessor and Collector of Internal Revenue was the following:

With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives to see the right, let us strive to finish the work we are in.

—A. LINCOLN.

On business and private houses were read the following:

The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave
Are hidden and lost in the depth of the grave.

All joy is darkened; the mirth of the land is gone.

And the mourners go about the streets.

And the victory that day was turned into mourning unto all the people.

His life was gentle, and the elements were so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world—THIS WAS A MAN.

Washington, the Father of his Country; Lincoln, the Saviour of his Country.

With the words:

The Martyr to Liberty.

The mournful scenes of the day made a profound and abiding

impression upon the people. They tended to chasten and sanctify the public grief, increased the popular reverence for the murdered President, and enshrined his memory more deeply and sacredly in the popular affections. They breathed into all hearts something of that earnest yet magnanimous spirit that made Mr. Lincoln's last moments so glorious.

From Albany to Buffalo, the funeral cars passed through the populous and central part of the Empire State, and at every point symbols of sorrow were displayed. On the hills and in the valleys, groups assembled, with flags draped in mourning, and other emblems of sorrow, and saluted with solemn reverence the passing train.

At Schenectady, Utica, Rome, Oneida, Syracuse, the city of Rochester, and the smaller towns, great crowds were assembled, and draped flags were waved, funeral dirges were sung, bonfires blazed, bells tolled, minute guns were fired, and every emblem of sorrow manifested. One of the most beautiful and affecting scenes was that of the farmers and their families, gathered in groups around bonfires, and waiting in the silent hour of the night to add their tokens of grief for the lamented dead.

BUFFALO.

The funeral train reached Buffalo on Thursday morning, the 27th of April. The body was taken from the funeral car and borne by soldiers up into St. James's Hall, and deposited on the dais, in the presence of the accompanying officers, the guards of honor, and the Union Continentals, commanded by N. K. Hall.

The remains were placed under a crape canopy, extending from the ceiling to the floor. The space was lit by a large chandelier. In the gallery, outside the canopy, was the Buffalo St. Cecilia Society, an amateur American music association, who, as the remains were brought in, sang with deep pathos the dirge, "Rest, spirit, rest," affecting every heart and moving many to tears. The society then placed an elegantly formed harp, made of choice white flowers, at the head of the coffin, as a tribute from them to the honored dead. Shortly after this

the public were admitted. Ex-President Fillmore was among the civilians escorting the remains to St. James's Hall. Also Company D, Seventy-fourth Regiment, Captain J. C. Bowles.

The remains were visited through the day, from half-past nine this morning until eight this evening, by an immense number of persons.

During the morning there was placed at the foot of the coffin an anchor of white camelias, from the ladies of the Unitarian Church of Buffalo. A cross of white flowers was also laid upon the coffin. At the request of Major General Dix and others, the officers of the St. Cecilia Society repeated the dirge, which was sung with solemn and touching effect.

At all the towns and stations between Buffalo and Cleveland, through which the train passed in the night, multitudes had assembled, some bearing lanterns and mourning flags in their hands, while on their houses was plainly discernable the usual drapery and mottoes expressive of the prevailing grief.

At Dunkirk the platform was elaborately decorated. Festoons of evergreens extended all along the eaves of the structure, while from the ceiling gracefully drooped white and black folds. The background, covered with flags interlaced with crape, completed the artistical arrangement. But the chief feature was the group of thirty-six young ladies, representing the States of the Union. They were dressed in white, each with a broad black scarf resting on the shoulder, and holding in the hand a national flag. The tolling of bells, the solemn music of an instrumental band, and the firing of minute guns contributed to the interest of the scene.

CEREMONIES AT CLEVELAND.

On Friday morning, the 28th of April, the funeral cortege reached the city of Cleveland. The remains, as they passed from the Empire State of the Union into the Empire State of the West, were received and escorted to Cleveland by the following officers and eminent citizens of Ohio, viz: Governor Brough and staff; General Cowan, Adjutant General; General Barlow, Quartermaster General; Surgeon General Barr, and Colonel Maxwell. Also Major General Hooker, commanding

the Department of the Ohio, with his staff, as follows: Colonel Swords, Lieutenant Colonel Simpson, Lieutenant Colonel Lathrop, Major McFeely, Major Bannister, and Captain Taylor. Also United States Senator Sherman, Hon. S. Galloway, Hon. O. Waters, and Major Montgomery. Also the following gentlemen, committee from Cleveland: Hon. R. P. Spaulding, ex-Governor David Tod, Thomas Jones, Jr., Colonel Anson Stager, Amasa Stone, Jr., Hon. H. B. Payne, Hon. John A. Foot, Hon. H. V. Wilson, Stillman Witt, Ansel Roberts, William Bingham, Hon. W. B. Castle, Charles Hickox, John Martin, Hon. W. Collins, H. N. Johnson, Dr. G. C. E. Weber, Dr. Proctor Thayer, H. B. Hurlbut, Jacob Hovey, and James Warsick.

The importance and solemnity of the occasion was evidently appreciated by all. The dense crowds that lined the streets from the Euclid street depot to the public square, the numerous badges of mourning worn, the heavily draped buildings, and the uniform stillness and decorum of the immense gathering of people testified to the respect and love borne to the deceased by the people of Cleveland and the surrounding country. The immense crowd was hourly added to by the trains and steamers arriving from different points.

The scene when the procession started was very solemn and impressive. A slight rain fell, falling like tears on the remains of the good man in whose honor the crowd had gathered, but not enough to be heeded by the people assembled. The street was lined with a continuous wall of people, and the yards and houses were also crowded. The long perspective of Euclid street stretched away in unrivalled beauty, and the procession, with its solid column, great length, and imposing display, made up a scene never equalled in Cleveland.

The coffin was placed in a hearse, the roofing of which was covered with the national flag, with black plumes and otherwise tastefully and appropriately adorned. The military escort embraced Major General Hooker and staff, and Governor Brough, of Ohio, and staff, and the escort and civic guard of honor was followed by the United States civil officers, veteran soldiers, members of the City Council and city officers of Cleveland and other cities, members of the bar, the Board of Trade, Knights Templar, the Orders of Masons and Odd Fellows, Temperance

Societies, Fenian Brotherhood, St. Vincent's Society, the German Benevolent Society, the Equal Rights League, &c., and all the benevolent and other associations and citizens.

The procession embraced all conditions of the people, without distinction of party or religion, and it presented a fine appearance as it moved through the streets of this truly beautiful city, from Euclid street to Erie, down Erie to Superior, and thence to the Park. The sidewalks were densely crowded with mournful-looking spectators, while thousands of persons beheld the cortege from the steps and windows of the beautiful residences which line the entire route. Emblems of mourning were everywhere prominent, with expressive mottoes.

In the Park had been erected a building especially for the reception of the remains, to which they were conveyed. The coffin rested on the dais, about two feet above the floor. On the four corners stood columns, supporting a canopy. The columns were draped and wreathed with evergreens and white flowers in the most beautiful manner—black cloth falling as curtains, and fringed with silver, caught and looped back to these columns. The floor of the dais was covered with flowers, and a figure of the Goddess of Liberty was placed at the head of the coffin.

After the coffin was opened, the Right Rev. Charles Pettit McIlvaine, Bishop of the Diocese of Ohio, advanced to the coffin, and read from the burial service of the Episcopal Church:

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

We brought nothing into the world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for succor but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased?

The Bishop then offered an appropriate prayer, in the course of which he asked the blessing of Heaven on the immediate family of the deceased, and a sanctification of the event which

had called the nation to mourn to the good of him who had succeeded to the chief magistracy. He then read a part of the funeral service of the Episcopal church, slightly altering the text to suit the occasion. These services were intensely solemn, and moved many of the listeners to tears.

The number who witnessed the remains of the President during the day was one hundred and eighty a minute. Two rows of spectators were constantly passing, one on each side of the coffin. The lid was freshly covered with flowers in the form of harps, crosses, and bouquets, gathered in the hothouses of Cleveland, and laid upon the coffin by ladies representing the Soldiers' Relief Association.

As the funeral pageant closed, and the remains of the illustrious dead passed away, the people of Cleveland responded to these well chosen words of their public organ: "Nothing of him now is left us but his shining example—nothing but a memory which is blessed—the memory of the just.

"The broad prairie, from whose boundless generosity he drew inspiration, opens its bosom to receive him. Moisten, sweet dews, the light sod that covers him; sing, gentle breezes, his triumphant requiem; weave, gentle flowers, a perpetual chaplet above him."

FUNERAL HONORS AT COLUMBUS, OHIO.

The remains of President Lincoln reached Columbus, the capital of the State, on Saturday morning, the 29th of April. Governor Brough had, in an official order, indicated the time and manner of the honors to be rendered to the illustrious dead in Ohio, as follows:

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF OHIO, A. G. O.,
COLUMBUS, *April* 21.

General Order No. 4.

The remains of the late President Lincoln, in transit to their final resting place at Springfield, Illinois, will arrive at Cleveland on Friday, the 28th inst., 7.30 A. M. Leaving Cleveland at midnight on the same day, they will arrive at Columbus at 7.30 of Saturday, the 29th inst., and will leave Columbus for Indianapolis, via the Great Central Railroad, at 8 o'clock P. M. of the same day.

A national salute of thirty-six guns will be fired at Cleveland at 6.30 on the

morning of the 28th inst,. and one gun at the expiration of each half hour during the day until sunset.

A similar salute will be fired at Columbus on the morning of the 29th inst., and during the day. At Columbus the remains will be deposited during the day in the rotunda of the Capitol. The rotunda and the building will be appropriately draped in mourning, and such arrangements made for the ingress and egress of the public as will effectually prevent disturbance or confusion. A sufficient military guard will be stationed in the building and grounds. Maj. General Joseph Hooker, U. S. Vols., Commanding Northern Department, will have charge of the train through the State. The procession to escort the remains from and to the depot at Cleveland and Columbus will be organized and controlled by officers detailed for that purpose by Major General Hooker. As a mark of respect for the memory of our late Chief Magistrate, it is suggested that business be generally suspended during the day on the 28th inst., at Cleveland, and at Columbus on the 29th inst.; that all the flags upon public buildings, and upon shipping in our harbors and elsewhere, be displayed at half-mast, and suitably draped in mourning, during the time when the remains are in the State; and that our citizens generally unite in manifesting, in every suitable manner, the deep grief which rests upon their hearts under this great national bereavement.

The people of the State are invited to be present at Cleveland or Columbus, as may be most convenient to them, and unite in paying the last sad offices of respect to the remains of our beloved President, who has sealed his devotion to the holy cause of liberty with his life-blood, though he still lives, and will ever live, in the affectionate remembrance of a patriotic people. Let them come and gaze upon his murdered body, and there renew their vows of allegiance, and swear anew eternal hostility to every enemy of the country.

By order of the Governor:

B. R. COWEN,
Adjutant General of Ohio.

The train entered the Union depot amid the ringing of muffled bells. An immense crowd of spectators was congregated in the vicinity of the depot, together with the marshal and his aides, the carriages for the escort, and the military and civic bodies that were to take part in the solemnities. At a given signal, one of the bands struck up a dirge, and the coffin was taken from the car and laid in the hearse by a portion of the Veteran Reserve Corps, the other Veteran Reserves marching by its side, with drawn sabres, attended by the pall-bearers and military guard of honor.

The pall-bearers were Dr. John Andrews, Robert Niel, F. C. Kelton, John Field, Augustus Platt, Christian Heyl, E. W. Gwynne, W. B. Hubbard, Judge Taylor, John Brooks, Wm. B. Thrall, D. W. Deshler, L. Goodale, Jos. R. Swan, Wm. T.

Martin, Wm. M. Awl, G. W. Manypenny, John M. Walcott, F. Stewart, John Noble, F. Jaeger, Sen., and Amos S. Ramsey.

Slowly and solemnly the escort, headed by General Hooker and staff, and Governor Brough and staff, passed to the Capitol entrance, and reverently the coffin was lowered from the shoulders of the veterans to the flowery bed awaiting it. The officers named, with their attendants, Major General Hunter and staff, and the general officers in charge of the corpse from Washington, General Wager Swayne and staff, the pall-bearers, and members of committees, assumed their proper places around the catafalque, with uncovered heads, the guard of honor from the Veteran Reserve Corps formed in line on each side, and as soon as the corpse was in place, Rev. Mr. Felton offered an appropriate prayer.

The rotunda of the Capitol, so well calculated for display, so grand in its loftiness, was transformed into a gorgeous tomb. The grand column of light streaming down from the lofty dome made distinct and impressive each feature of the solemn scene below. There was no unwonted display to mar the solemnity, but beautifully and simply grand as was the character of him whose mortal remains were to repose therein, the rotunda of Ohio's Capitol emblemed the sorrow of Ohio's people.

The coffin rested on a mound of moss, in which were dotted the choicest flowers. At the head of the coffin rested a large floral wreath, while directly behind the latter were flowers in glass and china vessels, contributed by ladies. At the corners of the platform, on the floor, were large vases, also filled with flowers. The walls were adorned with a naval picture representing a scene in the life of Commodore Perry, and with banners carried by Ohio troops in the recent war, torn and riddled by bullets in many a conflict.

By actual count it was found that over eight thousand passed in and out every hour from half after nine until four o'clock, and making due allowances, it is thought that fifty thousand people viewed the remains in that time.

For more than six hours a steady stream of humanity poured through the channel, all eager to gaze at the sainted martyr on his bier.

Long before the hour appointed for the delivery of the funeral

oration in the afternoon, the east terrace of the State House was crowded with men and women who had gathered to hear the lessons which might be suggested from the life and death of a martyred President. Upon the platform, at three o'clock, appeared Major General Hunter, Major Gen. Hooker, Major General Barnard, Brigadier General Townsend, Brigadier General McCullum, Colonel Swords, Colonel Simpson, Colonel Lathrop, Captain Taylor, Hon. T. B. Shannon of Cal., Hon. T. W. Terry of Michigan, Hon. Mr. Clarke of Kansas, the orator, Hon. Job E. Stevenson of Chillicothe, Reverends E. P. Goodwin and C. E. Felton of Columbus. After appropriate music by military bands, and the singing of a hymn by a choir under the direction of J. A. Scarritt, a prayer, impressive in thought and earnest in manner and word, was offered by the pastor of the Congregational Church of Columbus, Mr. Goodwin. A solemn hymn was then sung by the choir.

Hon. J. E. Stevenson delivered the following address:

Ohio mourns! America mourns! The civilized world will mourn the cruel death of Araham Lincoln—the brave, the wise, the good—the bravest, wisest, best of men. History alone can measure and weigh his worth. But we, in parting from his mortal remains, may indulge the fulness of our hearts in a few broken words of his life, and his death, and his fame—his noble life and martyr's death and matchless fame. A western farmer's son, self-made, in manhood he won by sterling qualities of head and heart the public confidence, and was entrusted with the people's power. Growing with his State, he became leader, President. He disbelieved the threats of traitors, and sought to serve his term in peace.

When clouds of civil war darkened the land, the President prayed for peace, and long opposed the war; and only when the war became furious did he stem the elements, and during the four years of war which raged the President was tried as man was never tried before. Oh! with what a load of toil and care has he come, with a steady step, through the valley and shadow of defeat over the bright mountains of victory, up to the sunlight plain of peace; tried by dire disaster of Bull Run, where volunteer patriots met traitors; at Fredericksburg, where courage contended with nature; at Chancellorsville, that desperate venture in the swamps of the Chickahominy, where a brave army was buried in vain; by the siege of Charleston, the mockery of Richmond, and the dangers of Washington; through all these trials the President stood firm, trusting in God, and while the people trusted in God and him, there were never braver men than the Union soldiers, in Grecian phalanx, Roman legion, nor braver ever bent the Saxon bow or bore the barbarian battle-axe, or set the lance in rest; none braver ever followed the Crescent and the Cross, or fought with Napoleon,

or Wellington, or Washington. Yet the Commander-in-Chief of the Union army and navy was worthy of the man filling for four years the foremost and most perilous post. Unfalteringly tried by good fortune, he saw the soldiers of the West recover the great valley and bring back to the Union the father of the waters and all his beautiful children. He saw the legions of Lee hunted from the heights of Gettysburg. He saw the flag of the free rise on Lookout Mountain and speed from the river to the sea, and rest over Sumter. He saw the star-spangled banner, lighted by the blaze of battle, bloom over Richmond, and he saw Lee surrender; yet he remained wise and modest, giving all the glory to God and our army and navy. Tried by civil affairs which would have tried the power and tested the virtue of Jefferson, Hamilton and Washington, he administered that so well, that after three years no man was found to take his place. He was re-elected, and the harvest of success came in so grandly that he might have said "Now, Lord, let thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen the glory." Yet he was free from weakness and vanity. Thus did he exhibit, on occasions, a due proportion of harmonious action, those cardinal virtues, the trinity of true greatness, courage, wisdom, goodness to love, the right wisdom to know the right, and courage to do the right. Tried by those tests, and by the touchstone of success, he was the greatest of living men. He stood on the summit, his brow bathed in the beams of the rising sun of peace, singing in his heart the angelic song of "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, good-will to men." With charity for all, he had forgiven the people of the South, and might have forgiven their leaders, covering with the broad mantle of his charity their multitude of sins. But he is slain by slavery; that fiend incarnate did the deed! Beaten in battle, the leaders sought to save slavery by assassination. Their madness forced their destruction.

Abraham Lincoln was the personification of mercy; Andrew Johnson is the personification of justice. They have murdered mercy, and justice rules alone: and the people, with one voice, pray to heaven that justice may be done. The mere momentum of our victorious armies will crush every rebel in arms, and then may our eyes behold the majesty of the law. They have appealed to the sword. If they were tried by the law their crimes against humanity would doom them to death. The blood of thousands of murdered prisoners cries to Heaven; the shades of sixty-two thousand starved soldiers rise in judgment against them; the body of the murdered President condemns them. Some deprecate even vengeance. There is no room for vengeance. Ere long, before justice can have her perfect work, the material will be exhausted and the record closed.

Some wonder why the South killed her best friend. Abraham Lincoln was the true friend of the people of the South, for he was their friend as Jesus is the friend of sinners—ready to save when they repent. He was not the friend of rebellion or slavery. He was their strongest foe, and therefore they slew him; but in his death they die. The people have judged them, and they stand convicted with remorse and dismay, while the cause for which the President perished, sanctified by his blood, grows stronger and brighter. These are some of the consequences of the death of Mr. Lincoln. Ours is the grief; theirs is the loss, and his is the gain. He died for liberty and Union, and now he

wears the martyr's glorious crown. He is our crowned President. While the Union survives, while the love of liberty warms the human heart, Abraham Lincoln will hold high rank among the immortal dead. The North needs no aid from rebel hands to help the Union. The Union needs no improvement. It has not been made by man. It was created by God. It is vital. If it has wounds in the members of its body, they will heal and leave no scar, without the opiate of compromise with treason. * * * * We cannot afford to sacrifice one jot or tittle of principle for conciliation. We had better bear all the ills of war than fly to the corruption of an unprincipled peace. But no conciliation is needed. Let the prodigals feed on the husks till they come in repentance and ask to be received in their father's house—not as the equals to their faithful brethren, but on a co-equal with their former servants. Then we can consider their position and discuss the question, not of the reconstruction of the Union, but of the formation of free States from the national domain. Until then let the sword which reclaimed their territory rule it, tempered by national laws. Some say that except by conciliation there can be no true peace by conquest. On the contrary, there is no enduring peace but the peace that is conquered. The peace of France is a conquered peace; the peace of England is conquered and conquered again; the peace of our fathers is a conquered peace; the peace of the world is a conquered peace, and thanks be to God our peace is to be conquered; and, therefore, a lasting peace. For a hundred years shall the people enjoy liberty and Union in peace and security. The nation shall be revived through all its members by the hand of free labor. Prosperity shall fill and overflow the land, roll along the railways, thrill the electric wire, pulsate on the rivers, blossom on the lakes, and whiten the sea; and the imperial face of the public, the best and strongest government on earth, will be a monument of the glory of Abraham Lincoln; while over and above all shall rise and swell the great dome of his fame.

The choir then sang Bryant's funeral ode for the burial of Abraham Lincoln, when the benediction was pronounced and an air played by the band.

The closing scene at Columbus was one of impressive beauty and solemnity. The sun, setting in peculiar glory, was shedding his golden light over the city, and giving to the closing funeral scenes a solemn interest. A cluster of ladies entered the rotunda, and in tearful silence sat near the catafalque. The guard of honor, keeping faithful vigilance over their sacred treasure, and waiting the moment of departure, were walking in slow and solemn tread around the platform on which rested the remains of the honored dead. Flowers, and other expressive symbols of sorrow, surrounded the coffin, adorned with its gorgeous ornaments. Through the dome of the magnificent capitol the soft, lingering rays of the departing sun streamed

down, with a mild and half-dimmed radiance, covering the scene within the rotunda with an attractive and subduing aspect. In the midst of this picture of beauty, and almost painful silence, Governor Brough and a few others entered, and, with the guard of honor, and the group of ladies, followed the remains out of the rotunda into the spacious grounds that surround the capitol. As the cortege passed out of the door, a band struck up the grand historic tune of "Old Hundred," followed by a national salute from the military, and thus to the sound of inspiring music and minute guns was the remains of the illustrious dead borne to the funeral car, and left the capital of Ohio at the setting of the sun.

As the arrangements made at Washington prevented the funeral cortege from passing through Cincinnati, the great commercial metropolis of Ohio and the West, the Mayor, Common Council, and several hundred eminent citizens of that city were present at Columbus, to mingle in the ceremonies and to add to the honors paid to the illustrious and departed President by the great State of Ohio.

The route from Columbus to Indianapolis, in its entire length, was passed over in the darkness of the night. This, however, did not diminish the spontaneous tributes of honor. At all the stations, villages, and towns multitudes assembled to manifest in all appropriate symbols their sorrow, and to add their tears to the universal grief. There was a perfect torchlight along the whole route. Every farm-house had its bonfire in order to see the train. Nearly every town had arches built over the track.

At Urbana, a large and beautiful town in central Ohio, some three thousand people were present. A large cross was on the platform, entwined with circling wreaths of evergreens, which were worked under direction of Mrs. Miles G. Williams, President of the Ladies Soldiers' Aid Society. From the top of the cross, and shorter arms, were hung illuminated colored transparencies. On the opposite side of the track was an elevated platform, on which were forty gentlemen and ladies, who sung with pathetic sweetness the hymn entitled "Go to thy rest." The singers represented the Methodist, Baptist, Episcopalian, and Presby-

terian churches. Large bonfires made night light as day. Minute guns were fired. Ten young ladies entered the car and strewed flowers on the martyr's bier. One of the ladies was so affected that she cried and wept in great anguish. The scene was one of great beauty and effect, and did credit to the good taste of the people of that town.

At Piqua, ten thousand people assembled at the hour of midnight to honor the martyred President. They were seen in all directions, by the light of lamps, torches, and bonfires. The railroad station was adorned with Chinese lanterns and flags, in conjunction with dark mourning drapery. Thirty-six ladies in white, with black sashes, sang a plaintive tune, which brought tears from many eyes. The Troy band and the Piqua band played appropriate music, after which a delegation from the Methodist churches, under Rev. Granville (Col.) Moody, sung a hymn. Mr. Moody repeated the first line, when it was then sung by the entire choir. It was a scene such as is seldom witnessed.

Richmond, Indiana, was reached by the train on Sunday morning, at three o'clock, and ten thousand people were assembled. Wreaths of flowers were brought by ladies, bearing the motto, "*The nation mourns;*" and these floral gifts were laid upon the coffins of the President and little Willie. The train passed under an arched bridge, the abutments of which were trimmed with evergreens, dotted with white roses, and wreathed with mourning drapery. On this bridge was the representation of a coffin, covered with the national flag; a female figure was kneeling, and was in the act of weeping; she represented the Genius of Liberty; a soldier and a sailor at either side of the coffin completed the group. At Centreville, Germantown, and Cambridge, thousands of people were gathered. At Cambridge the train passed under an arch trimmed with evergreens, surmounted with a female figure, to represent the Genius of America weeping. At Dublin the train passed under an arch, thirty feet high, dotted with small United States flags. On the depot were set different pictures, wreathed with evergreens, representing Washington, Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Ellsworth, and others. At Knightstown were erected funeral arches at each end of the depot, and the

building was festooned with the badges of sorrow. A choir chaunted a solemn and beautiful hymn as the train moved leisurely between the files of mourning citizens.

At Charlotteville, chief among the procession at the depot was quite a large body of colored people. How fitting and sublime seemed the gospel declaration, as the Great Emancipator's coffin passed through a file of freemen, "Of one blood made He all nations of men." The brightest star in the immortal diadem that encircled the brows of Abraham Lincoln was his fiat to his country: "Be ye indeed free."

FUNERAL HONORS AT INDIANAPOLIS.

The State of Indiana, the early home of Mr. Lincoln, and its capital city, gave affecting and universal evidence of the profound grief felt by the people. The train, bearing all that was mortal of the late President, arrived at Indianapolis on Sabbath morning at seven o'clock, the 30th of April. It was escorted to the city by the following officers, citizens of the State, who had gone as a special committee to Richmond to receive and conduct the remains to Indianapolis:

Governor O. P. Morton, Lieutenant Governor Conrad Baker, T. B. McCarty, Auditor of State; John I. Morrison, Treasurer of State; D. R. Williamson, Attorney General; Laz Noble, Clerk of the Supreme Court; Thomas A. Hendricks, U. S. Senator; Brigadier General Tom Bennet; H. S. Lane, U. S. Senator; G. S. Orth; Thomas N. Stillwell, M. C; David Kilgore, D. S. Gooding, D. C. Branham, J. Matson, Hon. John H. Farquhar, M. C., Henry Secrist, Gen. Colgrove, J. F. Kibby, T. J. Cason, J. L. Miller, M. C. Culver, Colonel R. N. Hudson, Colonel R. W. Thomson, Colonel Oyler, General Dumont, M. C., John U. Petit, Joseph E. McDonald, General John Love, Thomas Whitesides, Jer. Sullivan, Colonel James Burgess, Colonel L. L. Shuler, H. C. Newcomb, Joseph J. Bingham, Alfred Harrison, William Hannaman, James N. Tyner, Captain H. B. Hill, Captain Stansifer, J. Y. Allison, Colonel C. D. Murray, Colonel Ira Grover, Colonel D. G. Rose, Colonel W. H. J. Robinson, David McDonald, J. D. Howland, Judge C. A. Ray, Judge Blair, John Hannah, ex-Governor Dunning, Dr. Hendrix, Judge Gregory, J. H. McVey, E. J. Banta, D. E. Snyder, Charles F. Hoagate, R. N. Brown, R. B. Catherwood, E. W. Halford, Esq., Wm. Wallace, E. H. Barry, Hon. A. H. Connor, J. T. Wright, W. A. Bradshaw, J. J. Wright, Esq., E. W. Kimball, Esq., General Elliott, Major J. H. Lozier, Andrew Wallace, J. C. New, Esq., W. H. English, Captain James Wilson, Mayor Caven and the Common Council, T. C. Philips, J. P. Luse, J. H. Jordan, M. C. Garber, W S. Lingle, R. J. Ryan, C. S. Butterfield, J. K. English, W. R. Manlove, Dr. George W. Clippinger, Charles N. Todd, Rev. F. C. Holliday, Rev. J. V. R.

Miller, Rev. B. F. Foster, Rev. J. P. T. Ingraham, Rev. Dr. Bowman, Rev. C. F. Marshall, Rev. O. A. Burgess, Father Bessonies, Mr. Silverthorn of the *Evansville Journal*, and Mr. Westfall of the *Terre Haute Express*.

At the Union depot immense multitudes were assembled and the military was drawn up, in open order, to receive the remains and escort them in solemn procession to the State House. Amid the sound of tolling bells, and in falling rain, the procession moved in slow and solemn march to the capitol, while on the entire line of march the citizens thronged the sidewalks, balconies, and house-tops, in deep sympathy with the solemn scene. The body, carried by the sergeants, was borne into the State House, and lay in state during the entire Sabbath. The enclosure of the State House Square was hung with wreaths of arborvitæ. At each corner on Washington street small arches, trimmed with evergreen, had been erected. The main entrance on Washington street was a structure of considerable size, combining quite a variety of styles of architecture; it was about twenty-five feet high, forty feet in length, and twenty-four feet wide. Underneath was a carriage-way, twelve feet wide, with a six-feet passage way on either side. The main pillars were fifteen feet high. Portraits of Grant, Sherman, Farragut, and Morton were suspended from the pillars, while on the pedestals at the top rested handsome busts of Washington, Webster, Lincoln, and Clay. The entire structure was beautifully shrouded in black, and was relieved by evergreen garlands, with a fine display of flags. At the north side a simple draping of black and white had been erected. The pillars of the south front of the capitol were spirally covered with alternate white and black cloth, the latter edged with evergreens, while the coat of arms of the State was placed in the pediment. During the performance of an impressive funeral dirge, the tolling of bells, and the sounding of cannon, the coffin was carried to the interior of the State House in the presence of the military and civic escort which had accompanied the remains from Washington. Along the walls were suspended pictures of Washington, Lincoln, Johnson, Seward, Sheridan, Hovey, Morton, Douglas, Sherman, Grant, Colonel Dick O'Neall, and Edward Everett. Busts of Washington, Lincoln, Jackson, Webster, Clay, and Douglas were

placed at intervals, their brows bound with the ever-living laurel flowers, and evergreens everywhere literally entered into the artistic arrangements. Heavy black cloth was hung in the rotunda, looped at the pillars with large white tassels, while the surmounting of the interior dome, which formed loosely the hung canopy, was in black, with white cords and tassels, and ornamented with golden stars. Immediately beneath hung the chandelier, with numerous burners, and from which a mellow light was shed upon the sombre scene. The platform was in the centre of the rotunda, under the chandelier. It was covered with fine black velvet, with silver fringe. On this the coffin was placed, surrounded by flowers, while white wreaths and floral crosses laid upon the lid.

It was estimated that persons were passed through at the rate of one hundred and fifty per minute, and that fully one hundred thousand persons viewed the remains in the course of the day.

All the public and private buildings of the city were draped in mourning, and on many of them beautiful, artistic devices were seen, and striking and suggestive mottoes were read. On one was this inscription, so historic and true of the departed President: "*He sleeps in the blessing of the poor, whose fetters God commanded him to break.*" On another was elegantly represented Grief, Hope, and Immortality, in festoons of black and white, with a beautiful embroidery of evergreen. On the hall of a benevolent organization was the suggestive and beautiful sentiment, "*To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die.*"

No formal religious services were performed at the State House, but the clergy of the city preached discourses appropriate to the solemn scenes of the day, and commemorative of the virtues and services of the late President. A pleasing incident of the Sabbath was the visit of five thousand Sunday School scholars to the State House, marshalled under the venerable Colonel James Blake, who, for forty years, had been a laborer in Sunday schools, to look for the first and last time on him whom they had learned to honor and love, and who, in public addresses, had advocated the noble cause of Sunday schools. Indiana never saw such a sight.

The world's history is emblazoned by the examples of a few martyrs to the cause of liberty and religion, and sacred in the heart of Indiana is now added to the shining necrology the name of Abraham Lincoln, the murdered President of the United States of America.

Governor Bramlette and other distinguished men from Kentucky came to Indianapolis to represent their State, and to testify their sorrow for the death of the President.

The City Councils of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Covington, Ky., also participated, as representative mourners of their States, in the ceremonies at Indianapolis, having met the train at Richmond, Indiana, and accompanied the remains to the capital of the State.

The ceremonies on the part of the State closed at ten o'clock with a procession of the marshals around the coffin, after which the guard of honor and the guard of sergeants filed in and took charge of the remains. The undertaker replaced the lid, and the last glance of Abraham Lincoln had been taken in Indiana forever. The flowers which garlanded the coffin were gathered up and given to the charge of the State Librarian for preservation.

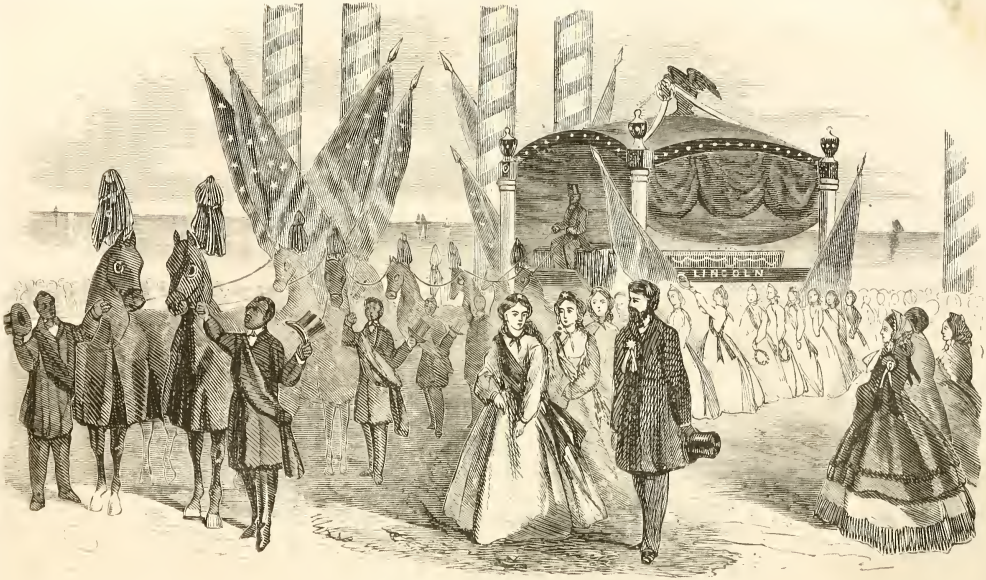
At a few minutes past ten the order was given, and while the band played the solemn air, "Old Hundred," the coffin was lifted from the dais to the shoulders of the sergeants, and by them carried to the funeral car, whence, through a line of armed troops and torch bearers, extending from the south entrance of the capitol to the west end of the Union depot, the procession, headed by the carriages of Generals Hooker and Hovey, and composed of the civic and military escort, attended by Senator Lane and Representatives Orth, Stillwell, and Farquhar, moved, amid the tolling of bells and thousands of uncovered heads, to place the coffin of Abraham Lincoln upon the train prepared by the Lafayette Railroad Company, to be transported to Chicago.

Every Indianian felt that the honor of the State had been brightened by their reception of the remains of President Lincoln, and that the State where he passed some years of his youth had rendered her full quota of honor to him as the saviour of his country.

On Sabbath evening, at 10 o'clock, the funeral cortege left Indianapolis for Chicago. The demonstrations of sorrow along the route from Indianapolis were most solemn and impressive. At the villages of Whitestown, Lebanon, Thorntown, Colfax, Clarksville, and others, people in great numbers were assembled, and expressed their sorrow in various and significant symbols.

At Lafayette, though the train passed it before day-break, thousands were assembled to honor the lamented dead. Houses were illuminated; badges of mourning and draped flags were abundant; the bells were tolled, bonfires lit, and the funeral strains, sweet and solemn, came from the choir of many voices.

Michigan City presented striking and beautiful emblems of grief. A temporary structure, under which the train stopped, was erected with a succession of arches in the Gothic style, and from the crowning central point floated a draped national flag at half-mast. The arches were trimmed with white and black, and ornamented with evergreens and choice flowers. Numerous miniature flags fringed the curved edges, and portraits of the lamented dead were encircled with crape. At the abutments and at the ends of the main arch were the mottoes: "The purposes of the Almighty are perfect, and must prevail;" "Abraham Lincoln, the noblest martyr to freedom; sacred thy dust; hallowed thy resting place." On each side of the arch were the words, "Abraham Lincoln," formed with sprigs of the arbor vitæ, with the mottoes: "Our guiding star has fallen;" "The nation mourns;" and "Though dead he yet speaketh." Near by this combination of arches were sixteen young ladies dressed in white waists and black skirts, with black sashes. They sung "Old Hundred," concluding with the doxology. Many persons were affected to tears, the military and civil. Thirty-six young ladies were on a tastefully-decorated platform in white dresses, with black scarfs. They held in their hands little flags. In their midst, and almost hidden in the folds of the national flag, was a lady representing the Genius of America. It was a lovely group, upon which all eyes gazed admiringly. Miss Colfax, a niece of the Speaker, and fifteen other ladies, entered the funeral car, and laid flowers upon the coffin of the dead. Meantime guns were fired, and the



FUNERAL CORTEGE AT CHICAGO.

subduing strains of music gave a solemn sadness and beauty to the scene.

FUNERAL HONORS AT CHICAGO.

On Monday, meridian, the 1st of May, 1865, the funeral train, numbering nine cars, covered with mourning drapery, arrived at Chicago, the great commercial city of the Northwest, bearing back to Illinois the remains of her honored and illustrious citizen, Abraham Lincoln. The imposing scenes of the route seemed to culminate in Chicago, and to be, if possible, more striking, more beautiful, and more impressive than had yet been witnessed.

Illinois was the early home of the honored dead, the field of his forensic life and labors, and the State in which he first displayed those just and comprehensive views of statesmanship which resulted in his election to the presidency, and secured for him a rank among the most illustrious men of the world. Chicago, too, was the city where he received, May 16, 1860, his first nomination as a candidate for the highest office in the republic, to which he was elected by the unanimous vote of the free States of the Union. His nomination by the convention was hailed with unbounded enthusiasm by the people of Illinois and the citizens of Chicago. In his letter of acceptance he said: "Imploring the assistance of Divine Providence, and with due regard to the views and feelings of all who were represented in the convention; to the rights of all the States and Territories and the people of the nation; to the inviolability of the Constitution, and to the perpetual union, harmony, and prosperity of all, I am most happy to co-operate for the practical success of the principles declared by the convention." Thus early, formally, and solemnly devoted to freedom, to the Constitution, and to trust in God, Abraham Lincoln nobly exemplified these sentiments as President of the United States, and for which he fell a martyr. The city which greeted his nomination and triumphant election with such delight was the first to give him a mournful reception on his return to Illinois as a dead President and yet a conquering hero.

A committee of one hundred citizens received his remains at

Michigan city, and bore them from Indiana, the home of his early and friendless boyhood, into the State of Illinois, and its commercial metropolis, where they received the highest possible mark of affection and honor. An immense asssemblage waited at Park Place, the point at which the funeral train paused, and where the remains were borne out of the car into the Park. A reception arch was stretched across the Park, and its columns, side arches, and gothic windows were draped in elaborate mourning, and over each was a motto, expressive of some feature in the character and life of the late President, and the affection and veneration of the citizens for his memory and virtues.

The coffin, carried by eight sergeants, was laid upon the dais underneath the arch, and while the pall-bearers and guard of honor from Washington formed around the bier, a funeral march, "The Lincoln Requiem," composed for the occasion, was performed with solemn effect by a musical band.

As the solemn strains of the funeral march were pealing in the air, a most beautiful and touching rite was performed. This was the strewing of immortelles and garlands upon the bier by thirty-six young ladies of the High School. Before the arrival of the funeral escort this fair company of maidens had been the object of universal admiration and remark. Attired in snow white robes, with a simple sash of thin black crape tied with a rosette at the side; bare-headed and with a black velvet wreath over their brows, in front of which sparkled a single star; some with fair, sunny ringlets hanging loosely around their shoulders; others with their hair arranged in neat plaits at the back—they looked the very emblems of purity.

The grand procession, numbering fifty thousand people, then formed and marched through the avenues of the city to the Court House, in which the remains of the lamented President were placed in state. The Court House outside was draped in the most elaborate manner, the windows being decorated with mourning flags, and the rotunda covered with symbols of sorrow. As the coffin was being placed in position, a choir of a hundred voices, overhead and invisible, sang a solemn dirge, which was inexpressibly sad and mournful.

The spacious rotunda, where the remains were deposited, was

decorated with mourning. Rays of black and white cloth covered all the roof, being gathered into a centre around the chandeliers. The walls were also covered with black and white cloth, and significant inscriptions placed over both entrances, and upon the walls. Over the north door, on the outside, were the words,

The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places:

And on the inside, over the same door,

The altar of Freedom has borne no nobler sacrifice.

Over the south door, on the outside, was the inscription,

Illinois clasps to her bosom her slain, but glorified son:

And inside, over the same entrance,

He was sustained by our prayers, and returns embalmed by our tears.

During the first and second days of May, the time that the remains reposed in Chicago, a half million of people were spectators of the solemn ceremonies, and laid their tributes of affection and honor upon the dead body of their former fellow-citizen and late illustrious President. The civic, military, mercantile, professional, educational, mechanical, benevolent, and religious, all orders and organizations, with banners draped in mourning and the emblems of sorrow, united with the citizens and large delegations from Wisconsin and Iowa in honoring the remains and the memory of the late President. The procession was under the marshalship of Colonel R. M. Hough and his assistants, and the pall-bearers consisted of the following gentlemen:

Hon. Lyman Trumbull, Hon. John Wentworth, Hon. F. C. Sherman, Hon. E. C. Larned, Hon. F. A. Hoffman, Hon. J. R. Jones, Hon. Thos. Drummond, Hon. Wm. Bross, Hon. J. B. Rice, Hon. S. W. Fuller, Hon. T. B. Bryan, Hon. J. Y. Scammon.

During the night solemn dirges were sung; the Germans, some three hundred in number, chanted at midnight a beautiful and impressive requiem with thrilling effect. The remains were removed on the evening of the 2d of May, and borne through

a line of a thousand men and boys, with blazing torches in their hands, to the funeral car. As the remains were replaced, and the train moved slowly away, the German band, in strains of sweet and subduing melody, made the scene vocal with solemn song, and thus with the benedictions and love of the people of Chicago, and the air filled with the harmony of music, the remains of the honored dead were borne away towards their resting place in the capital of the State of Illinois.

FUNERAL ORATION BY SPEAKER COLFAX.

On Sabbath afternoon, April 30th, the day previous to the arrival of the funeral cortege at Chicago, the Hon. Schuyler Colfax, Speaker of the House of Representatives in the Thirty-Ninth Congress, and long the intimate, honored, and political friend of the late President, delivered, in Byrant Hall, a funeral oration on the life and character of the illustrious deceased.

The chair was occupied by John V. Farwell, Esq., the President of the Northwestern Branch of the Christian Commission. The services were opened with prayer by Prof. F. W. Fisk, D. D., of the Chicago Theological Seminary, after which Mr. Farwell introduced the eloquent speaker in a few befitting and appropriate remarks.

The copy of the oration, inserted in this memorial record, was written out, at the special request of Rev. Thomas Eddy, D. D., Editor of the *Northwestern Christian Advocate*, by the orator, and is as follows:

Over two centuries and a half have passed away since the ruler of any great nation of the world has fallen by the murderous attack of an assassin; and for the first time in our history there is blood on the presidential chair of the republic. Death is almost always saddening. The passing away of some dear friend from our earthly sight forever fills the heart with sorrow. When it strikes down one who fills honorably a position of influence and power, as in the case of our two Presidents who died of disease in the White House, the sincerest grief is felt throughout the land. But when this affliction is aggravated by death coming through the hand of a murderer, it is *not* strange that the wave of woe sweeps gloomily over a nation, which sits down to mourn in sackcloth, its pulses of business stilled, feeling in every individual heart as if there was one dead at our own hearthstones. It seems, too, as if this wicked deed was intensified, in all its horror, by every attendant circumstance. The fatal shot was fired on the very day when the nation's flag was again unfurled in triumph over that fort in Charleston harbor, which, in four years'

time, had been the cradle and the grave of the rebellion. It was at an hour when the death of the President could not be of the slightest avail to the treasonable conspiracy against the republic, which its military leaders acknowledged at last was powerless and overthrown. And it was aimed, alas! with too sure a hand, at the life of that one man in the Government whose heart was tenderest towards the would-be assassins of the nation's life.

You may search history, ancient and modern, and when the task is ended all will concede that Abraham Lincoln was the most merciful ruler who ever put down a powerful rebellion. He had so won the hearts of the people, and so entwined himself in their regard and affection, that he was the only man living who could have stood in the breach between the leaders of this iniquity and the wrath of the country they had plunged into bloody war. Feeling, as so many did, that his kindly heart almost forgot justice in its throbbings for mercy, yet, knowing his unfaltering devotion to his country, his inflexible adherence to principle, his unyielding determination for the restoration of our national unity, there was a trust in him, almost filial in its loving confidence, that whatever he should finally resolve on would prove in the end to be for the best. Had he been an unforgiving ruler; had his daily practice been to sit in his high place and there administer with unrelenting severity the penalties of offended law; had he proclaimed his resolution to consign all the plotters against his country to the gallows they had earned, we might have understood why the rebel assassins conspired against his life. But no assassination in history—not even that of Henry IV of France, for which Ravaillac was torn in pieces by horses, nor William of Orange—approximates in utterly unpalliated infamy to this.

In the midst of the national rejoicings over the assured triumph of the national cause, with illuminations and bonfires blazing in every town, and the merry peal of the festive bell in every village, our cities blossoming with flags, our hearts beating high with joy, the two great armies of Grant and Lee fraternizing together after their long warfare, and exulting together over the return of peace, we were brought in a single moment from the utmost heights of felicity to the deepest valleys of lamentation. No wonder that rebel generals acknowledged that it sent down their cause through all the coming centuries to shameless dishonor. For, disguise it as some may seek to do, behind the form of the assassin, as his finger pulled the fatal trigger, looms up the dark and fiendish spirit of the rebellion, which, baffled in its work of assassinating the nation's life, avenged itself on the life of him who represented the nation's contest and the nation's victory. As surely as the infamous offer of twenty-five thousand crowns by Philip of Spain to whomsoever would rid the world of the pious William of Orange, the purest and best-loved ruler of his times, who, by a striking coincidence, was called Father William, as we called our beloved President Father Abraham—as surely as this public offer, with its false denunciations of William's offences, inspirited the murderous Balthazer to shoot him through the body—so surely are the chiefs of this gigantic rebellion of our times responsible for the fatal bullet that carried death to our Chief Magistrate, and filled the land with unavailing sorrow.

Unrebuked by them, history repeated itself in the following infamous proffer, published in the Selma (Alabama) *Dispatch* of last December, and copied approvingly into other rebel organs:

"One Million Dollars Wanted, to have Peace by the First of March.—If the citizens of the Southern Confederacy will furnish me with the cash, or good securities for the sum of one million dollars, I will cause the lives of Abraham Lincoln, W. H. Seward, and Andrew Johnson to be taken by the first of March next. This will give us peace, and satisfy the world that cruel tyrants cannot live in a 'land of liberty.' If this is not accomplished, nothing will be claimed beyond the sum of fifty thousand dollars in advance, which is supposed to be necessary to reach and slaughter the three villains.

"I will give, myself, one thousand dollars toward this patriotic purpose.

"Every one wishing to contribute will address Box X, Cahawba, Ala.

"December 1, 1864."

You will not fail to remember that these very three thus named were to have been murdered on that fatal night; and that when Booth was captured he was fleeing in that very direction.

And, to fix upon them the brand ineffaceably and for ever, as the miscreant leaped upon the stage, his shout of Virginia's motto, "*Sic semper tyrannis*," with his own addition, "The South is avenged," proclaims to the civilized world, which will be filled with horror at the deed, as well as to posterity, which will ever loathe the crime and the cause for whose interests it was committed, the authorship of this unparalleled atrocity. It seems, however, but a natural sequel to the infamous plot to murder him as he passed through Baltimore when first elected; to the brutalities on our dead soldiers at Bull Run, burying them face downwards, and carving up their bones into trinkets; to the piracies on the high seas, and attempts to burn women and children to death in crowded hotels and theatres; to Fort Pillow massacres, and to the systematic and inexpiable starvation of thousands of Union prisoners in their horrid pens.

I can scarcely trust myself to attempt the portraiture of our martyred chief, whose death is mourned as never man's was mourned before; and who, in all the ages that may be left to America, while time shall last, will be enshrined in solemn memory with the Father of the Republic which he saved. How much I loved him personally, I cannot express to you. Honored always by his confidence; treated ever by him with affectionate regard; sitting often with him familiarly at his table; his last visitor on that terrible night; receiving his last message, full of interest to the toiling miners of the distant West; walking by his side from his parlor to the door, as he took his last steps in that Executive Mansion he had honored; receiving the last grasp of that generous and loving hand, and his last, last, good-by; declining his last kind invitation to join him in those hours of relaxation which incessant care and anxiety seemed to render so desirable, my mind has since been tortured with regrets that I had not accompanied him. If the knife which the assassin had intended for Grant had not been wasted, as it possibly would not have been, on one of so much less importance in our national affairs, perchance a sudden backward look at that eventful instant might have saved that life, so incalculably

precious to wife and children and country; or, failing in that, might have hindered or prevented the escape of his murderer. The willingness of any man to endanger his life for another's is so much doubted that I scarcely dare to say how willingly I would have risked my own to preserve his, of such priceless value to us all. But if you can realize that it is sweet to die for one's country, as so many scores of thousands, from every State and county and hamlet, have proved in the years that are past, you can imagine the consolation there would be to any one, even in his expiring hours, to feel that he had saved the land from a funereal gloom which, but a few days ago, settled down upon it from ocean to ocean and from capitol to cabin, at the loss of one for whom even a hecatomb of victims could not atone.

Of this noble hearted man, so full of genial impulses, so self forgetful, so utterly unselfish, so pure and gentle and good, who lived for us and at last died for us, I feel how inadequate I am to portray his manifold excellences—his intellectual worth—his generous character—his fervid patriotism. Pope celebrated the memory of Robert Harley, the Lord of Oxford, a privy counselor of Queen Anne, who himself narrowly escaped assassination, in lines that seem prophetic of Mr. Lincoln's virtues:

> A soul supreme in each hard instance tried;
> Above all pain, all anger, and all pride,
> The rage of power, the blast of public breath,
> The lust of lucre, and the dread of death.

No one could ever convince the President that he was in danger of violent death. Judging others by himself, he could not realize that any one could seek his blood. Or he may have believed, as Napoleon wrote to Jerome, that no public man could effectually shield himself from the danger of assassination. Easier of access to the public at large than had been any of his predecessors; admitting his bitterest enemies to his reception-room alone; restive under the cavalry escort which Secretary Stanton insisted should accompany him last summer in his daily journeys between the White House and his summer residence, at the Soldiers' Home, several miles from Washington, at a time, too, as since ascertained in the details of this long-organized plot discovered since his death, when it was intended to gag and handcuff him and to carry him to the rebel capital as a hostage for their recognition; sometimes escaping from their escort by anticipating their unusual hour of attendance; walking about the grounds unattended; he could not be persuaded that he run any risk whatever. Being at City Point after the evacuation of Richmond, he determined to go thither, not from idle curiosity, but to see if he could not do something to stop the effusion of blood and hasten the peace for which he longed. The ever-watchful Secretary of War, hearing of it, implored him by telegraph not to go, and warned him that some lurking assassin might take his life. But armed with his good intentions—alas! how feeble a shield they proved against the death-blow afterwards—he went, walked fearlessly and carelessly through the streets, met and conferred with a rebel leader who had remained there, and when he returned to City Point, telegraphed to his faithful friend and constitutional adviser, who till then had feared as we all did at that time for his life:

"I received your despatch last night, went to Richmond this morning, and have just returned.

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

When I told him, on that last night, how uneasy all had been at his going, he replied, pleasantly and with a smile, (I quote his exact words,) "Why, if any one else had been President and gone to Richmond, I would have been alarmed too; but I was not scared about myself a bit."

If any of you have even been at Washington, you will remember the foot-path lined and embowered with trees leading from the back door of the War Department to the White House. One night, and but recently too, when, in his anxiety for news from the army, he had been with the Secretary in the telegraph office of the Department, he was about starting home at a late hour by this short route, Mr. Stanton stopped him and said, "You ought not to go that way; it is dangerous for you even in the daytime, but worse at night." Mr. Lincoln replied, "I don't believe there's *any* danger there, day or night." Mr. Stanton responded solemnly, "Well, Mr. President, you shall not be killed returning that dark way from my Department while I am in it; you *must* let me take you round by the avenue in my carriage." And Mr. Lincoln, joking the Secretary on his imperious military orders and his needless alarm on his account, as he called it, entered his carriage and was driven by the well-lighted avenue to the White House.

And thus he walked through unseen dangers, without "the dread of death;" his warm heart so full of good will, even to his enemies, that he could not imagine there was any one base enough to slay him; and the death-dealing bullet was sped to its mark in a theatre, where, but little over an hour before, he had been welcomed as he entered by a crowded audience rising, and with cheers and waving of handkerchiefs, honoring him with an ovation of which any one might well be proud. Some regret that he was there at all. But, to all human appearance, he was safer there, by far, than in his own reception-room, where unknown visitors so often entered alone. He found there a temporary respite occasionally from the crowds who thronged his ante-rooms—relaxation from the cares and perplexities which so constantly oppressed him, keeping his mind under the severest tension, like the bent bow, till it almost lost its spring—and, on this fatal night, to be so black an one hereafter in our calendar, going with reluctance, and, as he expressed it to Mr. Ashmun and myself, only because General Grant, who had been advertised with himself to be present, had been compelled to leave the city, and he did not wish to disappoint those who would expect to see him there.

To those who have expressed their regrets that the murderer found him in a theatre, let me further add that, by the etiquette of Washington, the President is prohibited from making or returning calls, except in the case of the dangerous illness of some intimate friend. If he made one social visit, the thousands whom he could not call on, especially distinguished strangers from abroad, would feel the discrimination. And hence, a President, not able to enjoy a social evening at some friend's mansion, as all of us can, must remain within the four walls of the White House, or seek relaxation from the engrossing cares

which always confront him there from sunrise till midnight at some public place of amusement. I remember that, when we heard of those bloody battles of the Wilderness which any one less persistent than General Grant would have regarded as reverses that justified retreat, Mr. Lincoln went to the opera, saying: "People may think strange of it, but I *must* have some relief from this terrible anxiety, or it will kill me."

Of the many thousands of persons I have met in public or private life, I cannot call to mind a single one who exceeded him in calmness of temper, in kindness of disposition, and in overflowing generosity of impulse. I doubt if his most intimate associate ever heard him utter bitter or vindictive language. He seemed wholly free from malignity or revenge, from ill-will or injustice. Attacked ever so sharply, you all remember that he never answered railing with railing. Criticised ever so unjustly, he would reply with no word of reproof, but patiently and uncomplainingly, if he answered at all, strive to prove that he stood on the rock of right. When, from the halls of Congress or elsewhere, his most earnest opponents visited the White House with business, they would be met as frankly, listened to as intently, and treated as justly as his most earnest friends. It could be said of him as Pyrrhus said of Fabricius, when the latter, though in hostile array, exposed to his enemy the treachery of his physician, who proffered to poison him: "It is easier to turn the sun from his career than Fabricius from his honesty." Men of all parties will remember, when the exciting contest of last fall ended in his triumphant re-election, his first word thereafter, from the portico of the White House, was, that he could not and would not exult over his countrymen who had differed with his policy.

And thus he ruled, and thus he lived, and thus he died. The wretch who stood behind him and sent his bullet crashing through that brain, which had been devising plans of reconciliation with the country's deadly foes, as he leaped upon the stage and exulted over the death of him whom he denounced as a tyrant, uttered as foul a falsehood as the lying witnesses who caused the conviction and the crucifixion of the Son of Man, on the same Good Friday, nearly two thousand years ago. I would not compare the human with the Divine, except in that immeasurable contrast of the finite with the infinite. But his whole life proves to me that if he could have had a single moment of consciousness and of speech, his great heart would have prompted him to pray for those who had plotted for his blood, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

He bore the nation's perils and trials and sorrows ever on his mind. You knew him, in a large degree, by the illustrative stories, of which his memory and his tongue were so prolific, using them to point a moral, or to soften discontent at his decisions; but this was the mere badinage which relieved him for the moment from the heavy weight of public duties and responsibilities under which he often wearied. Those whom he admitted to his confidence, and with whom he conversed of his feelings, knew that his inner life was checkered with the deepest anxiety and most discomforting solicitude. Elated by victories for the cause which was ever in his thoughts, reverses to our arms cast a pall of depression over him. One morning, over two years ago, calling upon him on

business, I found him looking more than usually pale and careworn, and inquired the reason. He replied, with the bad news he had received at a late hour the previous night, which had not yet been communicated to the press, adding that he had not closed his eyes or breakfasted; and, with an expression I shall never forget, he exclaimed, "How willingly would I exchange places to-day with the soldier who sleeps on the ground in the Army of the Potomac."

He was as free from deceit as from guile. He had one peculiarity which often misled those with whom he conversed. When his judgment, which acted slowly, but which was almost as immovable as the eternal hills when settled, was grasping some subject of importance, the arguments against his own desires seemed uppermost in his mind, and in conversing upon it he would present these arguments to see if they could be rebutted. He thus often surprised both friend and foe in his final decisions. Always willing to listen to all sides till the latest possible moment, yet, when he put down his foot, he never took a backward step. Once speaking of an eminent statesman, he said: "When a question confronts him he always and naturally argues it from the standpoint of which is the better policy; but with me," he added, "my only desire is to see what is right." And this is the key to his life. His parents left Kentucky for Indiana in his childhood on account of slavery in the former State, and he thus inherited a dislike for that institution. As he said recently to Gov. Bramlette, of his native State, "If slavery is not wrong, nothing is wrong." Moving to Illinois, he found the prejudice there against anti-slavery men, when he entered on public and professional life, more intense than in any other free State in the Union. But he never dissembled, never concealed his opinions. Entering, in 1858, on that contest with his great political rival but personal friend, Judge Douglas, which attracted the attention of the whole Union, he startled many of his friends by the declaration of his convictions that the Union could not permanently endure half slave and half free—that ultimately it would be either the one or the other, or be a divided house that could not stand—that he did not expect the Union to be dissolved or the house to fall, but that it would cease to be divided—and that the hope of the Republic was in staying the spread of slavery that the public mind might rest in the hope of its ultimate extinction. And though he coupled this with declaration against Congressional interference with it in existing States, it was not popular, and kept him in the whole canvass upon the defensive. But to every argument against it his calm reply was, in substance, "such is my clear conviction, and I cannot unsay it."

His frankness in expressing unpopular opinions was manifested also when, in Southern Illinois, before an audience almost unanimously hostile to the sentiment, he declared in the same close and doubtful contest, that, when the Declaration of Independence proclaimed that all men were created free and equal, it did not mean white men alone, but negroes as well, and that their rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness were as inalienable as the noblest in the land. He claimed no power over State laws in other States which conflicted with these rights, or curtailed them; but with unfaltering devotion to his conscientious conviction, and regardless of its effects on his political prospects, he never wavered in his adherence to this truth. And yet, when elected President of the

United States he executed the fugitive slave law, because his oath of office as the Executive, in his opinion, required it. When urged to strike at slavery under the war power, he replied in a widely published letter, "My paramount object is to save the Union, and I would save it in the shortest way. If I could save the Union without freeing any slaves, I would do it. If I could save it by freeing all the slaves, I would do it; and if I could do it by freeing some and leaving others alone, I would also do that. But I intend no modification of my often expressed personal wish that all men everywhere could be free." And when at last the hour arrived when, in his honest opinion, the alternative between the death of slavery and the death of the Union confronted him, then, and not till then, he struck at the cause of all our woes with the battle-axe of the Union. Signing that immortal proclamation which made him the Liberator of America, on the afternoon of January 1st, 1863, after hours of New Year's handshaking, he said to me and other friends that night, "The signature looks a little tremulous, for my hand was tired; but my resolution was firm. I told them in September, if they did not return to their allegiance and cease murdering our soldiers, I would strike at this pillar of their strength. And now the promise shall be kept; and not one word of it will I ever recall." And the promise was kept, and every word of it has stood. Thank God, when slavery and treason benumbed that hand in death, they could not destroy that noble instrument to which that hand had given a life that shall never die. A great writer said that when Wilberforce stood at the bar of God he held in his hands the broken shackles which on earth had bound hundreds of thousands of his fellow men. But, when baffled treason hurried Abraham Lincoln into the presence of his Maker, he bore with him the manacles of four millions whom he had made free—fetters that no power on God's footstool is strong enough to place again on their enfranchised limbs.

No man in our era, clothed with such vast power, has ever used it so mercifully. No ruler holding the keys of life and death ever pardoned so many and so easily. When friends said to him they wished he had more of Jackson's sternness, he would say, "I am just as God made me, and cannot change." It may not be generally known that his doorkeepers had standing orders from him, that no matter how great might be the throng, if Senators and Representatives had to wait or to be turned away without an audience, he must see, before the day closed, every messenger who came to him with a petition for the saving of life. One night in February I left all other business to ask him to respite the son of a constituent, who was sentenced to be shot, at Davenport, for desertion. He heard the story with his usual patience, though he was wearied out with incessant calls, and anxious for rest, and then replied: "Some of our generals complain that I impair discipline and subordination in the army by my pardons and respites, but it makes me rested, after a day's hard work, if I can find some good excuse for saving a man's life, and I go to bed happy, as I think how joyous the signing of my name will make him, and his family, and his friends." And with a happy smile beaming over that care-furrowed face, he signed that name that saved that life.

But Abraham Lincoln was not only a good and a just and a generous and a humane man. I could not be just to that well-rounded character of his with-

out adding that he was also a praying man. He often said that his reliance in the gloomiest hours was on his God, to whom he appealed in prayer, although he never became a professor of religion. To a clergyman who asked him if he loved his Saviour, he replied, and he was too truthful for us to doubt the declaration: "When I was first inaugurated I did not love Him; when God took my son I was greatly impressed, but still I did not love Him; but when I stood upon the battle-field of Gettysburg, I gave my heart to Christ, and I can now say I do love the Saviour."

Two of my fellow-members, Messrs Wilson of Iowa, and Casey of Kentucky, called upon him at one of those periods when reverses had dispirited our people. Conversing about the prospects of our country, one of them said, "Well, Mr. President, I have faith that Providence is with us, and if the people are but true to the cause, all will be right." Mr. Lincoln gravely replied, with deep solemnity in his tone, "I have a higher faith than yours. I have a faith, not only that God is with our cause, but that He will control the hearts of the people so that they will be faithful to it too."

The Bible was always in his reception room. I have doubted the report that he read an hour in it every day, for he often came direct from his bed to his reception room, so anxious was he to accommodate members who had important business, and it would sometimes be two or three hours before he would playfully say to some friend whose turn had come, "Won't you stay here till I get some breakfast?" But he must have read the Bible considerably, for he often quoted it. One day that I happened to come in, he said, "Mr. —— has just been here attacking one of my Cabinet, but I stopped him with this text," and he read from the Proverbs a text I had never heard quoted before, as follows: "Accuse not the servant to his master."

You cannot fail to have noticed the solemn and sometimes almost mournful strain that pervades many of his addresses. When he left Springfield, in 1861, to assume the Presidency, his farewell words were as follows:

"My Friends: No one not in my position can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century; here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. *I know not how soon I shall see you again.* A duty devolves upon me which is, perhaps, greater than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him, and on the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support; and I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance, without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. Again I bid you all an affectionate farewell."

Before that murderer's blow closed his eyes in death, that "success" for which he had struggled was assured—that "duty" devolved upon him had been performed. But the friends to whom, with "the sadness he felt at parting," he

bade this "affectionate farewell," can only look upon his lifeless corpse, now slowly borne to their midst.

When, in the same month, he raised the national flag over Independence Hall, at Philadelphia, he said to the assembled tens of thousands: "It was something in the Declaration of Independence giving liberty, not only to the people of this country, but hope to the world for all coming time. It was that which gave promise that in due time the weights should be lifted from the shoulders of all men, and that *all* should have an equal chance. * * * * Now, my friends, can this country be saved upon that basis? If it can, I will consider myself one of the happiest men in the world if I can help to save it. But if this country cannot be saved without giving up that principle, *I was about to say that I would rather be assassinated upon the spot than to surrender it.* I have said nothing but what I am willing to live by, and if it be the pleasure of Almighty God, to die by."

He seemed, as he thus spoke, to have the dark shadow of his violent death before him. But even in its presence he declared that he would rather be assassinated than to surrender a principle; and that while he was willing to live by it, yet, if it was God's pleasure, he was equally willing to die by it. He was assassinated, but his name and principles will live while history exists and the republic endures.

So, too, in the conclusion of his first inaugural, he appealed in the language of entreaty and peace to those who had raised their mailed hands against the life of their father-land:

"You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the government, while I have the most solemn one to preserve, protect, and defend it. The mystic cord of memory, stretching from every battle-field and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

In all my literary reading, I have never found a more beautiful and touching sentence than the one I have just quoted.

In the funeral exercises in the East Room on the 19th of April, the very anniversary of the day when the blood of murdered Massachusetts soldiers stained the stones of the city of Baltimore, Dr. Gurley quoted the President's solemn reply to a company of clergymen who called on him in one of the darkest hours of the war, when, standing where his lifeless remains then rested, he replied to them in tones of deep emotion:

"Gentlemen, my hope of success in this great and terrible struggle rests on that immutable foundation, the justness and goodness of God. And when events are very threatening and prospects very dark, I still hope in some way, which man cannot see, all will be well in the end, because our cause is just and God is on our side."

You cannot have forgotten this impressive invocation with which he closed his Proclamation of Emancipation:

"And upon this act, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warranted by the Constitution on military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind, and the gracious favor of Almighty God."

The solemn words of his last inaugural sound in my ears to-day as I heard them fall from his lips only last month, on the steps of the Capitol. There was no exultation over his own success, though he was the first Northern President who had ever been re-elected. There was no bitterness against the men who had filled our land with new-made graves, and who were striving to stab the nation to its death. There was no confident and enthusiastic prediction of the country's triumph. But, with almost the solemn utterances of one of the Hebrew prophets; as if he felt he was standing, as he was, on the verge of his open grave, and addressing his last official words to his countrymen, with his lips touched by the finger of inspiration, he said:

"The Almighty has his own purposes. 'Woe unto the world because of offences, for it must needs be that offences come; but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh.' If we shall suppose that American slavery is one of those offences which in the providence of God must needs come, but which, having continued through His appointed time, He now wills to remove, and that He gives to both North and South this terrible war as the woe due to those by whom the offence came, shall we discern therein any departure from those divine attributes which the believers in a living God always ascribe to Him? Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that that mighty scourge of war may soon pass away. Yet, if God will that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid with another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, 'The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.'

"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and his orphans, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

What a portraiture of his own character he unconsciously draws in this closing paragraph: "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right." And yet they slew him!

As this extraordinary state paper crossed the Atlantic to the Old World, it elicited the most profound interest. Mr. Gladstone, himself the most eloquent of living English statesmen, spoke in the most elevated eulogy of it, saying that it showed a moral elevation which commanded the highest respect; adding in emphatic language, "I am taken captive by so striking an utterance as this; for I see in it the effect of sharp trial, when rightly borne, to raise men to a higher level of thought and feeling than any could otherwise reach." And the

British Standard declared it "the most remarkable thing of the sort ever pronounced by any President of the United States from the first day until now. Its Alpha and its Omega is Almighty God, the God of justice and the Father of mercies who is working out the purposes of his love. It is invested with a dignity and pathos which lift it high above everything of the kind, whether in the Old World or the New."

Bear with me further while I quote one letter, when, in the midst of the exciting canvass of last fall, in which he was so deeply interested, during the very week that he was being denounced in Chicago, as scarcely any man had ever been denounced before, he shut out the thoughts of these cruelly unjust aspersions to write in this deeply impressive strain to a Philadelphia lady, then resident in England:

"Executive Mansion,
"Washington, *Sept.* 6, 1864.

"Eliza B. Gurney:

"My Esteemed Friend: I have never forgotten, probably never shall forget, the very impressive occasion, when yourself and friends visited me on a Sabbath forenoon, two years ago, nor has your kind letter, written nearly a year later, ever been forgotten.

"In all it has been your purpose to strengthen my reliance on God. I am much indebted to the good Christian people of the country for their constant prayers and consolations, and no one of them more than yourself. The purposes of the Almighty are perfect and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail to perceive them in advance.

"We hoped for a happy termination of this terrible war long before this, but God knows best, and has ruled otherwise. We shall acknowledge His wisdom and our own errors therein. Meanwhile we must work earnestly in the best light He gives us, trusting that so working still conduces to the great end He ordains. Surely He intends some great good to follow this mighty convulsion which no mortal could stay. Your people—the Friends—have had and are having very great trial on principle and faith."

I stop here in the reading of this letter to draw your attention to the next sentence, which illustrates Mr. Lincoln's power in stating facts. He seemed to have the rare ability of taking a great truth, a living principle, or a striking argument, out of all the mists that might be gathered around it, and place it before you so vividly, in a single sentence, that the presentation of it by others would contrast with his as a picture flat before your eyes compares with the figures in the same picture brought out so palpably and lifelike under the linocular mystery of the stereoscope. Witness the striking condensation and unanswerable argument of this next sentence:

"*Opposed to both war and oppression, they can only practically oppose oppression by war.* In this hard dilemma some have chosen one horn and some the other. For those appealing to me on conscientious grounds, I have done, and shall do the best I can in my own conscience, and my oath to the law.

That you believe this I doubt not, and believing it, I shall still receive, for our country and myself, your earnest prayers to our Father in heaven.

"Your sincere friend,

"A. LINCOLN."

And yet, while he was writing this beautiful letter, he was denounced at Chicago as a tyrant and usurper, and compared to Nero and Caligula, and every other vile wretch whose black deeds darken the page of history.

Nor should I forget to mention here that the last act of Congress ever signed by him, was one requiring that the motto, in which he sincerely believed, "In God we trust," should hereafter be inscribed upon all our national coin.

But April came at last, with all its glorious resurrection of spring—that spring which he was not to see ripening into summer. The last sands in the hour-glass of his life were falling. His last moment drew nigh; for his banded assassins, foiled in an attempt to poison him last year, (a plot only discovered since detectives have been tracking the mysteries of his death,) had resolved this time on striking a surer blow. Victory after victory crowned our national armies. A hundred captured rebel banners filled the War Department. Scores of thousands of rebel soldiers had surrendered, and all over the republic the joyous acclaim of millions hailed the promised land of peace. But our beloved leader was to enter another land of rest. Thank Heaven, though wicked men may kill the body, they cannot kill the immortal soul. And if the spirits of the good men who have left us are permitted to look back on the land they loved in life, it is not presumptuous to believe that Washington and Lincoln, from the shining courts above, look down to-day with paternal interest on the nation which, under Providence, the one had founded and the other saved, and which will entwine their names together in hallowed recollection forever.

But in his last hours all these affectionate traits of character, which I have so inadequately delineated, shone out in more than wonted brilliancy. How his kindly heart must have throbbed with joy as, on the very day before his death, he gladdened so many tens of thousands of anxious minds by ordering the abandonment of the impending but now not needed draft! With what generous magnanimity he authorized our heroic Lieutenant General to proffer terms unparalleled in their liberality to the army of Virginia, so long the bulwark of rebellion! And the very last official act of his life was, when learning by telegraph, that very Friday afternoon, that two of the leaders and concocters of the rebellion were expected to arrive disguised, in a few hours, at one of our ports, to escape to Europe, he instructed our officers not to arrest them, but let them flee the country. He did not wish their blood, but their associates thirsted for his, and, in a few short hours after this message of mercy to save their friends from death sped on the wings of lightning, with wicked hands they slew him. No last words of affection to weeping wife and children did they allow him. No moment's space for prayer to God. But in order that consciousness might end with the instant, the pistol was held close to the skull, that the bullet might be buried in his brain.

Thus lived and thus died our murdered President. But, as the ruffian shot down the pilot at our helm, just as the ship of State, after all its stormy seas, was sailing prosperously into port, another, whose life, like that of Seward and

Stanton, had been marked for that very night of horrors, but who had been saved, sprang to the rudder, and the noble ship holds on her course, without a flutter in her canvas or a strain upon her keel. Andrew Johnson, to whom the public confidence was so quickly and worthily transferred, is cast in a sterner mold than him whose place he fills. He has warred on traitors in his mountain home as they have warred on him; and he insists, with this crowning infamy filling up their cup of wickedness, that treason should be made odious, and that mercy to the leaders who engendered it is cruelty to the nation.

The text of Holy Writ, which he believes in for them, is in the 26th verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra: "Let judgment be executed speedily upon him, whether it be unto death, or to banishment, or to confiscation of goods, or to imprisonment;" and to this do not all loyal hearts respond amen?

And thus, though the President is slain, the nation lives. The statesman who has so successfully conducted our foreign correspondence as to save us from threatened and endangering complications and difficulties abroad, and who, with the President, leaned over to mercy's side, so brutally bowie-knifed as he lay helpless on his bed of anguish, is happily to be spared us; and the conspiracy which intended a bloody harvest of six patriots' lives, reaped with its murderous sickle but one.

But that one—how dear to all our hearts—how priceless in its worth, how transparent and spotless its purity of character. In the fiery trial to which the nation has been subjected, we have given of the bravest and the best of the land. The South is billowed with the graves where sleep the patriot martyrs of constitutional liberty till the resurrection morn. The vacant chair at the table of thousands upon thousands tells of those who, inspired by the sublimest spirit of self-sacrifice, have died that the republic might survive. Golden and living treasures have been heaped upon our country's altar. But after all these costly sacrifices had been offered, and the end seemed almost at hand, a costlier sacrifice had to be made; and from the highest place in all the land the victim came. Slaughtered at the moment of victory, the blow was too late to rob him of the grand place he has won for himself in history.

'We know him *now*. All narrow jealousies
Are silent. And we see him as he moved—
How modest, kindly, all compassionate, wise,
With what sublime repression of himself,
And in what limits and how tenderly.
Whose glory was redressing human wrongs;
Not making his high place the lawless perch
Of winged ambitions, nor a vantage ground
Of pleasure. But through all this tract of years,
Wearing the white flower of a blameless life."

Murdered, coffined, buried, he will live with those few immortal names who were not born to die; *live* as the Father of the Faithful in the time that tried men's souls; *live* in the grateful hearts of the dark-browed race he lifted under the heel of the oppressor to the dignity of freedom and of manhood; *live* in

every bereaved circle which has given father, husband, son, or friend to die, as he did, for his country; *live* with the glorious company of martyrs to liberty, justice, and humanity, that trio of Heaven-born principles; *live* in the love of all beneath the circuit of the sun, who loathe tyranny, slavery, and wrong. And, leaving behind him a record that shows how honesty and principle lifted him, self-made as he was, from the humblest ranks of the people to the noblest station on the globe, and a name that shall brighten under the eye of posterity as the ages roll by—

"From the top of Fame's ladder he stepped to the sky."

Notwithstanding the request of the speaker that the audience would not applaud, it was impossible to restrain them, and Mr. Colfax was repeatedly interrupted.

From Chicago to Springfield the funeral train was greeted with mournful demonstrations of respect. At Lockport the night was illuminated with bonfires, and hundreds of persons holding torches in their hands. The buildings were draped with symbols of sorrow, and in the reflected light was read the touching and appropriate motto, "Come Home."

At Joliet, twelve thousand persons at midnight were assembled to add their tribute to the departed President. Minute guns were fired, bells were tolled, and a band played a funeral dirge. The train moved beneath an arch, which spanned the track. It was constructed of immense timbers, decked with mottoes and a profusion of evergreens, and surmounted by a figure of the Genius of America, in the attitude of weeping. The hymn, "There is rest for thee in Heaven," was sung by mixed voices as the train slowly left.

At Wilmington a number of people were drawn up in line on each side of the track, with torches. Minute guns were fired. Over 2,000 persons were gathered. At Gardner all the houses were draped and illuminated.

At Towanda were a large assemblage of people. At Bloomington a large arch bore the inscription, "Go to thy rest."

At Funk's minute guns were fired, bells tolled, and singing by a choir of ladies contributed with mournful effect to the occasion.

At Atlanta the usual badges and drapery of sorrow were displayed. Thousands assembled, and minute guns were fired. The interest there, as at all other stations, was intense.

At Lincoln, (named after Abraham Lincoln,) the depot was handsomely draped. Ladies, dressed in white and black, were singing. The train passed under a handsomely constructed arch, on each side of which was a picture of the deceased President, with the motto, "With malice to none; with charity for all."

At Elkhart men stood with uncovered heads, and the ladies waved flags. The depot was handsomely draped. They passed under another arch with flags, mourning drapery, and evergreens.

At Williamsville the houses were draped, and there were many little flags and portraits. The train passed a beautiful arch, with the inscription, "He has fulfilled his mission."

FUNERAL CEREMONIES AND BURIAL AT SPRINGFIELD.

The mortal remains of Abraham Lincoln, the sixteenth President of the United States, arrived in Springfield, the capital of Illinois, on Wednesday morning, the 3d of May, 1865. On leaving, four years and three months previous, to assume the solemn responsibilities of the Presidency, he said to his friends gathered around him at the moment of his departure:

One who has never been placed in a like position cannot understand my feelings at this hour, nor the oppressive sadness I feel at this parting. For more than twenty-five years I have lived among you, and during that time I have received nothing but kindness at your hands. Here the most cherished ties of earth were assumed. Here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. To you, my friends, I owe all that I have, all that I am. All the strange, checkered past seems to crowd now upon my mind. To-day I must leave you. I go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon Washington. Unless the great God who assisted him shall be with me, I cannot prevail; but if the same Omniscient mind and the same Almighty arm that directed and protected him shall guide and support me, I shall not fail; I shall succeed. Let us pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now. To Him I commend you all. Permit me to ask that, with equal sincerity and faith, you will invoke His wisdom and guidance for me. With these few words I must leave you; for how long I know not. Friends, one and all, I must now bid you an affectionate farewell.

President Lincoln, having fulfilled his great mission in the salvation of his country, and in giving freedom to four millions of immortal beings, and having passed through, as the ruler of

a great nation, the most eventful scenes in human history, was returned, all that was mortal of him, to his neighbors and friends, to receive the last mournful funeral honors. It was beautifully appropriate that his dust should sleep in the spot he loved so well, and among those with whom he had lived so long, and to whom the sacred associations of friendship were so strong and precious. Never did a conqueror, in the hour of his proudest triumph, receive such proof of the devotion of a nation, as that which was accorded to the remains of the martyred President on their way to be deposited in their last resting place.

If the feelings of sorrow on the part of the people have been deep and real elsewhere, they were even more so in the late President's State and home. Here his virtues were appreciated, and the struggles by which he so worthily rose to such distinction, as well as the difficulties with which he had to contend through four years of the most stupendous war, were fully understood. Here were those who never lost faith in the pilot at the helm, even when the storm of war beat most violently about the "Ship of State." Here he always received sympathy and encouragement from those who knew him best. Thousands who loved the man for his virtues, and the cause of which he was the noble champion, wept at the ruin which the assassin had wrought.

These affectionate and mutual attachments between the late President and his friends at home found a fitting expression in the following touching and beautiful poem, written by Rev. Dr. Allen, of Northampton, Massachusetts, for the reception and burial of the remains at Springfield. It is entitled, "Springfield's Welcome to Lincoln:"

LINCOLN! thy Country's Father, hail!
We bid thee welcome, but bewail:
Welcome unto thy chosen home;
Triumphant, glorious, dost thou come.

Before the rebels struck the blow
That laid thee in a moment low,
God gave thy wish: it was to see
OUR UNION SAFE, OUR COUNTRY FREE.

A country where the Gospel truth
Shall reach the hearts of age and youth,
And move unchain'd in majesty,
A model land of liberty!

When Jacob's bones, from Egypt borne,
Regain'd their home, the people mourn.
Great mourning then at Ephron's cave,
Both Abraham's and Isaac's grave.

Far greater is the mourning now;
Our land one emblem wide of woe;
And where thy coffin car appears,
Do not the people throng in tears?

Thy triumph of a thousand miles,
Like eastern conqueror with his spoils—
A million hearts thy captives led,
All weeping for their chieftain dead.

Thy chariot, moved with eagle's speed,
Without the aid of prancing steed,
Has brought thee to thy destined tomb;
Springfield, thy home, will give thee room.

Lincoln, the martyr, welcome home!
What lessons blossom on thy tomb!
In God's pure truth and law delight;
With firm, unwavering soul do right.

Be condescending, kind, and just;
In God's wise counsels put thy trust;
Let no proud soul e'er dare rebel,
Moved by vile passions sprung from hell.

Come, sleep with us in sweet repose
Till we, as Christ from death arose,
Shall in His glorious image rise
To dwell with Him beyond the skies.

Amid the profound silence and solemnity of tens of thousands of people, the funeral train of nine cars, draped in mourning, arrived, and the remains were conveyed to an elegant hearse, covered with emblems of grief, to the Capitol, where they were laid in state.

The remains of President Lincoln were received by the committee of reception, and the procession formed in the following order: Brigadier General Cooke and staff, military escort,

Major General Hooker and staff, guard of honor, relatives and friends in carriages; the Illinois delegation from Washington; Senators and Representatives of the Congress of the United States, including their Sergeant-at-Arms and Speaker Colfax; Illinois State Legislature; Governors of the different States; delegations from Kentucky, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri, and Kansas; Chicago Committee of Reception, Judges of different courts, clergy, officers of the army and navy, firemen, citizens generally, colored citizens, &c., and marched with slow and solemn tread to the State House.

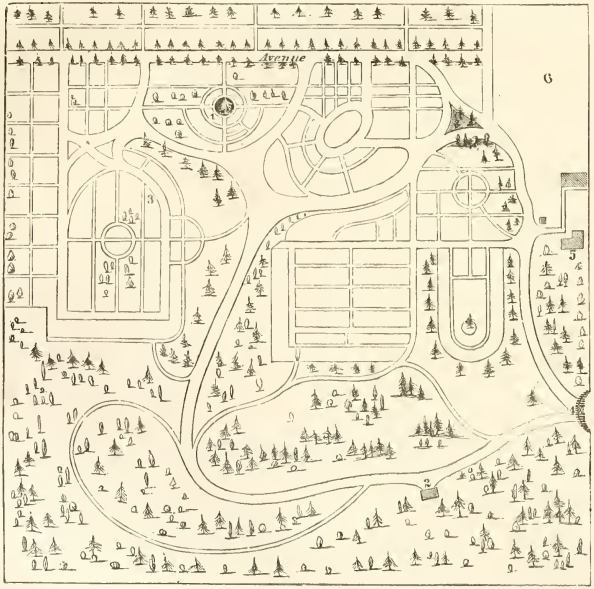
On arriving at the Hall of Representatives, the coffin was placed upon the catafalque, resting on the dais underneath the canopy, and opened by the embalmer; after which the guard of honor took their stations around the remains. The coffin, when opened, revealed the marked and well-known features of the noble dead, which "wore a calm expression," and had it not been for a slight discoloration of the face it would have appeared as though the martyr had "fallen into a quiet sleep."

The scene inside the Hall was most solemn and impressive; the elegance and appropriateness of the decoration, the wreaths of evergreens that encircled the columns, the portraits that hung upon the walls, the rich catafalque underneath a splendid canopy, the silent dead, the officers and guards, made up a sad picture.

The coffin was placed on a platform approached by steps. It was surrounded by evergreens and flowers. The walls were adorned by the following inscriptions: "Sooner than surrender this principle, I would be assassinated on this spot," "Washington, the Father; Lincoln, the Saviour."

The buildings around the public square, and a large majority of the private residences in the city, were beautifully draped, manifesting the sorrow of the people at the tragic death of him whose remains were lying in state at the Capitol.

The emblems of mourning everywhere displayed, the solemn strains of martial music, the slow and measured tread, the sad countenances of the people, all told of the grief which touched all hearts. Illinois received a murdered son again to her bosom, no less loving than when she sent him forth to the most distinguished honor.



Oakridge Cemetery,

SPRINGFIELD,

ILLINOIS.

N

W E

S

1. PLACE RESERVED FOR FINAL BURIAL.
2. VAULT WITH REMAINS OF THE LATE PRESIDENT.
3. VAULTS.
4. ENTRANCE GATE.
5. HOUSE.
6. GARDEN GROUND.

During Wednesday, it was estimated that seventy-five thousand persons, old and young, passed into the hall to view the remains, and a hundred and fifty thousand visitors were supposed to be present.

THE BURIAL.

The interment took place on Thursday, the 4th of May, and a procession, the largest and most imposing ever witnessed at the West, followed the remains from the Capitol to Oak Ridge Cemetery.

General Hooker was Marshal-in-Chief, and while he was arranging the parts of the procession, a choir of three hundred voices chanted magnificently the grand old Pleyel's hymn, and as the last strains died away, the dense mass of humanity suddenly crystalized into a mournful funeral train, which, with sad step, left the city, passed over the gently undulating suburbs, across the beautiful meadows, to the cemetery.

The singing of a choir of full-chested vocalists as the corpse was borne from the State House was grand and overwhelming. Slowly amid tears and sorrow moved the grand line. There were double and single starred generals who had won distinction on many hotly fought fields. There was a long line of eminent gentlemen of the bench and the bar, and of the reverend clergy a great many of the chief ministers of the West.

The pall-bearers were the Hon. Jesse K. Dubois, Judge S. T. Logan, the Hon. G. P. Koerner and James S. Lamb, S. H. Treat, John Williams, Erastus Wright, J. N. Brown, Jacob Brown, C. W. Mathews, Elijah Iles, and J. T. Stuart, Esqs., all old neighbors of the President. These walked by the side of the hearse. The various escorts and delegations followed in their order.

Thus were the remains of Abraham Lincoln, the late President, borne to his burial place by his neighbors and friends, and the vast concourse of mourners from all parts of the country.

Oak Ridge Cemetery, if it has not the grandeur of Greenwood or Mount Auburn, is yet a beautiful resting place for the dead, covering an area of thirty-eight acres. Nature made the

spot beautiful, and the artificial landscaping has been made with much taste and skill, in conformity with the natural outlines. The original growth of small oaks still stands, and there are a score of towering elms along the banks of the brook which flows across the southern side. This stream winds sinuously at the bottom of a deep cut or ravine, which is intersected on either side by smaller ravines.

The vault where the President has been laid is on the left bank of the stream, forty rods from the entrance. It is built of the hard, white limestone found in this vicinity, and the door is an immense slab of the same, swung on massive hinges, behind which is a heavy one of grated iron, through which may be viewed the coffin within the tomb The road from the city to the cemetery is lined nearly all the distance by residences, surrounded by gardens and orchards, though a part of the way, on one side, it skirts the woodland.

On the high bank above the vault there were thousands upon thousands of people, and on the hillside across the stream from the vault there were as many more, and then the narrow valley was overflown with "a sea of upturned faces." On the left of the vault sat the choir of two hundred voices, and on the right was the platform, upon which sat the clergy who were to conduct the exercises. Facing the vault were the Congressional and Illinois Committees, Governors of States and other delegations, and nearer still the pall-bearers and family friends, and on either side of the door the relatives. The appearance of the audience seated in the God built amphitheatre was most imposing. The people had come to bury their chief! They had come to lay away their Father! Within the vault, ranged on either side of the bier, stood the guard of honor, one or more of whom had stood at the head of the coffin every minute since it left Washington. The roof and sides of the vault had been covered with black cloth. The stone floor was strewn with evergreen. The choicest offerings from a hundred flower-gardens covered the evergreen, and other flowers, wrought into symbols of religion and tenderness, covered the margins of the bier. The coffin, in a receptacle of plain black walnut and resting in the centre of its black bier, was also hidden in the beauty of flowers.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES AT THE TOMB.

The services began with prayer and music. After the choir had sung the hymn—

> Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb,
> Take this new treasure to thy trust, &c.,

the Rev. Albert Hale, who had been pastor of a Presbyterian church at Springfield for more than twenty-five years, and a warm personal friend of the late President, offered the following prayer. It is more a thanksgiving than a lamentation, and the voice of the aged preacher was choked with tears, and many who had not wept before melted into tears:

PRAYER.

Father of Heaven, we acknowledge Thee as the author of our being and the giver of every good and perfect gift. Thou givest life, and Thou takest it away. The lives of men and the lives of nations are in Thy hands as the drop of a bucket.

Father in Heaven, we bow down before Thee to-day, believing in Thy presence and asking that with submissive hearts we may acknowledge Thee in the serious thoughts that press upon the millions to-day. Father in Heaven, we thank Thee that Thou didst give to this nation Thy servant, so mysteriously and maliciously taken from us. We acknowledge Thy hand in all these providences which Thou hast suffered from time to time to unfold themselves, by which we have been blessed with his private and public influence. We thank Thee, Father of Heaven, that Thou didst give him to this people, and that he was raised to a position of power and authority, and that through him Thou hast led them through storm and strife to the present hopeful condition of our public affairs.

And now, Father in Heaven, we bow to that stroke by which, suddenly, and contrary to our desires and expectations, he is taken from the high place where he stood, and we are now called upon to deposit his remains in the grave.

Father in Heaven, we mourn before Thee; our hearts bow in grief and in sorrow unto Thy stroke, but he helped us to say, "It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth good for us." And we do entreat Thee, Father in Heaven, to remember especially the bereaved widow and family. We pray that in this hour of their trial God will give to them those blessings that they need, and so open the fountains of Divine consolation that they in their grief shall make this event not only a sorrow, but, under God, the opening day of numberless blessings. To Thee we commit them and all personal relatives who mourn in consequence of this distressing event, and, Father in Heaven, to Thee we commit

the people of the city and of the State in which he has grown up, whose affection he holds to-day in his death, stronger than in the most powerful moment of his life.

Merciful God, bless us, and, we pray Thee, help us to cherish the memory of his life, and the worth of the high example he has shown us. Sanctify the event to all in public offices; may they learn wisdom from that example, and study to follow in the steps of him whom Thou hast taken away. We do pray and beseech Thee to grant that the high purpose for which he lived, and in which, by the blessing of God, he had so far succeeded, may be carried to a completion, and the time soon come when the good in heaven and on earth shall unite in shouts of joy and praise to the everlasting God. And, O God, we thank Thee for that other example which he set us, in a steady adherence to truth, a love of freedom, and opposition to wrong, and injustice, and slavery; and we pray that God will grant that the policy of our Government touching these great issues may be successfully carried through, when not a slave shall clank his shackles in the land, and not a soul be found that will not rejoice in universal freedom, in righteousness established, in pure religion revived, in Christ manifested in His glory and reigning with power in the hearts of this nation.

We mourn in sorrow to-day, yet we would rejoice in that "nor life, nor death, nor things present, nor things to come" can check this consummation. Give us grace, we pray Thee, to plead for thy blessing upon all men throughout the land, and for the dawning of that day in which righteousness and truth, and freedom, and pure religion, and humanity, shall reign triumphant.

O God, our Father, give grace and wisdom to him who so mysteriously is called to occupy the chair of state, from which, by the hand of malice, he whom the country and the nation mourn has been taken away. Give unto him humility; give him wisdom to direct his steps; give him a love of righteousness, and help him to cherish the freedom of the people, while he sits at the helm of the nation; and may God give him, and all associated with him, grace to perceive the right, and to bear the sword of justice so as to serve the nation's welfare, and to redound to the honor of truth and the honor of God; and may they conduct themselves patiently and courageously to the end.

Our Father in heaven, smile, we pray Thee, upon the millions that have come out of bondage. Remember them, we pray Thee, our brethren, dear to him who is taken from us. May God grant that they may be able to act worthily of the privileges which Providence opens before them, and may all the people unite their prayers, their patience, their self-denial, so that these may come up and take their place in the nation as citizens, rejoicing in new-born privileges, and the rights which God gave, and which man cannot rightfully take away.

Father in heaven, we ask Thy blessing upon all those who are endeavoring, to-day, to secure the public interest against the hands of an assassin, and to prevent the murder of those in high places. O God, let Thy justice, Thy righteousness, and power, speedily rid the nation of those lusts out of which all these evils arise, and the Union rise up from out this great trial, and become a light among the nations of the earth in all future time.

Father in heaven, Thou art just and righteous in all thy ways, holy in all

Thy doings; we are sinful and unworthy of our privileges, but thou hast not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. Hear us and aid us in the services still to be performed here; and accept us through Christ our Redeemer, to whom, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, be glory everlasting. Amen.

After the prayer the choir sang the following dirge, composed for the occasion. Music by George F. Root, words by L. M. Dawes. It was sung with much feeling and effect:

All our land is draped in mourning,
Hearts are bowed and strong men weep;
For our loved, our noble leader
Sleeps his last, his dreamless sleep—
Gone for ever, gone for ever,
Fallen by a traitor's hand,
Though preserved his dearest treasure,
Our redeem'd, beloved land.
Rest in peace.

Through our night of bloody struggle
Ever dauntless, firm, and true,
Bravely, gently, forth he led us,
Till the morn burst on our view—
Till he saw the day of triumph,
Saw the field our heroes won;
Then his honor'd life was ended,
Then his glorious work was done.
Rest in peace.

When from mountain, hill, and valley,
To their homes our brave boys come,
When with welcome notes we greet them,
Song, and cheer, and pealing drum;
When we miss our lov'd ones fallen,
When to weep we turn aside,
Then for him our tears shall mingle,
He has suffered—he has died.
Rest in peace.

Honor'd leader, long and fondly
Shall thy mem'ry cherished be;
Hearts shall bless thee for their freedom,
Hearts unborn shall sigh for thee;
He who gave thee might and wisdom,
Gave thy spirit sweet release;
Farewell father, friend and guardian,
Rest forever, rest in peace.
Rest in peace.

The reading of the Scriptures was by Rev. N. W. Miner. His selections were from different parts of the sacred oracles, blending the sad and the triumphant—the grave and the resurrection. Then came a chorus—

To Thee, O Lord, &c.

Rev. Mr. Hubbard read the last inaugural of President Lincoln, delivered two short months before.

FUNERAL ORATION BY BISHOP SIMPSON.

Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was invited by the citizens of Springfield to deliver the funeral address. His eminent piety, his outspoken and earnest loyalty in all his public ministrations, his commanding eloquence as a pulpit orator, his eminence in the Christian Church, and his long and intimate friendship with the late President, who always attended upon the Bishop's preaching when he visited Washington, made it peculiarly appropriate that he should speak at the tomb of the late President, upon the solemn lessons of the providential event. Tears and hearty and vocal amen responses testified to the pathos and power of the oration. He said:

Fellow-citizens of Illinois, and of many parts of our entire Union:

Near the capital of this large and growing State of Illinois, in the midst of this beautiful grove, and at the open mouth of the vault which has just received the remains of our fallen chieftain, we gather to pay a tribute of respect and to drop the tears of sorrow around the ashes of the mighty dead. A little more than four years ago he left his plain and quiet home in yonder city, receiving the parting words of the concourse of friends who in the midst of the dropping of the gentle shower gathered around him. He spoke of the pain of parting from the place where he had lived for a quarter of a century, where his children had been born and his home had been rendered pleasant by friendly associations, and, as he left, he made an earnest request, in the hearing of some who are present at this hour, that, as he was about to enter upon responsibilities which he believed to be greater than any which had fallen upon any man since the days of Washington, the people would offer up prayers that God would aid and sustain him in the work which they had given him to do. His company left your quiet city, but, as it went, snares were in waiting for the chief magistrate. Scarcely did he escape the dangers of the way or the hands of the assassin, as he neared Washington; and I believe he escaped only through

the vigilance of officers and the prayers of his people, so that the blow was suspended for more than four years, which was at last permitted, through the providence of God, to fall.

How different the occasion which witnessed his departure from that which witnessed his return. Doubtless you expected to take him by the hand, and to feel the warm grasp which you had felt in other days, and to see the tall form walking among you which you had delighted to honor in years past. But he was never permitted to come until he came with lips mute and silent, the frame encoffined, and a weeping nation following as his mourners. Such a scene as his return to you was never witnessed. Among the events of history there have been great processions of mourners. There was one for the patriarch Jacob, which went up from Egypt, and the Egyptians wondered at the evidences of reverence and filial affection which came from the hearts of the Israelites. There was mourning when Moses fell upon the heights of Pisgah and was hid from human view. There have been mournings in the kingdoms of the earth when kings and princes have fallen, but never was there, in the history of man, such mourning as that which has accompanied this funeral procession, and has gathered around the mortal remains of him who was our loved one, and who now sleeps among us. If we glance at the procession which followed him, we see how the nation stood aghast. Tears filled the eyes of manly, sunburnt faces. Strong men, as they clasped the hands of their friends, were unable to find vent for their grief in words. Women and little children caught up the tidings as they ran through the land, and were melted into tears. The nation stood still. Men left their plows in the fields and asked what the end should be. The hum of manufactories ceased, and the sound of the hammer was not heard. Busy merchants closed their doors, and in the exchange gold passed no more from hand to hand. Though three weeks have elapsed, the nation has scarcely breathed easily yet. A mournful silence is abroad upon the land; nor is this mourning confined to any class or to any district of country. Men of all political parties, and of all religious creeds, have united in paying this mournful tribute. The archbishop of the Roman Catholic Church in New York and a Protestant minister walked side by side in the sad procession, and a Jewish rabbi performed a part of the solemn services.

Here are gathered around his tomb the representatives of the army and navy, senators, judges, governors, and officers of all the branches of the government. Here, too, are members of civic processions, with men and women from the humblest as well as the highest occupations. Here and there, too, are tears, as sincere and warm as any that drop, which come from the eyes of those whose kindred and whose race have been freed from their chains by him whom they mourn as their deliverer. More persons have gazed on the face of the departed than ever looked upon the face of any other departed man. More races have looked on the procession for sixteen hundred miles or more—by night and by day—by sunlight, dawn, twilight, and by torchlight, than ever before watched the progress of a procession.

We ask why this wonderful mourning—this great procession? I answer, first, a part of the interest has arisen from the times in which we live, and in which he that had fallen was a principal actor. It is a principle of our nature

that feelings once excited turn readily from the object by which they are excited to some other object which may for the time being take possession of the mind. Another principle is, the deepest affections of our hearts gather around some human form in which are incarnated the living thoughts and ideas of the passing age. If we look then at the times, we see an age of excitement. For four years the popular heart has been stirred to its inmost depth. War had come upon us, dividing families, separating nearest and dearest friends —a war the extent and magnitude of which no one could estimate—a war in which the blood of brethren was shed by a brother's hand. A call for soldiers was made by this voice now hushed, and all over the land, from hill and mountain, from plain to valley, there sprang up thousands of bold hearts, ready to go forth and save our national Union. This feeling of excitement was transferred next into a feeling of deep grief because of the dangers in which our country was placed. Many said, "Is it possible to save our nation?" Some in our country, and nearly all the leading men in other countries, declared it to be impossible to maintain the Union; and many an honest and patriotic heart was deeply pained with apprehensions of common ruin; and many, in grief and almost in despair, anxiously inquired, What shall the end of these things be? In addition to this, wives had given their husbands, mothers their sons, the pride and joy of their hearts. They saw them put on the uniform, they saw them take the martial step, and they tried to hide their deep feeling of sadness. Many dear ones slept upon the battle-field never to return again, and there was mourning in every mansion and in every cabin in our broad land. Then came a feeling of deeper sadness as the story came of prisoners tortured to death or starved through the mandates of those who are called the representatives of the chivalry, and who claimed to be the honorable ones of the earth; and as we read the stories of frames attenuated and reduced to mere skeletons, our grief turned partly into horror and partly into a cry for vengeance.

Then this feeling was changed to one of joy. There came signs of the end of this rebellion. We followed the career of our glorious generals. We saw our army, under the command of the brave officer who is guiding this procession, climb up the hights of Lookout mountain and drive the rebels from their strongholds. Another brave general swept through Georgia, South and North Carolina, and drove the combined armies of the rebels before him, while the honored Lieutenant General held Lee and his hosts in a death grasp.

Then the tidings came that Richmond was evacuated and that Lee had surrendered. The bells rang merrily all over the land. The booming of cannon was heard; illuminations and torch-light processions manifested the general joy, and families were looking for the speedy return of their loved ones from the field of battle. Just in the midst of this wildest joy, in one hour—nay, in one moment—the tidings thrilled throughout the land that Abraham Lincoln, the best of Presidents, had perished by the hands of an assassin; and then all the feelings which had been gathering for four years, in forms of excitement, grief, horror, and joy, turned into one wail of woe—a sadness inexpressible—an anguish unutterable. But it is not the times merely which caused this mourning. The mode of his death must be taken into the account. Had he died on a bed of illness, with kind friends around him; had the sweat of death been

wiped from his brow by gentle hands, while he was yet conscious; could he have had power to speak words of affection to his stricken widow, or words of counsel to us, like those which we heard in his parting inaugural at Washington, which shall now be immortal—how it would have softened or assuaged something of the grief. There might, at least, have been preparation for the event. But no moment of warning was given to him or to us. He was stricken down, too, when his hopes for the end of the rebellion were bright, and prospects of a joyous life were before him. There was a cabinet meeting that day, said to have been the most cheerful and happy of any held since the beginning of the rebellion. After this meeting he talked with his friends, and spoke of the four years of tempest, of the storm being over, and of the four years of pleasure and joy now awaiting him, as the weight of care and anxiety would be taken from his mind, and he could have happy days with his family again. In the midst of these anticipations he left his house, never to return alive. The evening was Good Friday, the saddest day in the whole calendar for the Christian Church—henceforth in this country to be made sadder, if possible, by the memory of our nation's loss; and so filled with grief was every Christian heart, that even all the joyous thought of Easter Sunday failed to remove the crushing sorrow under which the true worshipper bowed in the house of God.

But the great cause of this mourning is to be found in the man himself. Mr. Lincoln was no ordinary man. I believe the conviction has been growing on the nation's mind, as it certainly has been on my own, especially in the last years of his administration, that, by the hand of God, he was especially singled out to guide our government in these troublesome times, and it seems to me that the hand of God may be traced in many of the events connected with his history. First, then, I recognize this in the physical education which he received, and which prepared him for enduring herculean labors. In the toils of his boyhood and the labors of his manhood God was giving him an iron frame. Next to this was his identification with the heart of the great people, understanding their feelings because he was one of them, and connected with them in their movements and life. His education was simple. A few months spent in the school-house gave him the elements of education. He read few books, but mastered all he read. Bunyan's Progress, Œsop's Fables, and the Life of Washington were his favorites. In these we recognize the works which gave the bias to his character, and which partly molded his style. His early life, with its varied struggle, joined him indissolubly to the working masses, and no elevation in society diminished his respect for the sons of toil. He knew what it was to fell the tall trees of the forest and to stem the current of the broad Mississippi. His home was in the growing West, the heart of the republic, and, invigorated by the wind which swept over its prairies, he learned lessons of self-reliance which sustained him in seasons of adversity.

His genius was soon recognized, as true genius always will be, and he was placed in the legislature of his State. Already acquainted with the principles of law, he devoted his thoughts to matters of public interest, and began to be looked on as the coming statesman. As early as 1839 he presented resolutions in the legislature asking for emancipation in the District of Columbia, when, with but rare exceptions, the whole popular mind of his State was opposed to

the measure. From that hour he was a steady and uniform friend of humanity, and was preparing for the conflict of latter years.

If you ask me on what mental characteristic his greatness rested, I answer, on a quick and ready perception of facts; on a memory unusually tenacious and retentive; and on a logical turn of mind, which followed sternly and unwaveringly every link in the chain of thought on every subject which he was called to investigate. I think there have been minds more broad in their character, more comprehensive in their scope, but I doubt if ever there has been a man who could follow, step by step, with more logical power, the points which he desired to illustrate. He gained this power by the close study of geometry, and by a determination to perceive the truth in all its relations and simplicity, and, when found, to utter it.

It is said of him that in childhood, when he had any difficulty in listening to a conversation to ascertain what people meant, if he retired to rest he could not sleep till he tried to understand the precise points intended, and, when understood, to frame language to convey it in a clearer manner to others. Who that has read his messages fails to perceive the directness and the simplicity of his style? And this very trait, which was scoffed at and decried by opponents, is now recognized as one of the strong points of that mighty mind which has so powerfully influenced the destiny of this nation, and which shall, for ages to come, influence the destiny of humanity.

It was not, however, chiefly by his mental faculties that he gained such control over mankind. His moral power gave him pre-eminence. The convictions of men that Abraham Lincoln was an honest man led them to yield to his guidance. As has been said of Cobden, whom he greatly resembled, he made all men feel a sense of himself—a recognition of individuality—a self-relying power. They saw in him a man whom they believed would do what is right, regardless of all consequences. It was this moral feeling which gave him the greatest hold on the people, and made his utterances almost oracular. When the nation was angered by the perfidy of foreign nations in allowing privateers to be fitted out, he uttered the significant expression, "One war at a time," and it stilled the national heart. When his own friends were divided as to what steps should be taken as to slavery, that simple utterance, "I will save the Union, if I can, with slavery; if not, slavery must perish, for the Union must be preserved," became the rallying word. Men felt the struggle was for the Union, and all other questions must be subsidiary.

But, after all, by the acts of a man shall his fame be perpetuated. What are his acts? Much praise is due to the men who aided him. He called able councillors around him—some of whom have displayed the highest order of talent united with the purest and most devoted patriotism. He summoned able generals into the field—men who have borne the sword as bravely as ever any human arm has borne it. He had the aid of prayerful and thoughtful men everywhere. But, under his own guiding hands, wise counsels were combined and great movements conducted.

Turn towards the different departments. We had an unorganized militia, a mere skeleton army; yet, under his care, that army has been enlarged into a force which, for skill, intelligence, efficiency, and bravery, surpasses any which

the world had ever seen. Before its veterans the fame of even the renowned veterans of Napoleon shall pale, [applause,] and the mothers and sisters on these hill-sides, and all over the land, shall take to their arms again braver sons and brothers than ever fought in European wars. The reason is obvious. Money, or a desire for fame, collected those armies, or they were rallied to sustain favorite thrones or dynasties; but the armies he called into being fought for liberty, for the Union, and for the right of self-government; and many of them felt that the battles they won were for humanity everywhere and for all time; for I believe that God has not suffered this terrible rebellion to come upon our land merely as a chastisement to us, or as a lesson to our age. There are moments which involve in themselves eternities. There are instants which seem to contain germs which shall develop and bloom forever. Such a moment came in the tide of time to our land, when a question must be settled which affected all the earth. The contest was for human freedom—not for this republic merely, not for the Union simply, but to decide whether the people, as a people, in their entire majesty, were destined to be the government, or whether they were to be subject to tyrants or aristocrats, or to class rule of any kind. This is the great question for which we have been fighting, and its decision is at hand, and the result of the contest will affect the ages to come. If successful, republics will spread in spite of monarchs, all over this earth. [Exclamations of "Amen," "Thank God."]

I turn from the army to the navy. What was it when the war commenced? Now we have our ships-of-war at home and abroad, to guard privateers in foreign sympathizing ports, as well as to care for every part of our own coast. They have taken forts that military men said could not be taken, and a brave admiral, for the first time in the world's history lashed himself to the mast, there to remain as long as he had a particle of skill or strength to watch over his ship, while it engaged in the perilous contest of taking the strong forts of the rebels.

Then, again, I turn to the Treasury Department. Where should the money come from? Wise men predicted ruin, but our national credit has been maintained, and our currency is safer to-day than it ever was before. Not only so, but through our national bonds, if properly used, we shall have a permanent basis for our currency, and an investment so desirable for capitalists of other nations that, under the laws of trade, I believe the centre of exchange will speedily be transferred from England to the United States.

But the great act of the mighty chieftain, on which his fame shall rest long after his frame shall moulder away, is that of giving freedom to a race. We have all been taught to revere the sacred characters. Among them Moses stands pre-eminently high. He received the law from God, and his name is honored among the hosts of heaven. Was not his greatest act the delivering of three millions of his kindred out of bondage? Yet we may assert that Abraham Lincoln, by his proclamation, liberated more enslaved people than ever Moses set free, and those not of his kindred or his race. Such a power, or such an opportunity, God has seldom given to man. When other events shall have been forgotten; when this world shall have become a network of republics; when every throne shall be swept from the face of the earth: when

literature shall enlighten all minds; when the claims of humanity shall be recognized everywhere, this act shall still be conspicuous on the pages of history. We are thankful that God gave to Abraham Lincoln the decision and wisdom and grace to issue that proclamation, which stands high above all other papers which have been penned by uninspired men.

Abraham Lincoln was a good man. He was known as an honest, temperate, forgiving man, a just man, a man of noble heart in every way. As to his religious experience, I cannot speak definitely, because I was not privileged to know much of his private sentiments. My acquaintance with him did not give me the opportunity to hear him speak on those topics. This I know, however, he read the Bible frequently; loved it for its great truths and its profound teachings; and he tried to be guided by its precepts. He believed in Christ, the Saviour of sinners; and I think he was sincere in trying to bring his life into harmony with the principles of revealed religion. Certainly if there ever was a man who illustrated some of the principles of pure religion, that man was our departed President. Look over all his speeches, listen to his utterances. He never spoke unkindly of any man. Even the rebels received no word of anger from him, and his last day illustrated in a remarkable manner his forgiving disposition. A despatch was received that afternoon that Thompson and Tucker were trying to make their escape through Maine, and it was proposed to arrest them. Mr. Lincoln, however, preferred rather to let them quietly escape. He was seeking to save the very men who had been plotting his destruction. This morning we read a proclamation offering $25,000 for the arrest of these men as aiders and abettors of his assassination; so that, in his expiring acts, he was saying, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do."

As a ruler, I doubt if any President has ever shown such trust in God, or in public documents so frequently referred to divine aid. Often did he remark to friends and to delegations that his hope for our success rested in his conviction that God would bless our efforts, because we were trying to do right. To the address of a large religious body he replied, "Thanks be unto God, who, in our national trials, giveth us the churches." To a minister who said he hoped the Lord was on our side, he replied that it gave him no concern whether the Lord was on our side or not, for, he added, "I know the Lord is always on the side of right," and, with deep feeling, added, "But God is my witness that it is my constant anxiety and prayer that both myself and this nation should be on the Lord's side."

In his domestic life he was exceedingly kind and affectionate. He was a devoted husband and father. During his presidential term he lost his second son, Willie. To an officer of the army he said, not long since, "Do you ever find yourself talking with the dead?" and added, "Since Willie's death I catch myself every day involuntarily talking with him, as if he were with me." On his widow, who is unable to be here, I need only invoke the blessing of Almighty God that she may be comforted and sustained. For his son, who has witnessed the exercises of this hour, all that I can desire is that the mantle of his father may fall upon him.

Let us pause a moment in the lesson of the hour before we part. This man, though he fell by an assassin, still fell under the permissive hand of God. He

had some wise purpose in allowing him so to fall. What more could he have desired of life for himself? Were not his honors full? There was no office to which he could aspire. The popular heart clung around him as around no other man. The nations of the world had learned to honor our chief magistrate. If rumors of a desired alliance with England be true, Napoleon trembled when he heard of the fall of Richmond, and asked what nation would join him to protect him against our government under the guidance of such a man. His fame was full, his work was done, and he sealed his glory by becoming the nation's great martyr for liberty.

He appears to have had a strange presentiment, early in political life, that some day he would be President. You see it indicated in 1839. Of the slave power he said, "Broken by it I too may be; bow to it I never will. The probability that we may fail in the struggle ought not to deter us from the support of a cause which I deem to be just. It shall not deter me. If ever I feel the soul within me elevate and expand to those dimensions not wholly unworthy of its Almighty architect, it is when I contemplate the cause of my country, deserted by all the world besides, and I standing up boldly and alone and hurling defiance at her victorious oppressors. Here, without contemplating consequences, before high Heaven and in the face of the world, I swear eternal fidelity to the just cause, as I deem it, of the land of my life, my liberty, and my love." And yet, secretly, he said to more than one, "I never shall live out the four years of my term. When the rebellion is crushed my work is done." So it was. He lived to see the last battle fought, and dictate a despatch from the home of Jefferson Davis; lived till the power of the rebellion was broken; and then, having done the work for which God had sent him, angels, I trust, were sent to shield him from one moment of pain or suffering, and to bear him from this world to the high and glorious realm where the patriot and the good shall live forever.

His career teaches young men that every position of eminence is open before the diligent and the worthy. To the active men of the country, his example is an incentive to trust in God and do right.

Standing, as we do to-day, by his coffin and his sepulchre, let us resolve to carry forward the policy which he so nobly began. Let us do right to all men. To the ambitious there is this fearful lesson. Of the four candidates for Presidential honors in 1860, two of them—Douglas and Lincoln, once competitors, but now sleeping patriots—rest from their labors; Bell perished in poverty and misery, as a traitor might perish; and Breckinridge is a frightened fugitive, with the brand of traitor on his brow. Let us vow, in the sight of Heaven, to eradicate every vestige of human slavery; to give every human being his true position before God and man; to crush every form of rebellion, and to stand by the flag which God has given us. How joyful that it floated over parts of every State before Mr. Lincoln's career was ended. How singular that, to the fact of the assassin's heels being caught in the folds of the flag, we are probably indebted for his capture. The flag and the traitor must ever be enemies.

Traitors will probably suffer by the change of rulers, for one of sterner mould, and who himself has deeply suffered from the rebellion, now wields the sword of justice. Our country, too, is stronger for the trial. A republic was declared

by monarchists too weak to endure a civil war; yet we have crushed the most gigantic rebellion in history, and have grown in strength and population every year of the struggle. We have passed through the ordeal of a popular election while swords and bayonets were in the field, and have come out unharmed. And now, in an hour of excitement, with a large majority having preferred another man for President, when the bullet of the assassin has laid our President prostrate, has there been a mutiny? Has any rival proffered his claims? Out of an army of near a million, no officer or soldier uttered one note of dissent, and, in an hour or two after Mr. Lincoln's death, another leader, under constitutional forms, occupied his chair, and the government moved forward without one single jar. The world will learn that republics are the strongest governments on earth.

And now, my friends, in the words of the departed, "with malice towards none," free from all feelings of personal vengeance, yet believing that the sword must not be borne in vain, let us go forward even in painful duty. Let every man who was a Senator or Representative in Congress, and who aided in beginning this rebellion, and thus led to the slaughter of our sons and daughters, be brought to speedy and to certain punishment. Let every officer educated at the public expense, and who, having been advanced to position, perjured himself and turned his sword against the vitals of his country, be doomed to a traitor's death. This, I believe, is the will of the American people. Men may attempt to compromise and to restore these traitors and murderers to society again. Vainly may they talk of the fancied honor or chivalry of these murderers of our sons—these starvers of our prisoners—these officers who mined their prisons and placed kegs of powder to destroy our captive officers. But the American people will rise in their majesty and sweep all such compromises and compromisers away, and will declare that there shall be no safety for rebel leaders. But to the deluded masses we will extend the arms of forgiveness. We will take them to our hearts, and walk with them side by side, as we go forward to work out a glorious destiny.

The time will come when, in the beautiful words of him whose lips are now forever sealed, "the mystic cords of memory which stretch from every battle-field, and from every patriot's grave, shall yield a sweeter music when touched by the angels of our better nature."

Chieftain! farewell! The nation mourns thee. Mothers shall teach thy name to their lisping children. The youth of our land shall emulate thy virtues. Statesmen shall study thy record and learn lessons of wisdom. Mute though thy lips be, yet they still speak. Hushed is thy voice, but its echoes of liberty are ringing through the world, and the sons of bondage listen with joy. Prisoned thou art in death, and yet thou art marching abroad, and chains and manacles are bursting at thy touch. Thou didst fall not for thyself. The assassin had no hate for thee. Our hearts were aimed at, our national life was sought. We crown thee as our martyr—and humanity enthrones thee as her triumphant son. Hero, martyr, friend, farewell!

At the conclusion of the oration, "Over the Valley the Angels smile" was sung.

Rev. Dr. P. D. Gurley then arose, made a few remarks, and offered the closing prayer. The following hymn and doxology was then sung :

Rest, noble martyr! rest in peace;
Rest with the true and brave,
Who, like thee, fell in Freedom's cause,
The Nation's life to save.

Thy name shall live while time endures,
And men shall say of thee,
"He saved his country from its foes,
And bade the slave be free."

These deeds shall be thy monument,
Better than brass or stone;
They leave thy fame in glory's light,
Unrival'd and alone.

This consecrated spot shall be
To Freedom ever dear;
And Freedom's sons of every race
Shall weep and worship here.

O God! before whom we, in tears,
Our fallen chief deplore,
Grant that the cause for which he died
May live forevermore.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Rev. Dr. Gurley pronounced the benediction, and the solemn funeral services at the tomb of Abraham Lincoln closed.

As days of national dedication will the annals of history hold in perpetual record the closing days of April and the first days of May, 1865. Washington to Springfield has become the *via sacra* of the republic, marked by the fallen tears of a nation's love. Springfield, as the depository of Lincoln's remains, assumes classic rank with Mount Vernon, and these sacred sites become the foci of the national domain, where will concentrate the patriotic devotion of loyal America. Death has given renewed vitality to patriotism, and from the martyr's tomb springs undying loyalty, and devotion to the perpetuity and glory of the Union, sealed and made sacred by the sacrificial death of its martyred President, Abraham Lincoln.

TRIBUTES AND SYMPATHY OF FOREIGN NATIONS.

In Europe the assassination of the President of the United States produced the profoundest sensation and sorrow. Every court was in mourning, and the official and popular expressions of sympathy for the American government and people were universal. The solemn scenes there were scarcely less affecting and sorrowful than here, and the chain of international friendship between the nations of Europe and America was strengthened and brightened by the great affliction which had fallen upon the government and people of the United States.

GREAT BRITAIN

gave the fullest and heartiest manifestations of grief. In Parliament, on the reception of the intelligence, Earl Russell rose in the House of Lords and said:

> I am sure your lordships will feel entire sympathy with her Majesty, who has instructed me already to express to the government of the United States the shock which she felt at the intelligence of the great crime which has been committed. * * * All I can say is, that, in the presence of the great calamity which has fallen on the American nation, the Crown, the Parliament, and the people of this country do feel the deepest interest for the government and people of the United States; for, owing to the nature of the relations between the two nations, the misfortunes of the United States affect us more than the misfortunes of any other nation on the face of the globe.

The noble Lord concluded by moving a humble address to her Majesty, to express the sorrow and indignation of the House of Lords at the assassination of the President of the

United States, and to pray her Majesty to communicate these sentiments to the government of the United States.

The Earl of Derby said:

In joining in this address, your Lordship will only follow the universal feeling of sympathy which has been expressed from one end of this kingdom to the other. I hope that the manner in which the news has been received in this country will satisfy the people of the United States that her Majesty's subjects, one and all, deeply condemn the crime which has been committed, and deeply sympathize with the people of the United States in their feelings of horror at the assassination of their chief magistrate.

Lord Stratford de Redcliffe said:

The expression of our sympathy is not confined to numerous associations in every part of the country. It now assumes the more solemn character of a Parliamentary condolence, confirmed by the unanimous consent of both Houses, and crowned by the gracious participation of a sovereign whose sad acquaintance with sorrow is the strongest pledge of her sincerity.

Sir George Grey, in the House of Commons, said:

I wish it were possible for us to convey to the people of the United States an adequate idea of the depth and universality of the feeling which this sad event has occasioned in this country, that from the highest to the lowest there has been but one feeling entertained. Her Majesty's minister at Washington will, in obedience to the Queen's command, convey to the Government of the United States the expression of the feelings of her Majesty and of her Government upon the deplorable event; and her Majesty, with that tender consideration which she has always evinced for sorrow and suffering in others, of whatever rank, [cheers,] has with her own hand written a letter to Mrs. Lincoln, [loud cheers,] conveying the heartfelt sympathy of a widow to a widow, [renewed cheers,] suffering under the calamity of having lost one suddenly cut off. [Cheers.] From every part of this country, from every class, but one voice has been heard—one of abhorrence for the crime and of sympathy for and interest in the country which has this great loss to mourn.

Mr. Disraeli said:

In expressing our unaffected and profound sympathy with the citizens of the United States on this untimely end of their elected Chief, let us not sanction any feeling of depression, but rather let us express a fervent hope that out of the awful trials of the last four years, of which the least is not this violent demise, the various populations of North America may issue elevated and chastened, rich in the accumulated wisdom and strong in the disciplined energy which a young nation can only acquire in a protracted and perilous struggle. Then they will be enabled, not only to renew their career of power and

prosperity, but they will renew it to contribute to the general happiness of the world.

The address of the Queen, as moved in the British Parliament, and referred to by Earl Russell, was forwarded to the Government of the United States, but has not, up to this date, (June, 1865,) been published in this country. It, and other addresses of condolence from European Governments, and from many public bodies and popular assemblages in Great Britain and on the Continent, are on file in the State Department at Washington. Written application was made to the Acting Secretary for copies of the one from the Government of Great Britain, and one or two others, necessary to complete the chain of official addresses from Europe, as inserted in this volume, which application was to be referred to Hon. William H. Seward, the distinguished Secretary of State, when he should be able to resume the duties of the department over which he has presided with such signal ability and success. Owing to the continued feebleness of the Secretary of State, who was to have been one of the victims of assassination with our late honored and beloved President, and whose life but scarcely escaped the assassin's thrust, the application was not made. If these foreign addresses should ever be published by our national authorities, they will, doubtless, furnish most interesting and noble testimonials of international friendship and sympathy, and tend to bind the nations of the earth into closer bonds of peace and concord.

On the receipt of the melancholy intelligence in the House of Commons, about sixty members of all parties immediately assembled, and signed the following address of sympathy to the American minister:

We, the undersigned, members of the British House of Commons, have learnt with the deepest horror and regret that the President of the United States of America has been deprived of life by an act of violence; and we desire to express our sympathy on the sad event with the American minister, now in London, as well as to declare our hope and confidence in the future of that great country, which we trust will continue to be associated with enlightened freedom and peaceful relations with this and every other country.

London, *April* 29, 1865.

The sacredness that shields the silence of private sorrow will, probably, ever prevent the letter of the Queen of England to the widow of the late President of the United States from receiving publicity; yet the fact, so fitly referred to by Earl Russell in the House of Lords, and by Sir George Grey in the House of Commons, presents a beautiful lesson of the sorrows of our common humanity, and will, doubtless, bind together in closer and more affectionate friendship the two greatest Christian nations of earth.

In harmony with the unusual grief of the Crown, the Parliament, and the people of Great Britain, Sir Frederick Bruce, the new Minister from the Court of St. James, arriving in this country just at the occurrence of the death of the President of the United States, also addressed a letter to Mrs. Lincoln, expressive of his own sympathy and that of the great nation he represented, for the calamity which enshrouded her own heart and home, and the Government and people of the United States, with such deep and profound sorrow.

The Manchester Union Emancipation Society of England, representing the feelings of the friends of general freedom in that country, sent also to the widow of the late President the following touching communication:

To Mrs. Lincoln:

Madam: It is not for us to invade the privacy of domestic sorrow, nor fitting that we should add to the sharpness of your grief by characterizing as it deserves the deed which has deprived you of a husband and your country of its Chief Magistrate. We desire, however, to express our deep sympathy with you in this mournful affliction, and our earnest hope that you may be supported through the trial by the consciousness that your husband, though called to the helm in the midst of tempest and storm, never failed to respond to the call of duty, and that throughout a period of unparalleled difficulty he has guided the affairs of the nation in a manner which will ever connect his name with all that is noble, magnanimous, and great in your country's history. His name will be associated with the cause of human freedom throughout all time, and generations yet unborn will learn to lisp his name as synonymous with liberty itself, and to connect the atrocious deed by which his career was closed with the expiring throes of that foul system of slavery against which his life was a standing protest, and the fate of which he had sealed.

The Emancipation Society of London convened on the 29th of April, 1865, on the reception of the news of President Lin-

coln's assassination. It was a most magnificent and impressive demonstration. The hall is one of the largest and most beautiful in London. American flags, looped with crape, and drooping, and black drapery edged with white, gave a solemn and sombre display to the hall and scene. The building was crowded in every part, and multitudes were unable to obtain admission. The ladies who were present were dressed in deep mourning. Many members of Parliament and eminent citizens of the United States then in London were in attendance. The magnitude and representative character of the assembly, the solemnity and enthusiasm, the eloquence and ability of the speeches, surpassed all meetings which had been held in London for many years.

Public meetings and organized associations in London and throughout Great Britain, united to give expressions of sorrow at the sad event.

A great meeting of the merchants of Liverpool was held at St. George's Hall, on the afternoon of the 27th of April, 1865, to express the sentiments of the people at the assassination of President Lincoln. The Mayor presided, and he and several leading merchants made speeches, denouncing the crime and expressing sympathy with the people of the United States in strong terms. A resolution expressing sorrow and indignation, regardless of all differences of opinion politically, was unanimously adopted, and ordered to be sent to the American Minister at London, to Mrs. Lincoln, and to Mrs. Seward.

On the evening of the same day, and at the same place, there was another great meeting of the working classes, at which similar resolutions were adopted.

The Common Council of London and the American Chamber of Commerce in Liverpool adopted resolutions of sympathy and indignation.

Large numbers of Germans in London also presented an address to Mr. Adams.

The press of Great Britain, with singular unanimity, and in language of pathetic sorrow and passionate eloquence and indignation, expressed the deep public sentiment of that great empire.

The *London Times*, the great and influential paper of the kingdom, in its issue of the 27th of April, 1865, said:

The American news we publish this morning will be received throughout Europe with sorrow as sincere and profound as it awoke even in the United States. Deeds of such atrocity cover their perpetrators with everlasting infamy and discredit the cause they are presumably meant to serve.

The *Globe*, (London,) said:

Mr. Lincoln had come nobly through a great ordeal. He had extorted the approval even of his opponents, at least on this side of the water. They had come to admire, reluctantly, his firmness, honesty, fairness, and sagacity. He tried to do, and had done, what he considered his duty with magnanimity. He had never called for vengeance upon any one. In his dealings with foreign countries, and his expressions with regard to them, he had become to be remarkable, because, among American Presidents, he showed a justness of view and tone which was not common.

The *Express*, (London,) remarks:

President Lincoln is dead. He has gone too soon, indeed, and yet, had it been earlier, how far greater had been our loss. He had tried to show the world how great, how moderate, and true he could be in the moment of his great triumph. He had lived to inspire a whole people with the spirit of peace and good will towards that section of their race with whom they had so long contended in bitter warfare.

The *Daily Post*, (Liverpool,) April 27, 1865, published the following:

In the hour of Northern victory the Northern President has been martyred. His faithfulness to his sworn duty has cost him his life. If ever there was a man who in trying times avoided offences it was Mr. Lincoln. If there ever was a leader in a civil contest who shunned acrimony and eschewed passion it was he. In a time of much cant and affectation he was simple, unaffected, true, transparent. In a season of many mistakes he was never known to be wrong. When almost all were dubious he was clear; where many were recreant he was faithful. By a happy tact, not often so felicitously blended with pure evidences of soul, Abraham Lincoln knew when to speak, and never spoke too early or too late.

The mortal part of Abraham Lincoln will be consigned to an honorable and long-remembered tomb; but the memory of his statesmanship, translucent in the highest degree, above the average, and openly faithful, more than almost any of this age has witnessed, to fact and right, will live in the hearts and minds of the whole Anglo-Saxon race as one of the noblest examples of that race's highest qualities. Add to all this that Abraham Lincoln was the

humblest and pleasantest of men, that he had raised himself from nothing, and that to the last no grain of conceit or ostentation was found in him, and there stands before the world a man whose like we shall not soon look upon again.

The national journal of Ireland, the *Irishman*, said:

History has written her last, greatest epoch in pure and noble blood—in the blood of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States.

Though we mourn for the death of Lincoln, we feel no foreshadowing of danger. * * * President after President may fall; but the NATION lives—the Nation RULES. Its fate is not in the hands of its governors, but in its own. Rulers do not make it; it makes its rulers. This is the peculiar glory of democracy. This it is which makes a republic so stable. In our sorrow for the death of Lincoln we have confidence in the republic—we remember that LIBERTY LIVES.

The *Weekly Northern Whig*, Belfast, Ireland, April 29, 1865, said:

Abraham Lincoln, the saviour of the republic, is its martyr. A good and great man, but a few days since the noblest living type of Christian statesmanship, has been struck down by the assassin's bullet. Happily the first part of his great work was finished before he was called away.

He has fallen in the hour of victory, not of a victory of brute force, but of a victory gained chiefly by the operation of those great moral causes which move the world. He has died a martyr for principles as noble as those for which ever martyr died. In his death we may, indeed, look for a fresh triumph to those principles, and we can only humbly bow in submission to that wisdom which guides and directs all things.

FRANCE.

In the French Corps Legislatif, on the 1st of May, M. Rouher, Minister of State, said:

An odious crime has plunged in mourning a people which is our ally and our friend. The report of this crime has produced throughout the civilized world a sentiment of indignation and of horror. Abraham Lincoln had exhibited, in the sad struggle which rends his country, that calm firmness and indomitable energy which belong to strong minds, and are the necessary conditions of the accomplishment of great duties. In the hours of victory he exhibited generosity, moderation, and conciliation. He hastened to put an end to war and restore peace—America to her splendor and prosperity. [Marks of approbation.] The first punishment which God inflicts upon crime is to render it powerless to retard the march of right. The profound emotion and the deep sympathy manifested in Europe will be received by the American people as a consolation and encouragement. The work of peace, commenced by a grand

citizen, will be completed by the national will. The Government of the Emperor has caused to be sent to Washington the expression of a legitimate homage to the memory of an illustrious statesman, torn from the Government of the United States by an execrable assassin. By order of the Emperor I have the honor to communicate to the Corps Legislatif the despatch sent by the Minister of Foreign Affairs to our representative at Washington. It is conceived as follows:

MINISTRY OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS,
PARIS, *April* 28.

The news of the crime of which M. le President Lincoln has fallen a victim has caused a profound sentiment of indignation in the imperial Government. His Majesty immediately charged one of his aides-de-camp to call upon the Minister of the United States to request him to transmit the expression of this sentiment to Mr. Johnson, now invested with the Presidency. I myself desired, by the despatch which I addressed you under date of yesterday, to acquaint you without delay of the painful emotion which we have experienced; and it becomes my duty to-day, in conformity with the views of the Emperor, to render a merited homage to the great citizen whose loss the United States now deplore.

Elevated to the Chief Magistracy of the republic by the suffrage of his country, Abraham Lincoln exhibited, in the exercise of the power placed in his hands, the most substantial qualities. In him firmness of character was allied with elevation of principle, and his vigorous soul never wavered before the redoubtable trials reserved for his Government. At the moment when an atrocious crime removed him from the mission which he fulfilled with a religious sentiment of duty, he was convinced that the triumph of his policy was definitely assured. His recent proclamations are stamped with the sentiments of moderation with which he was inspired, in resolutely proceeding to the task of reorganizing the Union and consolidating peace. The supreme satisfaction of accomplishing this work has not been accorded to him; but in reviewing these last testimonies to his exalted wisdom, as well as the examples of good sense, of courage, and of patriotism, which he has given, history will not hesitate to place him in the rank of citizens who the most honored their country. [Cries of "*tres bien, tres bien.*"] By order of the Emperor, I transmit this despatch to M. the Minister of State, who is charged to communicate it to the Senate and the Corps Legislatif. France will unanimously associate itself with the sentiment of his Majesty.

Receive, &c., &c.

DROUYN DE L'HUYS.

M. DE GEOFRY, *Chargé d'Affaires de France at Washington.*

The same letter was read in the Upper House, and received with equal approbation. Speeches by various members were also made in both Houses.

L'Opinion Nationale, La Siècle, L'Avenir Nationale, and Le Temps have prepared an address, signed by the whole corps of

their contributors, while all the papers publish a note, which is to receive signatures until the 8th, when it will be handed to Mr. Bigelow. This note is as follows:

United from the bottom of our hearts with the citizens of the American republic, we come to express our admiration for the great people which have destroyed the last vestiges of slavery, and for Lincoln, the martyr to duty.

All the leading liberals signed the above.

The assembly of the Evangelical Alliance of France voted addresses to President Johnson and to Mrs. Lincoln, to be signed by the pastors of the Protestant churches of France.

A most significant and imposing demonstration, in Paris, was made by two thousand students of the College de France. They proceeded to the American legation, and a large committee having sheltered themselves under the American flag, read to Mr. Bigelow, Minister from the United States, an eloquent and sympathizing address, to which he made a reply in writing. Mrs. Bigelow was present at the interview, which was so very full of kindly sympathy on the part of the young Frenchmen that she could not refrain from tears. All Paris was moved to show how deeply it felt the loss which is sustained not only by America, but by the whole world, in the death of President Lincoln.

The following letter of the Count de Paris, the grandson of Louis Philippe, and the present head of the Orleans family, is another testimony to the character of President Lincoln. It will be remembered that the writer, with his brother, Duke de Chartres, served for a year in the army of the Potomac, where they were much regarded by their brother officers. In their English exile since, they have kept alive those original sympathies which led them to enlist on our side. The letter is written from Twickenham, in England, and is addressed to Senator Sumner:

TWICKENHAM, *May* 5, 1865.

DEAR SIR: You stood by the death-bed of the good and noble-hearted man who was torn from the love and confidence of a great nation on the fatal night of the 14th of April; you received the last breath of one on whom all the friends of America looked as the worthy representative of her free institutions. You will, therefore, understand that after reading the sad particulars of that terrible tragedy, I should feel anxious to confide to you my deep emotion and

my bitter grief. I should not have presumed to add my voice to the unanimous expressions of sympathy offered by Europe to your fellow-citizens, if my personal relations with Mr. Lincoln, which henceforth will remain among the most precious recollections of my youth, had not added something in my eyes to the magnitude of that public calamity. My brother and myself will both always gratefully remember the way which he admitted us four years ago into the Federal army, the opportunity he then gave us to serve a cause to which we already felt bound by our family traditions, our sympathies as Frenchmen, and our political creed.

Those who saw Mr. Lincoln during that great ordeal when everything seemed to conspire against the salvation of the republic, will never forget the honest man who, without personal ambition, always supported by a strong perception of his duties, deserved to be called emphatically a great citizen. And when the dreadful crisis during which he presided over the destinies of America will belong to history—when its bloody track will disappear under the rapid growth of an invigorated nation and a regenerated community—people will only remember its beneficial results, the destruction of slavery, the preservation of free institutions, and will ever associate with them the name of Mr. Lincoln. In this struggle with slavery his name will remain illustrious among those of the indefatigable apostles who fought before him and who will achieve his work. But it will also be said of him that he secured the preservation of the Union through a tremendous civil war, without ceasing to respect the authority of the law and the liberty of his fellow-citizens; that in the hour of trial he was the Chief Magistrate of a people who knew how to seek in the fullest use of the broadest liberties the spring of national endurance and energy.

I beg you, sir, to excuse the length of this letter; you know that it is inspired by the feelings of my heart.

Believe me, my dear sir, yours very truly,

LOUIS PHILIPPE D'ORLEANS.

To Hon. CHARLES SUMNER, *Senator U. S.*

The Empress Eugenie, wife of Napoleon, the Emperor of France, like the Queen of England, also addressed a letter of sympathy to Mrs. Lincoln, the wife of the martyred President of the United States. Thus the chain of womanly affections binds in stronger bonds of sympathy and friendship the greatest empires of the world. What beautiful tributes to the common humanity and to the genius of a common Christianity.

In Nantes, France, a collection was made of a penny subscription for the purchase of a gold medal, to be presented to Mrs. Lincoln, bearing the inscription: "*Liberty, Equality, Fraternity! To Lincoln, twice elected President of the United States, French Democracy grateful. Lincoln, the honest man, abol-*

ished slavery, re-established the Union, saved the Republic, without veiling the statue of Liberty. He was assassinated on the 14th of April, 1865."

PRUSSIA.

The death of President Lincoln was received with the greatest concern by the Prussian Government and people. Herr Loewes, one of the most active members of the Lower House of Deputies, on the reception of the news, rose and said:

Abraham Lincoln has been taken away in the hour of triumph. I wish to assure the German Americans, as well as the Americans generally, that we glory in their glories and sorrow in their sorrows. It was the banner of freedom he carried aloft. He performed his duties without pomp or ceremony, and relied on that dignity of his inner self alone which is far above rank, orders, and titles. He was a faithful servant, no less of his own commonwealth than of civilization, freedom, and humanity.

The House rose in token of assent to these admiring words to the memory of the deceased republican statesman, and an address, signed by a vast majority of the members, was sent to Mr. Judd, the American Minister. It is as follows:

SIR: We, the undersigned, members of the Prussian House of Deputies, pray your acceptance of our heartfelt condolences on the heavy loss the Government and people of the United States have suffered by the death of the late President Lincoln. We turn in horror from the crime to which he has fallen a victim, and we are the more deeply moved by this public affliction, inasmuch as it has occurred at a moment when we were rejoicing at the triumph of the United States, as it was accompanied by an attempt upon the life of Mr. Seward, the faithful associate of his labors, who, with so much wisdom and resolve, aided Mr. Lincoln in the fulfilment of his arduous task. By the simultaneous death of these great and good men, the people of the United States were to be deprived of the fruits of their protracted struggle and patriotic devotion, at the very moment when the triumph of right and law promised to bring back the blessings of a long desired peace.

Sir, you have been staying among us as a living witness of the deep and earnest sympathy which the people of Germany, during the long and serious war, have entertained for the people of the United States. You are aware that Germany has looked with feelings of pride and joy at the thousands of her sons so resolutely siding with law and right in this your war. You have seen our joy on receiving good tidings from the United States, and know the confidence with which we were looking forward to the victory of your cause and the reconstruction of the Union in all its ancient might and splendor. The grand

work of reconstruction will, we trust, not be delayed by this terrible crime. The blood of the great and wise chieftain will only serve to cement the Union for which he died. To us this is guaranteed by the respect of the law and the love of liberty which the people of the United States evince in the very midst of this tremendous contest.

We request your good offices for giving expression to our condolences and our sympathies with the people and Government of the United States, and communicating this address to the Cabinet you represent.

Receive, &c.

THE MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF DEPUTIES.

BERLIN, *April* 28.

The following is a translation of the official note addressed by the Minister for Foreign Affairs of his Prussian Majesty to Mr. Judd, the Minister of the United States at Berlin, relative to the murder of President Lincoln and the attempted assassination of Secretary Seward:

BERLIN, *April* 27, 1865.

The Royal Government is deeply grieved by the news received by the mail yesterday, of the murder of President Lincoln and the simultaneous attempt on the life of the Secretary of State, Mr. Seward.

In consequence of the so happily established friendly relations between Prussia and the United States, it falls upon the undersigned to announce to that Government the sincere sympathy of the Royal Government in the heavy bereavement which has been inflicted by this crime, and therefore respectfully request Mr. Judd to transmit the expressions of this sentiment to his Government.

The undersigned has the honor, &c.

BISMARK.

Hon. Mr. JUDD, &c.

In Berlin, the capital of Prussia, May 2d, 1865, was held a very remarkable service to the memory of Mr. Lincoln. The clergy of the city tendered their churches for the solemn ceremonies, and one of the largest and most attractive edifices was selected. The altar, on which two candles were burning, was veiled in black drapery. The pulpit, and the galleries in the neighborhood of the altar, were likewise covered in black. Over the pulpit hung two large silk American flags, from the tips of the stars of which depended black crape streamers. On the desks in all the pews lay programmes of the ceremony, containing the texts of the hymns and anthems to be sung, and printed on mourning paper. In the front pews on the south

side of the main aisle sat the chiefs of almost the whole of the diplomatic corps in Berlin, including Lord Napier, the British ambassador, formerly British minister in Washington; M. Benedetti, the French ambassador; Count Karolyi, the Austrian ambassador; and the ministers of Russia, Sweden, Italy, Turkey, Greece, Saxony, Hanover, &c. Next to these came the deputies of the Lower Chamber, the municipal councillors of Berlin, and many men distinguished in literature and politics. On the north side of the aisle sat the Americans, most of them attired in mourning. The English community was well represented.

After some minutes Mr. Judd, the American ambassador, and his family, together with Mr. Kreismann, the Secretary of Legation, all wearing the deepest mourning, arrived and took their seats in front of the altar. A few moments later a general movement in the assembly indicated the arrival of Herr Von Bismark, in company with General Von Boyen, which two gentlemen had been deputed by the King to represent his Majesty at the ceremony.

After a lesson and prayer had been delivered, the choir sang the beautiful anthem : "*Sei getren bis in den Tod.*" The Rev. Dr. Tappan, of New York, then delivered a powerful funeral oration on the deceased President Lincoln, whose foul assassination has filled the whole civilized world with horror. The singing of a chorale by the whole congregation, and a benediction spoken by Pastor Vater, brought to a close the proceedings of this most remarkable religious demonstration, which will long live in the memories of many of the citizens of Berlin.

There were more than two thousand people present in the church.

RUSSIA.

Mr. De Stoeckl, the Russian Minister to the United States, presented to President Johnson the instructions of Prince Gortchacow, the Minister for Foreign Affairs at St. Petersburg, of which the subjoined is a translation:

ST. PETERSBURG, *April* 16, 1865.

SIR: The telegraph has brought us the news of the double crime of which the President of the United States has fallen a victim and Mr. Seward barely escaped

The blow which has struck Mr. Lincoln at the very moment when he seemed about to harvest the fruits of his energy and perseverance, has been deeply felt in Russia.

Because of the absence of the Emperor, I am not in a position to receive and to transmit to you the expression of the sentiments of his Imperial Majesty. Being acquainted, nevertheless, with those which our august master entertains toward the United States of America, it is easy for me to realize in advance the impression which the news of this odious crime will cause his Imperial Majesty to experience.

I have hastened to testify to General Clay the earnest and cordial sympathy of the Imperial Cabinet with the Federal Government.

Please to express this in the warmest terms to President Johnson, adding thereunto our most sincere wishes that this new and grievous trial may not impede the onward march of the American people toward the re-establishment of the Union and of that concord which are the sources of its power and of its prosperity.

Receive, sir, the assurance of my very distinguished consideration.

GORTCHACOW.

His Excellency Mr. STOECKL.

BELGIUM.

The King of the Belgians charged one of his aids-de-camp to visit Mr. Sanford and express the feelings his Majesty had experienced at the attacks made upon the President and Minister for Foreign Affairs of the United States. The Count of Flanders also sent one of his orderly officers to the American Minister for the same purpose. The Minister for Foreign Affairs and the other members of the Cabinet have also lost no time in paying their respects to Mr. Sanford, and instructions have been forwarded to the Belgian legation at Washington to express to the American Government the sentiments of regret and reprobation excited by such disgraceful acts. At Saturday's sitting of the Chamber of Deputies, M. le Hardy de Beaulieu stated in the most sympathizing terms the emotion produced in Belgium by the news of the tragic event, and recalled all the claims of President Lincoln to general consideration. M. de Haerne spoke in the same sense, with much feeling. The Minister for Foreign Affairs said that the Government fully agreed with the sentiments which had just been expressed, and that it had already conveyed its opinion to the Government of the United States and their representatives at Brussels. He added his sincerest good wishes for the recovery of Mr. Sew-

ard, whose life he considered highly important for the definite pacification of the country so long desolated by the war, and whose prosperity was earnestly desired by all the friends of liberty.

AUSTRIA.

Addresses of condolence to the American people have passed the lower house of the Austrian Reichsrath unanimously, and the Austrian Government forwarded an address

THE HANSEATIC REPUBLICS.

Mr. A. Schumacher, the Charge d'Affaires of the Hanseatic Republics, paid an official visit to President Johnson, to assure him in their behalf of the universal sorrow and sympathy felt for the American nation, that the career of their beloved President, Abraham Lincoln, should have been cut off so suddenly. At the close of his remarks, Mr. Schumacher handed to the President a letter from the Senate of Bremen, giving expression to these sentiments. We subjoin it:

The appalling news of the atrocious deed which brought to so sudden an end the life and labors of President Lincoln, has caused horror and indignation wherever it has gone, but perhaps nowhere in a higher degree than in our city, whose citizens have, ever since the first foundation of the American Union, maintained with its people uninterrupted friendly relations of commerce and personal intercourse, and which, at the present time, has more numerous connections, comparatively, with the great transatlantic Republic than any other State of the European continent.

Indeed, the loss which the Government and the people of the United States have sustained by the hand of a fanatical assassin is felt the same as a public calamity in our midst, and it is this universal sentiment of deep sorrow and indignation which prompts us, the Representatives of the Bremen Republic, to express to your Excellency, as the successor of President Lincoln, the feelings of hearty sympathy with which we, in common with all our citizens, regard this severe visitation upon your country.

May an Almighty God, who, in His inscrutable providence, has permitted the commission of this awful crime, avert a similar calamity from the United States in all future time, and may He by His richest blessings heal the wounds from which the Union is suffering, and crown by an early peace the patriotic labors in which Abraham Lincoln has died as a martyr.

We avail ourselves of this mournful occasion to commend ourselves, and the Republic which we have the honor of representing, to the friendly considera-

tion of your Excellency, and to express to you our sentiments of distinguished esteem and regard.

J. D. MEIER,
President of the Senate.

Senate of the Free Hanseatic City of Bremen.

His Excellency the President of the United States of North America, *Washington, D. C.*

ITALY.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies was draped in black in mourning for Abraham Lincoln. The Minister of Finance moved, and the Chamber agreed, to send an address to the American Congress expressing the grief of the country and the House at Mr. Lincoln's assassination. It is as follows:

To the President of the Congress of Representatives of the United States in America:

HON. SIR: The intelligence of the assassination of President Lincoln has moved and profoundly grieved the Deputies of the Italian Parliament. From all the political factions of which the Chamber is composed, one unanimous cry has arisen, denouncing the detestable crime that has been committed, and conveying the expression of deep regret and sympathy for the illustrious victim and the free people whose worthy ruler he was. This Chamber has unanimously resolved to cover its flag with crape for the space of three days, in token of mourning, and has charged me to notify to you, in a special message, its grief, which is also that of Italy and of all friends of liberty and civilization. The news of the attempt made to assassinate Mr. Seward has inspired the Chamber with like sentiments. In readily, though sadly, fulfiling the mission with which I have been charged, I beg you will accept, Hon. Sir, the assurance of my sympathy and consideration.

CASSINIS,
President of the Chamber of Deputies.

TURKEY.

On Sunday, the 30th of April, the Greeks and Italian workingmen, to the number of several hundred, repaired in solemn procession to the residence of the American Minister to Turkey, E. Joy Morris, all wearing badges of mourning, to express their sympathy on the death of President Lincoln. The committee read a beautiful address, and presented the American Minister with a framed portrait of Mr. Lincoln, crowned with laurel and decorated with the American and Greek flags. One of the most distinguished Greek lawyers subsequently

delivered an address in Greek, which was rapturously applauded and full of grateful allusion to the United States and the memory of Lincoln. The love of these people for America, and their affectionate appreciation of the services of one of her greatest benefactors, touches one's heart to the core. It demonstrates what a strong hold the United States Government has upon the affections of the mighty nations.

To these enthusiastic and affectionate demonstrations Minister Morris replied as follows:

Hellenic Greeks of Constantinople: I receive with mingled emotions of grief and pleasure this imposing manifestation of the sentiments of the Hellenes of Constantinople toward my country and its illustrious chief, the late President Lincoln.

I rejoice that the character and actions of that great man are so justly appreciated and so affectionately revered by the intelligent community you represent. It is another proof that the Greek people are faithful to the traditions of their history; that the same love of liberty which distinguished them in antiquity still exists, and that everywhere where there is a struggle between the spirit of liberty and despotism, their suffrages are on the side of those who are the champions of the natural rights of man. It is from your ancestors that we have inherited our passion for liberty. The example of Leonidas with his three hundred Spartans falling willing victims for the safety of their country at Thermopylæ, of Miltiades and Themistocles on the plains of Marathon and the waters of Salamis, repelling the invaders of Greece, not by the force of numbers, but by the force of an invincible courage, is taught in our schools as a sublime lesson of love of country.

Honor to a people who, after the lapse of twenty-five centuries, yet preserve in their hearts that sacred fire which made their ancient heroes immortal!

The terrible struggle which is about terminating in the United States was a conflict between the two opposing principles of liberty and slavery. To promote the interests of the latter, an attempt was made to destroy the American Union, and to erect on its ruins a government the corner-stone of which was to be human slavery. By the favor of Divine Providence the man most capable of meeting such a crisis was placed at the head of the nation.

He was a man of unblemished purity of life, and of unspotted integrity, and he loved his race and country with equal affection. In defending the Constitution he knew that he was defending an instrument of government in the maintenance of which all mankind have a common interest with us. He comprehended, in its fullest proportions, the great part which God had given him to perform, and before heaven and earth he proved that he was equal to the duty assigned him.

At the moment when the shouts of victory were rising from the fields of battle, and when the flag of freedom was again being raised over the forts and towns from which it had been sacrilegiously torn down four years ago, he fell

beneath the murderous arm of an assassin. Fearful crime to kill such a man! Supreme folly to choose such a moment for such an infamous deed! He had accomplished his mission, he had saved his country, and had gained a place in the temple of glory, where he will always be honored as one of the greatest benefactors of humanity. The assassins of liberty and of its champions merit and receive an eternal execration in history.

The Secretary of State, Mr. Seward, who had so ably seconded the efforts of President Lincoln, and who, by his diplomatic writings, had most wisely represented the nation to foreign countries, was also destined to be a victim. We implore an All-merciful God that his life may be spared, that he may contribute by his sagacious intellect to the consolidation of the republic, which is now rising majestically, unimpaired in strength and unchanged in form, from a hundred fields of battle.

In the name of the American people, Hellenic Greeks, I thank you for this generous demonstration of regard for my country and her saviour, and for your wishes that the Republic of the United States of America may continue to exist in the future as in the past, the boulevard of modern liberty and the pioneer of human progress.

Adieu, Hellenes! and may the Greek and American flags, which float united above our heads, be a symbol of that fraternity of heart which exists between two people of the same sympathies and the same aspirations!

MEETINGS OF AMERICANS IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

LONDON.

On the 1st day of May, 1865, the Americans in London held, in St. James's Hall, a meeting to give expression to their feelings in relation to the untimely death of the late President Lincoln. A large number were Englishmen, who desired to testify their sympathy and regard. The chair was taken by Hon. Charles Francis Adams, Minister of the United States. Among the distinguished gentlemen present were Lord Houghton, Cyrus W. Field, Mr. Morse, Consul of the United States; Mr. Ward, New York; Rev. J. Shaw, Boston; Rev. H. M. Storrs, Cincinnati; Mr. G. Ralton, Consul General of Siberia; Mr. J. Holmes Goodenow, Consul at Constantinople, and others. Minister Adams made an eloquent address, in which he said:

The man who has fallen was immolated for no act of his own. It may be doubted whether in the whole course of his career he ever made a single personal enemy. * * * It was because Abraham Lincoln was the faithful exponent of the sentiments of the whole people that he was stricken down. The blow that was aimed at him was meant to fall upon them. It was a fancied short way of paralyzing the Government which we have striven so hard to maintain. It was for our cause that Abraham Lincoln died, and not his own. * * * Let us, then, casting aside all needless apprehension for the policy of our land, concentrate our thoughts upon the magnitude of the offence which has deprived us of our beloved chief in the very moment of most interest to our cause; and let us draw together as one man in the tribute of our admiration of one of the purest, the most single-minded and noble-hearted patriots that ever ruled over the people of any land.

A series of resolutions were adopted, among which was the following:

Resolved, That as loyal Americans, we have witnessed with peculiar pleasure the expressions of indignation and sorrow throughout Great Britain at the assassination of President Lincoln, and the cordial and hearty sympathy which has been extended by the public of this realm to the Government and people of the United States in their great bereavement and public calamity.

ROME.

Upon the receipt of the intelligence in Rome of the assassination of President Lincoln, a meeting of Americans was summoned at the rooms of the United States Legation. The meeting, held on the 28th day of April, and largely attended by American artists, sojourners, and visitors, was called to order by H. G. De Forest, Esq., of New York; on whose motion the Rev. Edward S. Lacy, of San Francisco, California, was called to the chair.

The proceedings were opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Lacy.

A committee consisting of General Rufus King, United States Minister; Mr. H. G. De Forest, Mr. W. W. Story, Rev. Dr. Lyman, and Judge Charles V. Dyer, was appointed. During the absence of the committee the meeting was ably and eloquently addressed by the Rev. Dr. Van Nest, of New York; Rev. Dr. J. C. Stockbridge, of Boston; Dr. H. A. Johnson, of Chicago; Mr. Stansfeld of St. Louis; Mr. Stillman, United States Consul at Rome; George D. Phelps, of New York, and other gentlemen.

The committee, through their chairman, General King, submitted resolutions, among which were the following:

Resolved, That in common with every true-hearted American, at home and abroad, we regard the loss of Abraham Lincoln as a national bereavement of unsurpassed magnitude, recognizing in him an able, upright, zealous, and conscientious statesman, whose valuable life was consecrated to the public service, and whose tragic death has added the crown of martyrdom to the civic wreath which a grateful country had already placed upon his brow.

Resolved, That we devoutly hope to be spared the additional affliction of being called upon to mourn the loss of the great Senator whose able administration of the Department of State during the trying ordeal of the past four years

had won for him the proud confidence and affectionate regards of his countrymen, and the admiration of the civilized world; and that we humbly and hopefully invoke the Almighty Ruler of the Universe to preserve a life so precious to America and to mankind.

Resolved, That we tender to the immediate relatives of the lamented victim of this fiendish conspiracy and crime our most heartfelt and respectful sympathy in their overwhelming sorrow. May the God of the widow and the fatherless bind up their broken and bleeding hearts; and to his overruling care do we trustingly commit our beloved country in this hour of her extreme and sore trouble.

Resolved, That in token of our respect for the memory of the illustrious dead, we will wear the customary badge of mourning for a period of thirty days; and that the chaplain to the legation be requested to hold a special religious service at some convenient hour to-morrow.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions, attested by the signatures of the chairman and secretary, be transmitted to the State Department, to the family of our late President, and for publication.

PARIS.

On the reception of the news of the assassination of President Lincoln in Paris, France, the Americans in that city were convened to express their sorrow at the great calamity which had fallen so suddenly upon their nation. At the suggestion of Rev. Mr. Lamson, a commemorative service was held at the American Protestant Episcopal Chapel on Saturday, the 29th of April, 1865, to which a sort of semi-official character was given by the presence of an aid-de-camp of Prince Napoleon, and by the draping of the church in American flags with crape streamers. This service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Lamson, assisted by Rev. Mr. Swale, assistant chaplain of the British embassy. Nearly all of the congregation of the American chapel was present, but its pastor (the Rev. Dr. Sunderland) was entirely unable to take part in the ceremonies at so early a period after the arrival of the afflicting intelligence. The Rev. Doctor found himself wholly unequal to the task of a public demonstration. He was a personal friend of the late President, and pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Washington City, and for several years Chaplain of the Senate of the United States. He was in his pulpit, and elsewhere, the outspoken and fearless champion of the Government and its

righteous cause, during the great rebellion, and contributed largely to those patriotic and religious agencies and influences which preserved the life and nationality of the Great Republic.

The feeling shown on the following day (Sunday) in the American Chapel was far more touching than any formal manifestation of respect. Dr. Sunderland, the pastor, by a violent effort of self-control, read the service; but when he came to the prayer for the President of the United States—a different President from the one prayed for only a short week before—his voice broke down, and nearly every one in the little chapel in a foreign city shed tears—some sobbing outright. The Doctor finished the service with trembling accents, and resigned his place to the Rev. Dr. Palmer, of Albany, who preached an admirable sermon, which had the effect of calming the troubled spirits of grief-stricken people. In this service was the absence of the exultant hymns of praise which are usually sung during the taking up of the collection in the chapel, and which for the past two Sundays after the news of the glorious victories were veritable songs of triumph.

A meeting was held at the United States Legation, to concert upon some plan for publicly manifesting sympathy with their beloved country. Between seventy-five and a hundred American gentlemen were present. Mr. Bigelow was unanimously named president. Mr. Slade, United States Consul at Nice, was appointed Secretary. The meeting was first addressed by the Hon. Mr. Fogg, our Minister to Switzerland, who, being an intimate personal friend of Mr. Lincoln's, was several times entirely overcome by his feelings, and sobbed aloud. He started from Berne to come up to Paris to rejoice with his fellow-countrymen in view of peace, which Mr. Lincoln's wise course had led us to suppose was near at hand, and was met by the cruel blow which has so fearfully smitten the nation. Several other gentlemen spoke, and the meeting, which was an occasion for mutual expression of sympathy, resulted in the appointment of a committee of nine gentlemen, who were charged with the preparation of a suitable address to President Johnson.

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING TURNED INTO NATIONAL HUMILIATION.

President Lincoln, on the evening of the 11th of April, 1865, said to his countrymen assembled at the Executive Mansion, "We meet this evening not in sorrow but in gladness of heart. The evacuation of Petersburg and Richmond, and the surrender of the principal insurgent army, give hope of a righteous and speedy peace, whose joyous expression cannot be restrained. In the midst of this, however, He from whom all blessings flow must not be forgotten. A call for a national thanksgiving is being prepared and will be duly promulgated."

That proclamation was never issued. He whose heart was full of joy in the prospect of peace, and who was about to invite his countrymen to meet for devout thanksgiving to Almighty God for so great a blessing and the victories which had conquered it, was smitten in death by the assassin, and the nation was bowed in deepest mourning. President Johnson, in view of the national affliction, issued the following proclamation:

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA:

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, by my direction, the Acting Secretary of State, in a notice to the public of the seventeenth, requested the various religious denominations to assemble on the nineteenth instant, on the occasion of the obsequies of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States, and to observe the same with appropriate ceremonies; but whereas our country has become one great house of mourning, where the head of the family has been taken away; and believing that a special period should be assigned for again humiliating ourselves before Almighty God, in order that the bereavement may be sanctified to the nation:

Now, therefore, in order to mitigate that grief on earth which can only be assuaged by communion with the Father in Heaven, and in compliance with the wishes of Senators and Representatives in Congress, communicated to me by resolutions adopted at the National Capitol, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby appoint Thursday, the twenty-fifth day of May next, to be observed, wherever in the United States the flag of the country may be respected, as a day of humiliation and mourning; and I recommend my fellow-citizens then to assemble in their respective places of worship, there to unite in solemn service to Almighty God, in memory of the good man who has been removed, so that all shall be occupied at the same time in contemplation of his virtues, and in sorrow for his sudden and violent end.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington the twenty-fifth day of April, in the year of [L. S.] our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-ninth.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

The day, by special proclamation, was changed to the first Thursday of June, because the day aforesaid was sacred to a large number of Christians as one of rejoicing for the ascension of the Saviour.

The day was universally observed, and these "solemn religious services to Almighty God in memory of the good man who had been removed" resulted in the richest blessings to the nation. The memorable events that immediately preceded the President's assassination, the Sabbath that succeeded the day on which his obsequies were performed in Washington, the rites and honors his remains received on their way to his final resting place, and the religious services around the tomb at Springfield, were consecrated days of patriotism and piety. They eminently developed the Christian element of our Government and people, as well as commemorated the virtues and public services of our departed President.

When tidings came of the capture of Richmond and the dispersion of Lee's army, the popular rejoicing found its appropriate vent in acts of praise to Almighty God. The decorations of public buildings and of private houses, the orders of the War Department and the proclamations of the civil authorities, the editorials of political journals, and the resolutions of mass assemblies of citizens—all expressed the religious feeling of the nation in view of the manifest interposition of Providence for our deliverance.

And when our sudden and crushing sorrow came, with one accord the people resorted to the house of God for relief and consolation in religious worship. Day after day the churches were thronged with serious assemblies. Day after day was God honored by the humiliations and the supplications of millions throughout the land. And the long mournful procession, with the remains of President Lincoln, from Washington to Springfield, was not a mere funeral pageant, but one prolonged

religious service, in which Jews and Papists united with Protestants of every name in acknowledging the hand of God.

The religious sentiment is thoroughly woven into the character of the American people; and herein we have a noble encouragement from past religious labors and teachings, and a grand hope for the future.

President Lincoln cherished in his inner life, and developed in his official acts and public efforts, the desire and purpose to diffuse and strengthen the religious element in all departments of the Government, and to bring all the interests of the nation under its controlling influence. To a great benevolent organization, laboring for the religious good of our noble soldiers, he said, "*You may have everything, and command the Administration to the extent of its ability and means, to help you take care of the religious interests of the army.*" To another he said: "*Whatever shall be sincerely and in God's name desired for the good of the soldiers and seamen in their hard spheres of duty can scarcely fail to be blessed;*" and, "*whatever shall tend especially to strengthen our reliance on the Supreme Being for the final triumph of right cannot but be well for us.*" He also pronounced, in a letter to one of these Christian societies, this great, political, and Christian axiom which has so sublime a development in our national history: "RELIGION AND GOOD GOVERNMENT ARE SWORN ALLIES!"

God buries His workmen, but their work goes on. The death of martyrs to truth is but the day of their coronation, and their graves the fruitful earth from which blossom into fuller and riper forms the more abundant fruits of freedom; and their translation to higher and nobler fields of effort is but the hour for surviving associates to renew their consecration to the imperishable principles for which they lived and for the vindication and triumph of which they died.

Thus is it and thus shall it be with the death of Abraham Lincoln, the martyred President of the United States! He is dead, but the principles of freedom and right which he proclaimed and vindicated still live, and are marching on to a grand and perfect fulfilment. As the mourning millions of his countrymen shall review his life and contemplate his death,

or gather round his tomb, they will hear the echo of his words, spoken when he stood on the autumnal day of November the 19th, 1863, over the graves of our martyred heroes, on that great battle-field of freedom, at Gettysburg: "It is for us to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth;" and those other words, uttered at the first hour, almost, of the great conflict, to the national Congress: "Having chosen our course without guile and with pure purpose, let us renew our trust in God, and go forward without fear, and with manly hearts, in the great task which events have devolved upon us."

Abraham Lincoln is dead!

"In peace, great martyr, sleep!
Thy people weep,
But stop their tears to swear upon thy grave,
The cause thou died'st for they but live to save;
And the great bond cemented by thy blood
Shall stand unbroken as it still hath stood.

"Martyr of freedom! may thy mantle rest
On him who standest now to help and save;
While every drop that from thy wounds out-pressed,
Shall bloom in flowers on treason's bloody grave!"

FAVORITE POEM OF MR. LINCOLN.

The following poem and the incidents connected with its reproduction and recital will now have a new and touching interest. The artist, Mr. Carpenter, was an inmate of the Presidential Mansion for several months, engaged in painting the scene of the Proclamation of Freedom issued on the 1st day of January, 1863, and in which the President and his Cabinet Ministers—William H. Seward, Salmon P. Chase, Edwin M.

Stanton, Gideon Welles, Caleb B. Smith, Montgomery Blair, and Edward Bates—have a life-like representation. The poem was written in 1778. by Alexander Knox, of Edinburgh, Scotland, who died at the age of thirty-six years—incidents, it seems, unknown to Mr. Lincoln. This poem, so rich in sentiment and beauty, and which he repeated with such frequency and delight, unveils many of the mysteries of his marvellous life; and the first and the last stanzas had a mournful fulfilment in his own sudden death. Mr. Carpenter says:

I was with the President alone one evening in his room, during the time I was painting my large picture at the White House, in 1864. He presently threw aside his pen and papers, and began to talk to me of Shakspeare. He sent little "Tad," his son, to the library to bring a copy of the plays, and then read to me several of his favorite passages, showing genuine appreciation of the great poet. Relapsing into a sadder strain, he laid the book aside, and leaning back in his chair, said:

"There is a poem which has been a great favorite with me for years, which was first shown to me, when a young man, by a friend, and which I afterward saw and cut from a newspaper and learned by heart. I would," he continued, "give a great deal to know who wrote it, but I have never been able to ascertain."

Then half closing his eyes he repeated to me the lines which I enclose to you. Greatly pleased and interested, I told him I would like, if ever an opportunity occurred, to write them down from his lips. He said he would some time try to give them to me. A few days afterward he asked me to accompany him to the temporary studio of Mr. Swayne, the sculptor, who was making a bust of him at the Treasury Department. While he was sitting for the bust I was suddenly reminded of the poem, and said to him that *then* would be a good time to dictate it to me. He complied, and sitting upon some books at his feet, as nearly as I can remember, I wrote the lines down, one by one, from his lips:

O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift-fleeing meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid,
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved;
The mother that infant's affection who proved;
The husband that mother and infant who blessed,
Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne;
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn;
The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant whose lot was to sow and to reap;
The herdsman who climbed with his goats up the steep;
The beggar who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

So the multitude goes, like the flower or the weed
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen—
We drink the same stream and view the same sun
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fatbers would think;
From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink;
To the life we are clinging they also would cling;
But it speeds for us all, like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved, but no wail from their slumber will come;
They joyed, but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died, aye! died; we things that are now,
That walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
And make in their dwellings a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
We mingle together in sunshine and rain;
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death—
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud:
O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

This Memorial Record, so abundant in tributes of affection and honor to the late lamented President of the United States.

and so rich in lessons of patriotism and piety, has a fitting close in the following

HISTORIC APOSTROPHE.

To the memory
of
ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
President of the United States of America,
Who died a martyr to his country,
Falling under the hand of a traitor assassin,
On the night of the 14th day of April, 1865,
The fourth anniversary of the beginning of the great
WAR OF REBELLION,
Through which he led the nation to a glorious triumph,
Just completed when the dastardly revenge of vanquished treason was wrought in this monstrous murder.
The Great Republic loved him
As its Father,
And reverenced him as the preserver of its national life.
The oppressed people of all lands looked up to him
As the anointed of liberty, and hailed in him the consecrated
Leader of her cause.
He struck the chains of slavery from four millions of a despised race, and, with a noble faith in humanity,
Raised them to the admitted dignity of manhood.
By his wisdom, his prudence, his calm temper, his steadfast patience,
His lofty courage, and his loftier faith,
He saved the Republic from dissolution;
By his simple integrity, he illustrated the neglected principles of its Constitution, and restored them to their just ascendancy;
By all the results of his administration of its government,
He inaugurated a New Era in the history of mankind.
The wisdom of his statesmanship was excelled
Only by its virtuousness;
Exercising a power which surpassed that of kings,
He bore himself always as
The servant of the people,
And never its master.

Too sincere in the simplicity of his nature to be affected by an elevation,
The proudest among human dignities,
He stands in the ranks of the illlustrious of all time as
The proudest exemplar of Democracy.
While goodness is beloved
And great deeds are remembered,
The world will never cease to honor the name and memory
of
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Monuments are about to rise at the capital of the nation and in various States and cities of the Union, to the life and memory of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States; and on them will be engraven sentiments similar to those of the sublime apostrophe recorded above.

But the best and most enduring monuments to perpetuate his life and illustrious services will be in the HEARTS OF HIS FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN, OF THE MILLIONS HE EMANCIPATED, AND OF THE LOVERS OF LIBERTY IN EVERY CLIME AND THROUGH ALL COMING AGES!

INDEX.

I. Memorable Days and Events preceding the President's Death.

Character and Popularity of the President, 5, 6; Second Inauguration—Chief Justice Chase administers the Oath—An Open Bible—The Chapter—Sun comes brightly out, 6; Inaugural Address, 7, 8; Opinions of an English Statesman—Of the British and American Press, 8, 9.

II. Visit of the President to the Army and to Richmond, and return.

Conferences with General Grant, 11; With Campbell in Richmond, 9, 10; Return, 13; Speech on his return, at the White House, 14–17.

III. President's Last Day on Earth.

Its Incidents, 19–21.

IV. Threats of Assassination.

Proof of the same, 24–27.

V. Assassination of the President, and his Dying Scenes.

Incidents attending, 29–37; Announced by the Secretary of War, 38; Notes of the Physician when Dying, 39; Body removed to Presidential Mansion, 40; Autopsy, 41; Embalmment, 41, 42.

VI. Testimony in regard to the Assassination, and accounts of eye-witnesses.

Major Rathbone's Affidavit, 42, 43, 44; Miss Harris's, 44.

VII. John Wilkes Booth, the Assassin of the President.

Statement of Mr. Ferguson, 45–47; Government Reward for Apprehension of the Assassins, 47, 48; Capture and Death of the Assassin, 48, 49; Extent of the Conspiracy to Assassinate the President, 49, 50; President Johnson's Reward for Davis

and other Leaders of the Rebellion, 50; Military Commission for the Trial of the Accomplices of Booth, 51, 52.

VIII. Inauguration of President Johnson.

Communication of the Cabinet to him, 54; Sworn into Office by Chief Justice Chase, 55; President's Remarks, 55, 56; Announcement of his Inauguration by the Cabinet, 56, 57.

IX. Meeting of Senators and Members of the House of Representatives.

Their Proceedings and Resolutions on the Death of President Lincoln, 59–61.

X. Meeting of Clergymen—Their Visit to President Johnson.

Proceedings and Resolutions, 63–68; Interview with the President, and the President's Address, 69–73.

XI. President Lincoln's Remains lying in State in the Presidential Mansion.

His Appearance in Death, 73; The Coffin, 74; Catafalque, 75; Thousands of Visitors, 76.

XII. Funeral Services at the President's House.

Scene in the East Room, 77, 78; The Audience in the East Room, 79, 80; Scriptures Read by Dr. Hall, 81–83; Prayer of Bishop Simpson, 83–85; Funeral Address of Dr. Gurley, 85–92.

XIV. Funeral Procession from the Presidential Mansion to the Capitol.

Its Description and Order, 93–101; Remains in the Rotunda, 102, 103; Burial Service Read, 103; Guard of Honor, 104; Removal of the Body to the Cars, 105, 106; Order of Secretary of War regulating the Transportation of the Remains to Springfield, Illinois, 106, 107; Time and Arrangement designated by Governor Brough and John W. Garrett, 107, 108; Names of the Guard of Honor and Committee who accompanied remains to Springfield, 109, 110.

XV. Official Orders concerning the President's Death.

Order of Secretary Stanton to the Army, 111, 112; Of Secretary Welles to the Navy, 112, 113; Of Secretary McCullough to the Officers of the Revenue Marine, 113; Of Postmaster Dennison to Deputy Postmasters, 114; Of Mr. Hunter, Acting Secretary of State, to all connected with the State Department, 114; Of Secretary Usher to the Employees of the Interior Department, 114; General Meade's Order to his Army, 114, 115; General Sherman's Order to his Army, 115; Feeling in General Sherman's Army, 115, 116; Obsequies in the Army, 116, 117; General Hancock's Appeal to the Colored People,

117, 118; the General Court Martial, 118; Major Burnham's Address, 118, 119.

XVI. Action of the Diplomatic Body.

Russian Minister's Address to President Johnson, 119; Address of the Swiss Consul, 120, 121; The President's Reply, 121; Expression of Sympathy from the French Minister, 121.

XVII. Tributes of the States represented at Washington.

Proceedings and Resolutions of New Hampshire, 123–125; Of Massachusetts, 125, 126; Extract of Governor Andrew's Message to the Legislature of Massachusetts, 126; Of Connecticut, 127–129; Governor Buckingham's Address, 129; Of New York, 129, 130; Governor Fenton's Proclamation concerning the President's Death, 130; Of New Jersey, 131; Of Pennsylvania; 131–133; Of Ohio, 133, 134; Of Indiana, 134, 135; Governor Morton's Request to the Citizens of Indiana, 135; Of Illinois, 135–137; Of Kentucky, 137; Of Iowa, 137, 138; Governor Stone to the People of Iowa, 138; Of Wisconsin, 138–140; Of Kansas, 140, 141; Of Missouri, 141, 142; Of Citizens from the Pacific Coast, 141, 142; Funeral Services in San Francisco, 142; In Denver, Colorado, 143.

XVIII. Tributes of the Courts and Civic Bodies in Washington.

United States Court of Claims, 145; Solicitor Weed's Speech, announcing the President's Death, 145, 146; Response of Chief Justice Casey, 146, 147; Levy Court of the County of Washington, 147, 148; Expressions of the Bar and Grand Jury, 148, 149; City Council of Washington, 149, 150; City Council of Georgetown, 150, 151; National Democratic Association, 151, 152; German Citizens, 152; Colored Citizens, 153, 154; Reference to other Bodies, 154.

XIX. Funeral Honors on the route from Washington to Springfield.

Ode on the Procession, by R. H. Stoddard, 155, 156; Apostrophe on the Procession, by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, 156; Obsequies at Baltimore, 156–158; Scene at York, Pa., 157, 158; Honors at Harrisburg, 158–160; Obsequies at Philadelphia, 160–165; Funeral Honors in New York, 166–169; Bancroft's Oration, 169–174; Scenes between New York and Albany, 179, 180; Funeral Honors at Albany, 182–184; Scenes between Albany and Buffalo, 184; Funeral Honors at Buffalo, 184, 185; Ceremonies at Cleveland, 185–188; Funeral Honors at Columbus, Ohio, 188–191; Stevenson's Oration, 191–193; Scenes between Columbus and Indianapolis, 194–196; Funeral Honors at Indianapolis, 196–199; Scenes between Indianapolis and Chicago, 200, 201; Funeral Honors at Chicago, 201–204;

Colfax's Oration, 204–218; Scenes between Chicago and Springfield, 218, 219; Funeral Ceremonies at Springfield, 219–228; Bishop Simpson's Oration, 228–236.

XX. Tributes and Sympathy of Foreign Nations.

Great Britian, 239; Earl Russell's and Earl Derby's Remarks in the House of Lords, 239, 240; Sir George Grey's and Mr. Disraeli's Remarks in the House of Commons, 240; Address of the Queen—Not obtained, and the reason, 241; Unofficial Address of Members of the House of Commons, 241; Queen's Letter to Mrs. Lincoln, allusion to, 242; Sir Frederic Bruce's Letters, 242; Letter of Emancipation Society in England to Mrs. Lincoln, 242; Emancipation Society in London, 242, 243; Meeting at Liverpool, 243; Remarks of the English Press, 243, 244, 245; Sympathy and Tribute of the Government of France, 245, 246; Count de Paris's Letter to Senator Sumner, 247, 248; Allusion to the Empress's Letter to Mrs. Lincoln, 248; Action of the Government of Prussia, 249; Scene in a Berlin Church, 250, 251.

XXI. Meeting of Americans in Foreign Countries.

In London, 257; Minister Adams's Address, 257; In Rome, 258; Resolutions, 258, 259; Paris, 259; Scene in the American Chapel, (Dr. Sunderland's,) 260; American Legation, 260.

XXII. National Humiliation and Prayer.

Proclamation by President Johnson, 261, 262; Observance of the Day, 262; Development of the Religious Element of the Nation, 262–264.

XXIII. Favorite Poem of President Lincoln.

Its Origin, 264, 265; Recites to Mr. Carpenter, 265; The Poem, 265, 266.

XXIV. Historic Apostrophe.

Its Language and Truth, 267, 268.